

# Green Day, Rotting

I'm rotting inside  
My flesh turns to dust  
Whisper, are you dying? in my ear  
I'm so sick to death  
Tumors in my head  
Whisper, are you dying? in my ear  
Black rose of death  
In my fist I clutch  
Thorns shred my finger tips  
And drips toxic blood  
Kiss me one last time  
Wipe off my sweat  
Whisper, are you dying? in my ear  
As my bones they rust  
20 pounds of trust  
Whisper, are you dying? in my ear  
Black rose of death  
In my fist I clutch  
Thorns shred my finger tips  
And drips toxic blood  
I'm rotting inside  
My flesh turns to dust  
Whisper, are you dying? in my ear  
Kiss me one last time  
Wipe off my sweat  
Whisper, are you dying? in my ear  
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