

Cancer

The Devil Wears Prada

How routine it feels like
Like I fell through the floor
Crushed by another passing
It's all happened before

Still I'm not pretending
To know every story and every choice
I'm just some voice below
The background noise

I hope that it's cancer
And not something else
'Cause I don't need any more things
I don't wanna talk about

How could I think such a thing?
Who am I to say?
Daily devastation that I can't validate

What's wrong with you?
They'll ask about me
You're done, you're through

Still I'm not pretending
To know every story and every choice

I hope that it's cancer (i hope that it's cancer)
And not something else (and not something else)
'Cause I don't need any more things
I don't wanna talk about (don't wanna talk about it)

I don't need an answer (I don't need an answer)
Care about Heaven or Hell (about Heaven or Hell)
I hope that it's cancer
So what does that say about myself? (about myself)

I hope that it's cancer
And not something else
'Cause I don't need any more things
I don't wanna talk about