## C.F.C.

## Cancer

Gather 'round all to see, reborn misery Doctors stand in my way, my path to death Ready to die, take your last breath Rotting corpse, cancer fucking cancer

Cancered guts spilled out with therapy Chemical injections, lab poisons, infections Ready to die, take your last breath Rotting corpse, cancer fucking cancer

Praying for death as you can see your life fading Lying there in a terrible state as the cancer's growing Ready to die, take your last breath Rotting corpse, cancer fucking cancer