

# 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...

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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.