

The Will To Death

John Frusciante

And they're thought to be lies
But we saw them
We looked right in their eyes
Right at the, m
Pinning space to the world
We're slaughtered, slaughtered
Not a sound to be heard
We're awful, awful

And have you seen, How they run
Out of gas
They beat the pain
They sing in the rain
Endless and formless
They fly to the end
And back to the
Beginning again

Have you put them aside
Your crazy thoughts and dreams
No they're a part of me
And they all mean one thing
The will to death is what keeps me alive
It's one step away, step away
Limitations are set
Only then can we go all the way, the way

And have you seen how the cars when they pass
They come your way
Then they're speeding away
Coming to you and then going away
But for them nothing changed
But for them nothing changed