

## Bust A Move

### The Confession

Glacklungs no longer breathe the same  
now you're choking, drowning in a sea of sudden death  
would you have it any other way?  
look outside, days polluted  
now it's time to face the end

with one quick breath  
it'll spread like a plague  
it'll take your breath away

hands over eyes  
you're blind to the world  
and it's all gone to hell  
you can't play dead forever  
look outside days polluted  
now it's time to face the end  
with one quick breath  
it'll spread like a plague

so how does it feel?  
you did this all on your own

so how does it feel?  
you did this alone  
all on your own  
you this on your own

some things are unforgettable  
some things are unforgivable

this plague now takes our breath away  
unforgivable!  
unforgettable!