

## 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