

Salty Grave

Life In Your Way

Surely death has found me, It has kept a hold of me all this far
My actions will reveal, only time will tell
These passions start to slip away
Memories flash like seconds in a day
I see the world from the outside
There is something to say about being desperate, down and love
Giving a chance to see what it all can mean
There is something to say about being desperate, down and low
Upon my arrival, I either learn to swim or drown
As I struggle for air I see only water
And I reach for anything as I cry for help
I feel my body growing weak
Slipping away, It occurs to me that my cries are worthless
Acknowledging death
I no longer mourn my own loss
And begin to sing praises to the one that has me here
As I sink to my salty grave I drown
No hand to reach for, no ear to listen
Let it be a sweet, sweet sound... In your ear
I sink to my salty grave
Up to the light I will sing praises, surely we will all die
Up to the light I will sing praises because surely we will all die