How Many?

How to Dress Well

Don't think a hassle can't happen at this hour: you never know what will happen when someone is so completely deprived of happ iness and power. But I was living on a sacrifice: I told myself over and over 'never, NEVER, can I have a vision for myself or of myself.'

Who could've waited just to take my life? Send your telephone call, I'm waiting on your word.

But how many little songs (are there) to rescue?
How many lives sleep dormant in sore beds still?
You wanted it and I did it, you warned me then I lived it: now
I'm never going to be able to change my ways.

How many people did he kill? How many lives were not that right ? How many

Warnings did he give? How many sacrificed their lives?

I would've taken your secrets and held them for the rest of time.

But it was hard for me to fake it, though I couldn't have said why.

You could've waited then, I wasn't right.

But, a hard will to love you wouldn't have saved my life.

How many people did he kill? How many lives were not that right ? How many

Waters did he kiss? How many sacrificed their lives?

I was waiting just to sacrifice: 'never, NEVER, can I have a vi sion for myself or of myself.'

I wanted to be saying what you would've hated me for,

for the rest of my life instead of waiting for your word to go ahead and live.

But if you knew that it was happening, you could've simply said the word: 'why.'

You could've said 'why' and we would've had ourselves instead of this mess, this precipice.

It's hard, and unfair, and I can't take these lies: how many li es?

How many people did he kill? How many lives were not that right ? How many

Warnings did he kiss? How many sacrificed their lives? How many people did he kill? How many lives were not that right?

How many waters did he kiss? How many sacrificed their lives?

I was waiting for the rest of time. You were waiting for a greater sign than the waste they call th eir lives.