

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