

My Name

The Classic Crime

I have seen my own gravestone
and worshiped the golden statue
I've made my bed in the lion's den
and walked in dead man's shoes
I have witnessed coastline
from a bird's eye view
And I made the request that we plunge to our death
so that I could get to You
I will walk through the fire
I will not be afraid
They can take everything that I have
But they can't give me my name
I have climbed every bookshelf
In search of hardcover proof
And if I am judged by the things I have loved
I hope some of them are true
"Do whatever fulfills you
Make the most of each day"
That's what we're taught since before we could walk
But it all will fade away