

# I Beg You

White Lung

As I slip far away, the water breaks, so I feel it  
And my skin is in flames, the only thing, so I steal it

You know all the tricks so you'll find the answer  
I'll fight back like a full-blown, rotten cancer

This is the death of me  
I need our fantasy  
Blow out the dust in my empty mind  
I'll beg you, I'll beg you, love

There's a scar in my brain, and I know, so I leave it  
But I'm as dull as my pain, worried sick, so I need it

You know all the tricks so you'll find the answer  
I'll fight back like a full-blown, rotten cancer

This is the death of me  
I need our fantasy  
Blow out the dust in my empty mind  
I'll beg you, I'll beg you, love