## **Last Resort (Live At Fillmore Detroit)**

## Papa Roach

Cut my life into pieces

This is my last resort

Suffocation

No breathingDon't give a fuck if I cut my arm, bleeding

This is my last resort

Cut my life into pieces

I've reached my last resort

Suffocation

No breathing

Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm, bleeding

Do you even care if I die bleeding?

Would it be wrong?

Would it be right?

If I took my life tonight

Chances are that I might

Mutilation out of sightAnd I'm contemplating suicide

'Cause I'm losing my sight

Losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

Losing my sight

Losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

I never realized I was spread too thin'Till it was too late

And I was empty within

Hungry!

Feeding on chaos and living in sin

Downward spiral

Where do I begin?

It all started when I lost my Mother

No love for myselfAnd no love from another

Searching!

To find a lover on a higher level

Finding nothing but questions and devils

'Cause I'm losing my sight

Losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fineLosing my sight

Losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

Nothing is alright

Nothing is fine I'm running, and I'm cryin' I'm cryin', I'm cryin', I'm cryin, I'm cryin' I can't go on living this way Cut my life into pieces This is my last resort! Suffocation, no breathing Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm, bleeding Would it be wrong? Would it be right? If I took my life tonight Chances are that I might Mutilation out of sight And I'm contemplating suicide 'Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine Losing my sight, losing my mind Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine Nothing's alright, nothing is fine I'm running and I'm crying I can't go on liv-ing this way! Can't go on Living this way! Nothing's all right! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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