

The Little Slug Love Song

Cancerslug

Every time you cry
a little piece of me dies
Tearing out my heart and soul
it's too much more not to try
I could fuck you to death
but the blood takes too long to dry
No point in your last breath
you're dead already inside
But every time you cry
a little piece of me dies
Nothing really new for you
but it's too much more not to try
I still love you today
but I don't really know why
I never got any truth from you
I guess I'll live with your lies