

Gravitational Constant

Type O Negative

Well, I've got no more reason to live
And I've got no more love to give
Tonight's the night
I'll paint the town red
I'll put another hole through my head
Unjustifiable existence, unjustifiable
Unjustifiable existence, unjustifiable existence
Now I feel the weight of a world on my back
I've seen the future, the future looks black
It's what I must do, I have no reservations
Ain't talk 'bout self preservation
Unjustifiable existence, unjustifiable
Unjustifiable existence, unjustifiable existence
Gravity crushing me, gravity crushing me
Crushing me, crushing me, crushing me
Yeah, I feel something pulling me down
Forcing me between myself and the ground
Of all the nightmares that ever came true
I think that gravity is you
Unjustifiable existence, unjustifiable
Unjustifiable existence, unjustifiable existence
Gravity crushing me, gravity crushing me
Crushing me, crushing me, crushing me
I've got a problem, a problem with hate
I can't go on dragging this weight
A cold steel hand that won't let go
Acid filled thoughts out of control
I built myself a nice little cage
With bars of anger and a lock of rage
I can't help asking, "Who's got the key?"
When I know damned well, it's me
No, I ain't hinting for sympathy
I'm used to dealing with apathy
The scars on my wrists may seem like a crime
Just wish me better luck next time
So what if I died a thousand deaths
You think I'm insane but I have no regrets
One more time won't matter no question
Suicide is self expression

Songwriters

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