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Don't nobody tell me
That God don't have a sense of humor
'Cause now that I want to live
Well, everybody around me is dyin'
Now that I finally wanna live
The ones I love are dyin'
Becoming friends with a noose that I made
And I keep trying to untie it
Make it into something useful
Or maybe hang it through a window pane
Turn it into a fire escape
It tastes so bitter
On my tonque
The truth's a killer
But I can't leave it alone
But I can't leave it alone
But I can't leave it alone
You don't remember
My name somedays or
That we're related
It triggers my worry
Who else am I gonna lose before
I am ready
And who's gonna lose me
It tastes so bitter
On my tongue
The truth's a killer
But I can't leave it alone
But I can't leave it alone
But I can't leave it alone
But I can't leave it a-
If you know love
You best prepare to grieve
Let it into your open heart and
Then prepare to let it leave
It tastes so bitter
The truth's a killer
But I can't leave it alone
But I can't leave it a-
But I can't leave it a-
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