

Not Dead

Crime In Stereo

It begins within our drinks
I relent and let you in
Signaling the bad days, they are coming
And I love you so much,
I hope you never sleep again
The future never happens,
But forever takes so long to forget

Hey, hey
I never said I would let up, so get over me.
Hey, hey
I never said I would ever, ever walk
Hey, hey
I never said I won't ever be running away, away
Away...

I'm not dead,
But you're losing me.

You've become an act of war,
Your tongue drawn like a sword.
A godless infidel,
Raising Hell upon the rest of the world.

Hey, hey
I never said I would let up, so get over me.
Hey, hey
I never said I would ever, ever walk
Hey, hey
I never said I won't ever be running away, away
Away...

I'm not dead,
But you're losing me.

You're nothing to me.

It's in your four song seven inch
It's in your pawn shop instrument
It's in the West, the Pacific sun descends
It's in your best friend's basement
It's in your head...

Hey, hey
I never said I would let up, so get over me.
Hey, hey
I never said I would ever, ever walk
Hey, hey
I never said I won't ever be running away, away
Away...

I'm not dead,
But you're losing me.