

Dying Every Day

Spiritual Beggars

Working my fingers
To the bone
Too old to run
Too young to die
A lot of fire
Upon my soul
Suffer from hell

I don't know
Where I'm going anymore
This ain't living
Just dying every day

at the end of the day
I'm all alone
Not falling anymore
Put my life in my own
A lot of fire
Upon my soul
Suffer from hell

I don't know
Where I'm going anymore
This ain't living
Just dying every day

I don't know
Where I'm going.. anymore
This ain't living
Just dying.. every day
Dying every day
Dying every day