

# Calls to Nothing (Living Room Mix)

**Tara MacLean**

Gather 'round all to see, reborn misery  
Doctors stand in my way, my path to death  
Ready to die, take your last breath  
Rotting corpse, cancer fucking cancerCancered guts spilled out with therapy  
Chemical injections, lab poisons, infections  
Ready to die, take your last breath  
Rotting corpse, cancer fucking cancerPraying for death as you can see your life fading  
Lying there in a terrible state as the cancer's growing  
Ready to die, take your last breath  
Rotting corpse, cancer fucking cancer

Songwriters

Ian Buchanan; John Walker; Carl StokesPublished by  
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