# Last Cigarette

## Life of Agony

Deathbed, I bled downheartedDon'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 goHold 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 triggerDeathbed, I bled downheartedDon'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 goHold 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 offSo 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 offSo 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 offSo 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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