

# 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