

# The Hole, Dying

You see the cripple dance  
Pay your money, baby  
Now's your chance  
Eyes like cyanide  
I am so dumb  
Just beam me up  
I've had it all forever  
I've had enough  
Remember, you promised me  
I'm dying, I'm dying, please  
I want to, I need to be  
Under your skin  
Our love is quicksand  
So easy to drown  
They steal the gravity, yeah  
From moving ground  
Remember, you promised me  
I'm dying, I'm dying, please  
I want to, I need to be  
Under your skin  
And now I understand  
You leave with everything  
You leave with everything I am  
Withering  
And now I know that love is dead  
You've come to bury me  
There's nothing left here to pretend  
Anything  
Remember, you promised me  
I'm dying, I'm dying, please  
I want to, I need to be  
Under your skin  
I'm dying, I'm dying, please  
I'm dying, I'm dying, please  
I'm dying, I'm dying, please  
Under your skin  
Under your skin