

# Last Resort

## Papa Roach

Cut my life into pieces  
This is my last resort  
Suffocation  
No breathing  
Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm, bleeding  
This is my last resort  
Cut my life into pieces  
I've reached my last resort  
Suffocation  
No breathing  
Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm, bleeding  
Do you even care if I die bleeding?  
Would it be wrong?  
Would it be right?  
If I took my life tonight  
Chances are that I might  
Mutilation out of sight  
And I'm contemplating suicide  
'Cause I'm losing my sight  
Losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Losing my sight  
Losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
I never realized I was spread too thin  
Till it was too late  
And I was empty within  
Hungry!  
Feeding on chaos and living in sin  
Downward spiral  
Where do I begin?  
It all started when I lost my Mother  
No love for myself  
And no love from another  
Searching!  
To find a lover on a higher level  
Finding nothing but questions and devils  
'Cause I'm losing my sight  
Losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Losing my sight  
Losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Nothing is alright  
Nothing is fine  
I'm running, and I'm cryin'  
I'm cryin', I'm cryin', I'm cryin', I'm cryin'

I can't go on living this way  
Cut my life into pieces  
This is my last resort!  
Suffocation, no breathing  
Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm, bleeding  
Would it be wrong? Would it be right?  
If I took my life tonight  
Chances are that I might  
Mutilation out of sight  
And I'm contemplating suicide  
'Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Nothing's alright, nothing is fine  
I'm running and I'm crying  
I can't go on liv-ing this way!  
Can't go on  
Living this way!  
Nothing's all right!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>