

The Last Thing On My Mind

Something With Numbers

If I was falling through the air in a coffin filled with rocks
You would be the last thing on my mind.

Leaving with or without
The endless doubtless doubt
And I'm sure that you'll keep holding onto what you got.
It feels like I'm tearing apart,
it feels like your taking apart of me.

If I was falling through the air in a coffin filled with rocks
Falling towards the sea from way up high
There'd be a million things that I'd be thinking of
And you would be the last thing on my mind.

Now that I've busted out, living in lesser doubt
And now I'm the one that's holding onto what I've got
It feels just like we never met, it feels just like I never met
you.

If I was falling through the air in a coffin filled with rocks
Falling towards the sea from way up high.
There'd be a million things that I'd be thinking of
And you would be the last thing on my mind.

Sometimes I can feel you inside my spine
I pray to death to erase you from my mind
Cause what you say
Is what I have to do?

The only one that lies besides me is you.