

Death Never Lets Us Say Goodbye

Slaves

Try to remain whole as we spiral out of control
The weight of the world takes its toll
(There's gotta be...)
There's gotta be a reason I'm still breathing
I'm still here

Screaming: Take me!
I should just bite the bullet
Taking aim at everything we love
Take me!
Oh, the thirst for power leaves us so devoured
Surviving myself

It's hard to make sense of this mess
We can't high five death
We know better than that
Still we pushed to the edge
I'm struggling with the fact
That I'm still left
But people have died for less

Screaming: Take me!
I should just bite the bullet
Taking aim at everything we love
Take me!
Oh, the thirst for power leaves us so devoured
Surviving myself

The writings on the wall
Why not me? Why not me?
The writings on the wall
Why not me? Why not me?

Screaming: Take me!
I should just bite the bullet
Take away that everything we love
Take me!
Oh, the thirst for power leaves us so devoured
Surviving myself

The writings on the wall
Why not me? Why not me?
The writings on the wall
Why not me? Why not me?