

Songs About Cancer – Pale Russians

Alien

You devious instigator
Messing with our DNA
Malicious devastator
Creator of decay

You don't serve no purpose
No one wants you anyway
We'll bring in the circus
And kill you day by day
Believe me, you will pay

Fuck you, you alien
We don't want you round here
Die, you little bastard
We'll make you go away

Perish, pariah
We'll hit you right between the eyes
Die little bastard
This is our goodbye

No invitation I recall
But you came anyway
It's your ass that will be mauled
And you will be passé

You hid yourself inside our blood
You wicked little coward fuck
Now, believe me, we're gonna flood
Flood you out like muck
Hope it really sucks

Not even a creature
An abhorrence, an evil sin
We all hate to meet you
Go away, you wicked thing

Die, you little alien
We don't want you round here
Die, you little bastard
We'll make you go away
We'll send you off to hell

Ball and Chain

Trust me, you will see the sun again
Believe me, there will be another day
Tied down by your drip, your ball and chain
It really hurts, seeing you in pain
But I promise you it won't be in vain
You will live to see another day, I promise you

So, what is New Year's Eve
Who cares about Christmas day?
No need to grieve
They're only dates
And I'd hate for you to feel
They're what makes us real

Trust me ...

Minutes turn into hours
Hours turn into days and weeks
Totally without powers
To change realities
And me just standing by
To dry your tears

Trust me ...

Beautiful

The first strand of hair
Came off your head
And before you started to shed
We shaved it off
And it filled you with dread

A picture of strength
Backbone and grit
For everyone to see
And now you looked
Like Ripley in Alien 3

So beautiful
You're beautiful
How beautiful you are
So beautiful
Still beautiful
How beautiful you are

It's growing back
And it will spread
All across your head
It's soft to the touch
Softer than gossamer thread

And it's beautiful ...
So beautiful
How beautiful you are
You're beautiful
So beautiful
How beautiful you are

In a year or so your hair will be tousled
As before and how I long just to nuzzle
it, put my fingers in it just to ruffle it up

So beautiful
You're beautiful
How beautiful you are
So beautiful
Still beautiful
How beautiful you are

Be My Boat

One two three and out of the blue
All misery comes crashing on you
That sinking feeling and you just fall, and you
fall

Lightning strikes and you're unprepared
Never in your life been so scared
You claw, and you clutch but there's no way
you can climb the wall

Don't want to be alone, alone, alone
Can't make it on my own, my own, my own
I need to stay afloat, afloat so
Bring me a dinghy

If you have to wing it
Any floating thingy will do
Please, help me stay afloat, afloat, afloat
So, will you be my boat

In too deep and out of your league
Filled with dread and drained with fatigue
Helplessness gets a whole new dimension to
you

Treading water, black as the night
And you're prepared to give up the fight
Waiting for a miracle to pull you through

Don't want to be alone ...

Alien's Gone

Always knew that you would make it
(But I hid my fear)
I was sure that in the end you'll pull through
Pretty certain you would shake it
'Cos that is what a fighter would do

Going downhill for a long, long time
You have climbed the Mount Improbable
Though you battled on the slippery side
You were never stoppable

Right between the eyes
He met his demise
The alien's gone
Cut the story short
You held the fort
The battle is won
(You're finally done)

Found you sleeping in the sunlight
From the window in your private cell
Then you woke up with an appetite
Your back turned to the gates of hell

Pale Russians

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