

We're All Going to Die

Blindside

Wait up, don't you close your eyes
Breathe life little flower
You've got 20 t-cells left to burn
Please choose life with its sweet and sour

Don't sing your last lullaby
I don't think it's time

We're all going to die
But we're all not meant to die young

Wait up, don't you close your eyes
Love has been hidden in the shadow
You've got the rope already tied around your neck
One voice whispers life through your sorrow

Don't sing your last lullaby
I don't think its time

We're all going to die
But we're all not meant to die young

This is not your lullaby
Don't go to sleep
Not yet

We're all going to die
But we're all not meant to die young
Wait for the sunrise
Cause we're all not meant to die young