

## Better Now

The Exies

And the funeral screams  
The song that it sings  
The memories feel  
What was everything  
The sound rings loud  
From a sick shotgun  
What can never be fought  
Can never be won

So sooner or later  
I gotta believe

That she's getting  
That she's getting better  
While my heart bleeds  
While i can't forget her  
That she's getting  
That she's getting better  
While i'm running away  
In my burden of shame

When my injuries are still  
Like the eye of the storm  
Then the feeling creeps in  
Like a wave to the shore  
Will i ever be whole  
In the half where i'm not  
What can never be found  
Can never be lost

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I gotta believe

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That she's getting better  
While my heart bleeds  
While i can't forget her  
That she's getting  
That she's getting better  
While i'm running away  
In my burden of shame