

# The Curse

## Melee

Give a prayer to the purse  
Can a blessing really be a curse?  
Is it right, is it wrong  
Or is it even worse now?  
Well, I'll tell you  
For the prize you descend  
But you don't know  
Where the path will end  
In the grave with the handle  
On the things you crave  
Would it please you to say  
That I'm with you all the way  
Well, I can't and I won't  
'Cause it kills me just the same  
In a cold, cold sweat  
I'm awakened by a plastic ring  
It's the thought  
Of a million persons sonic fling  
Oh, yeah  
So you say what you say  
But it doesn't matter anyway  
It's okay just as long  
As you just stay away

From me now  
Would it please you to say  
That I'm with you all the way  
Well, I can't and I won't  
'Cause it kills me just the same  
Would it please you to say  
That I'm with you all the way  
Well, I can't, no and I won't  
'Cause it kills me just the same  
Only the rich die young  
Would it please you to say  
That I'm with you all the way

Well, I can't and I won't  
'Cause it kills me just the same  
Would it please you to say  
That I'm with you all the way  
Well, I can't, no and I won't  
'Cause it kills me just the same

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