

Better

Art of Dying

I'm still the same man that took your hand years ago
Still feels like yesterday
There's so many things I should've let you know
So many things I need to say
I need to say

There's no way out alive
I'm running out of time
You may never get this letter
But if somehow I survive, make it out alive
I'm going to love you so much better

I know I let my selfishness get in the way
I should've given my time to you
Why do I push the ones I love the most away
Why do I do the things I do
Why do I do what I do

There's no way out alive
I'm running out of time
You may never get this letter
But if somehow I survive, make it out alive
I'm going to love you so much better
Love you so much better

You wake up everyday
And do it all again
One day it's the end
Buried in the flames
Never to be found
My love I let you down

There's no way out alive
I'm running out of time
You may never get this letter
But if somehow I survive, make it out alive
I'm going to love you so much better
Love you so much better
Love you so much better