

Swamp Pussy

Babes In Toyland

Why do you make me feel so bad?

Why do you bother to act so sad?

Well, you created it, you created it, I believed in it
Cease to exist, cease to exist
Raise your, raise your cup

And struggle, struggle, you got to struggle

Make your toast to all your trouble, you got trouble
Cease to exist, cease to exist

Cease to exist, cease to exist, I swear
Crossroad, crossroad yourself to death

And carve that well worn path a deep gravel red
Cease to exist, cease to exist

Cease to exist for Christmas less ness

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>