

## 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