

Until the Day You Die

Abney Park

I've chased this dream since I was five
And I have barely stayed alive
While folks have fallen off this ship
I have never lost my grip

So hate me
You might as well hate me
And go on berate me
Until the day you die

I'm going straight through
I'm not going to hate you
But I'm not going to wait for you
Until the day I die

Some folks will tell me I'm all wrong He's all wrong
But I won't listen, well not for long No, not for long
My whole life I've planned this trip He's planned this trip
And to my plan I'm gonna stick He's gonna stick

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"Doctor Weird's mystery will be continued shortly. Say, by the way, doctor, is mystery your sole pleasure?"

"Young man, what could be more pleasant than mystery?"

"Well, music. I mean the kind of music men hum or whistle when they feel on top of the world!"

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