

# 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.