

# Failing Is Not Just For Failures

Listener

I lost my best friend to sadness  
speaking these words at arms length  
he said: to shake things up as hard as you can  
and if you figure it out by god tell everyone  
he said: failing is not just for failures  
it's for everyone, failures just have more experience  
but you can't quit now, you have to climb all night  
climb everyone of their towers, and show them your life  
but if I'm a quitter now, I promise I'll quit her in the end  
I don't need these weapons, I'll set my heart to win  
with the weight of the world trying to stop me  
breathe out, then inhale my little heartbeat  
and I'll do this for you, because the world might need it  
if I don't I'll lose hope, and we'll end up losing it (oh well)

I lost my best friend to sadness  
Even though we tried and tried, I guess we really didn't  
I haven't seen my chin since last may  
I'm gonna hold my breath. Let's all hold our breath together  
and turn this graveyard into a garden and grow from here  
we give words to colors and swear we're not blind  
we must be the last of our kind, claiming all the world as if we'll never die  
we are the ones living right now clamoring around on top of everyone  
but it has to hurt of it's to heal, well my god it must be healing  
it's like a knife in the heart, and I'm starting to lose feeling  
it's gonna hurt before it heals, but the pain is getting bigger  
this dam about to go, and I'm running out of fingers  
it'll hurt but it will heal, I'm starting to believe it  
eyes wide open in the darkness, but I really can't see it  
it's burning right now and I want you to feel it somehow,  
but without the pain of knowing it

when all is lost I won't think of you  
there's nothing in this world that ghost can do  
no matter what's ahead I'll push on through  
for your life or through your death, I'll keep on

Until I've reached the sea where I can go no further  
when all these possibilities keep forcing me towards their goals  
confronted with their true self most men run away screaming  
with nothing as their enemy it's hollow and it's whole.  
stuffing sorrow in their souls  
until all hope is lost in the infinite  
I won't ever say goodbye because there's no good in it  
I'll stay the course, you've sailed away  
while my path leads to God only knows  
I'll finish this race, you've quit so early  
I'd invite you to swim but drifting is not swimming  
and this is it, you've given me no choice  
but to use mere words to stay alive. while you've paid them no mind.  
and I'll tell stories about your life, you are no hero but I'll lie...

because, when all is lost I won't think of you  
there's nothing in this world that ghost can do  
no matter what's ahead I'll push on through  
for your life or through your death, I'll keep on