Not Ready to Die

Demon Hunter

You've got a lot of nerve and I've got a lot of fingers to point While you were busy building knowledge I was already right I know a voice like yours is not a weapon at all Even mine is not a chisel for a thickened skull Chant your anthems to the deaf And we can sit here and cry until there's nothing left Or we can take our voices with our hands Make like knives and make demands We'll take our voices - with our hands We'll make like knives - we'll make demands

I'm burning bridges for the last time I'm breaking habits for the first time I saw my future today, it said I'm going away And I still haven't sung the last line On my way down

I'm not ready to lay, I'm not ready to fade I'm not ready to die I'm not ready to lay, I'm not ready to fade I'm not ready to die

And everyday of my life I can feel it getting harder to breathe With every minute ticking by I'm getting ready to leave I know a life like mine is not a reason to fret But I've been busy building scars that you will never forget If only thirty three years can save my life I've had twenty four more to make things right So when I'm taken to the sky and you're still here You can clear your mind and dry your tears We'll take our voices - with our hands We'll make like knives - we'll make demands

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When I'm taken home - and you're still here Just clear your mind - dry your tears We'll take our voices - with our hands We'll make like knives - we'll make demands

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