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 Whisper, are you dying? in my ear