

Last Cigarette

Life of Agony

Deathbed, I bled downhearted Don't toss me out like your last cigarette
I'm one of your own
Bled my way up from under it
Trying to fill that hole but down you go Hold me, brother, take your finger off the trig
Let it go, oh, let it go
If you don't stop shaking
Soon you will be taking it off, taking it off
So hold me, brother, take your finger off the trigger Deathbed, I bled downhearted Don't feel like you need to
leave because
You disappointed us all
Self-esteem has clipped your wings and now
You try and catch your fall but down you go Hold me, brother, take your finger off the trig
Let it go, oh, let it go
If you don't stop shaking
Soon you will be taking it off, taking it off So hold me, brother, take your finger off the trig
Let me know, oh, let me know
If you don't stop shaking
Soon you will be taking it off So hold me, brother, take your finger off the trig
Let it go, oh, let it go
If you don't stop shaking
Soon you will be taking it off, taking it off So hold me, brother, take your finger off the trig
Let me know, oh, let me know
If you don't stop shaking
Soon you will be taking it off

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