You Were The Cancer

Thursday

It's the sigh of a building falling down It's the world spinning us around It's the slip of the surgeon's knife Darker crimes of common existence It's a missile sleeping in the ground It's a camera trying to photograph a sound It's a case for the basic flaw Ending a film in the coming attractions It's a sound that's spinning out of control It's a light at the edge of a black hole Scream of an orchestra Total collapse of an overreaction In your blood there is a sad, sad song Bleeding through your nervous system It's killing you but it's bringing me along You were the cancer in my life You were the cancer all the time You were the cancer That's all you'll ever be It's comfort in a bathtub full of ice It's the promise of a peaceful afterlife Or the string of a violin wound too tight It's gasping for oxygen It's the signal that's sent out over the air At the speed of a thousand unheard prayers Faith in the chemicals A shot in the dark the size of a particle It's blood from the neon sign Shine a light away from your insides Make a map of the balance

Watching life slip through your hands
They're not for shaking
They're not for praying
They're just for holding close
Everything you love that is fragile in a dream
See, you're coming down
No one knows where
See, you're coming down

Without a prayer You were the cancer in my life You were the cancer all the time You were the cancer That's all you'll ever be Your blood is a sad, sad song Bleeding through your nervous system It's killing you and it's bringing me along It's a sound that's spinning out of control It's a light at the edge of a black hole Scream of an orchestra Total collapse of an overreaction You were the cancer in my life You were the cancer all the time You were the cancer That's all you'll ever be You were the cancer in my life You were the cancer all the time You were the cancer That's all you'll ever be

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