

## In Hell

### Japanese Breakfast

With my luck you'll be dead within the year  
I've come to expect it  
There's nothing left to fear, at least there's that

Face to face, and at my hands  
I snowed you in with hydrocodone  
Layer by layer, 'til you disappear

Hell is finding someone to love  
And I can't have you  
Hell is finding someone to love  
And I can't see you again

Wheeled you in, laid on your side  
I cried and cried and at my signal  
They stopped your heart and then you died

And under the fluorescence, into this still room  
Where no-one ever tells you just how clinical death looks  
And I can't unsee it, the two shots it took

Hell is finding someone to love  
And I can't have you  
Hell is finding someone to love  
And I can't see you again  
Hell is finding someone to love  
And I can't feel you  
Hell is finding someone to love  
And I can't, I can't