

Type O Negative "Gravity"

Visit "[Gravity](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three, four
I don't wanna live no more

Well, I've got no more reason to live
And I've got no more love to give
Tonight's the night
I'll paint the town red
I'll put another hole through my head

Existence, unjustifiable
Oh, unjustifiable
Existence, unjustifiable existence
Kill yourself now

I feel the weight of a world on my back
I see no future
The future looks black
It's what I must do
I have no reservations
Ain't talk 'bout self preservation

Existence, unjustifiable
Oh, unjustifiable
Existence, unjustifiable existence

Gravity crushing me
Gravity crushing me
Crushing me, crushing me

I can see God
I can see God
God

Die, die, die
Die, die, die
Die, die, die
Die

Yeah, I feel something pulling me down
It's forcing me between myself and the ground
Of all the nightmares that ever came true
I think that gravity is you

Existence, unjustifiable
Oh, unjustifiable
Existence, unjustifiable existence

Gravity crushing me
Gravity, gravity crushing me
Crushing me, crushing me
Crushing me, crushing me

Visit [Type O Negative](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.