

Last Day

Editors

She works a long night shift,
And sees the birth of her days,
In the hope of deliverance,
Gets on her knees and prays.

This is her last day alive,
It's one hell of a day to die.

She takes a walk in the park,
Opens the hole in her arm,
She fell in love but fell too far,
This is her ocean of calm.

This is her last day alive,
It's one hell of a day to die.

She works a long night shift,
And sees the birth of her days,
Now we all hope for deliverance,
On your knees and pray!

If this is my last day alive,
Well, it's one hell of a day to die.

In the final minute,
Of the final hour,
Look around, you will find,
We've all been loved,
Giving up live love,
It's a lie, it's a lie!

This is your last day alive,
Well, it's one hell of a day to die