

# The Loss

## Noise Process

Johnny Three:  
Sick with myself,  
But I've got no one else,  
So I give it to myself  
Its the only thing that helpsIts the same thing  
This pain thing  
That keeps me from sleeping  
And screaming that god  
I must be mother f----- dreamingAnd I can rest in peace  
And at least cease to be  
Cease to see those things in me  
That make me wanna cease to breathAnd ceased to need  
And ceased to feed,  
Sickness that's in me  
This is all that I can be,  
I can't breathe as I bleedTha Producer:  
I don't know why I cut myself,  
God, give me a sign or help  
I wont cry it'll be fine,  
I'll take my last breath  
Push it out my chest  
Till theres nothing leftI know that my minds near the end,  
God, I hurt myself and fell  
I wont cry it'll be fine,  
I'll take my last breath  
Push it out my chest  
Till theres nothing leftJ-Dog:  
Have you ever met a living legend,  
Just a real friend  
Who planned his end?  
And where do I began  
You said it was pretend.  
And when the bullet went through  
It took more then just you,  
It took two, it was you,  
It was me, and suddenly  
How can someone say they're helpless?  
And then they act so selfish.  
You put me through hell with this

So fuck you lets just end this.  
And what about our friendship  
And what you did was senseless.  
You thought you found an exit.  
Like I said lets end this. Tha Producer:  
I don't know why I cut myself,  
God, give me a sign or help  
I wont cry it'll be fine,  
I'll take my last breath  
Push it out my chest  
Till theres nothing left I know that my minds near the end,  
God, I hurt myself and fell  
I wont cry it'll be fine,  
I'll take my last breath  
Push it out my chest  
Till theres nothing left Tha Producer:  
I just wanna say good bye,  
Disappear with no one knowing  
I don't wanna live this lie,  
Smiling to the world unknowing, I don't wanna you to try,  
You've done enough to keep me going,  
I'll be fine, I'll be fine,  
I'll be fine for the very last time. Tha Producer:  
I don't know why I cut myself,  
God, give me a sign or help  
I wont cry it'll be fine,  
I'll take my last breath  
Push it out my chest  
Till theres nothing left I know that my minds near the end,  
God, I hurt myself and fell  
I wont cry it'll be fine,  
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Push it out my chest  
Till theres nothing left

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