

The Politics Of Living And The Shame In Dying

Moneen

I wish I was here
All this white light's gone black and no one's here to see
I wish I could scream, "Stop this awkward confusion
And let me be" My system to keep wishing
My system could work Black ink has the cure
Feel good knowing your solution if forgotten in a year
I'll wait just to never really have to decide
'Cause it's our goddamn right to live
Yet it's still not our choice to die My system could work
But it's all I can do to breathe is wait My system to keep wishing
My system could work
Why do I? Why do I try?
My system, my system could work My system to keep wishing
My system could work
Why do I? Why do I try?
My system, my system could work

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