

## **Type O Negative**

# **"Gravitational Constant: G = 6.67 X 10<sup>-8</sup>..."**

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Well Ive got no more reason to live  
And Ive got no more love to give  
Tonights the night  
Ill paint the town red  
Ill put another whole through my head

Unjustifiable existence

Now I feel the weight of a world on my back  
Ive seen the future  
The future looks black  
Its what I must do  
I have no reservations  
Aint talk bout self preservation

Unjustifiable existence

Gravity crushing me  
Gravity crushing me

Yeah I feel something pulling me down  
Forcing me between myself and the ground  
Of all the nightmares that ever came true  
I think that gravity (gravity-gravity) is you

Unjustifiable existence

Gravity crushing me  
Gravity crushing me

Ive got a problem  
A problem with hate  
I can't go on dragging this weight  
A cold steel hand that wont let go  
Acid-filled thoughts out of control

I built myself a nice little cage  
With bars of anger and a lock of rage  
I can't help asking whos got the key?  
When I know damned well it's me

No I aint hinting for sympathy

Im used to dealing with apathy  
The scars on my wrists may seem like a crime  
Just wish me better luck next time

So what if I died a thousand deaths  
You think Im insane but I have no regrets  
One more time wont matter no question  
Suicide is self expression.

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