

# Me Or The Music

Nural

When I hear you say, 'it's either me or the music',  
It's like choosing a way to die.  
If I'm faced with this, it's take it or leave it  
Then I'm leaving

I gave you rhythm and it started to beat like a heart.  
And that's when a soul gets a start.  
Got to singing cause I knew it would breathe in some life  
To my own Frankenstein.  
Cause the blood that's pumping through  
Those veins is mine.  
The tears that rolling, started in my eyes.

So when I hear you say, 'it's either me or the music'  
It's like choosing a way to die.  
If I'm faced with this, it's take it or leave it  
Then I know which I'm leaving behind.  
'It's me or the music'. ohh  
And I've got to choose.  
'Take it or leave it'  
Then I'm leaving, and taking the music with me.

I gave it movement just to name it a piece of me.  
Like a rib out of Adam or Eve.  
When I'm dead and you only got nothing more to say.  
It's my voice from the grave.  
Cause the tongue that's speaking through those teeth is mine.  
Whether it be haunting, I'm singing you deeper into sleep with every line.

So when I hear you say, 'it's either me or the music'  
It's like choosing a way to die.  
If I'm faced with this, it's take it or leave it  
Then I know which I'm leaving behind.  
'It's me or the music'. ohh  
And I've got to choose.  
'Take it or leave it'  
Then I'm leaving,  
and taking the music with me.  
I'm gone

I gave it rhythm and it started to beat like a heart.  
And that's when a soul gets a start.  
Though it may not be literally flesh and bones,  
I treat it as one of my own, ohh.

So when I hear you say, 'it's either me or the music'  
It's like choosing a way to die.  
If I'm faced with this, it's take it or leave it  
Then I know which I'm leaving behind.  
'It's me or the music'. ohh  
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'Take it or leave it'  
Then I'm leaving, and taking the music with me