

## Curdled

Cancerslug

Wait a minute  
Let the blood begin to flow once again  
Last stroke of pleasure then the suffering is ready to begin  
I hope you don't think this is all just to waist your precious time  
You might have a change of heart, once you find out what I have in mind  
I never wanted to be part of your world  
I never was part of the fabric of your world  
Now hold your breath and take it in to such a dark and secret place  
Then let it out and suck it up and swallow everything you taste  
Spread it wide and feel the rapture of a thousand angels songs  
I tap the roof, might leave a scar, but never meant you any harm  
I never wanted to be part of your world  
And I'm so sick of it that my blood has curdled  
I never was part of the fabric of your world  
And I'm so sick of it that my blood has curdled  
I don't have a fucking thing that anyone could take from me  
Except my worthlessness and rage  
Except to share my suffering  
And I don't need a fucking thing  
Except someone to share this pain  
What do you fucking want from me  
Its only heartache I bring  
If it feels wrong to live  
If it feels right to die  
Then we will say goodbye