

# Can Ü Live Today?

Toothgrinder

My cultish ways  
Is where I'll stay  
My haunting gaze  
Is where you'll play  
So taste the plague  
And feel no pain  
My cultish ways  
Is where I'll play

I admit it was a cold night  
Burnt by the sun  
Burnt by the sun  
I admit it was a dark night  
Lost in the rut  
Lost in the rut

The sun was staring at us  
Translucent, screaming luna  
The sun was burning through us  
A feeding dark lacuna  
The sun was staring at us  
Translucent, screaming luna  
The sun was burning through us  
Into ruin, through us

Shut em up, put em up  
Give me all your needs now

I admit it was the frostbite  
Good desert fun  
Good desert fun  
I can tell you it's the good fight  
I never won  
I never won

Sing it loud, sing it loud  
Sing it  
Sing it loud, sing it loud  
Sing it

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And feel no pain  
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