

## Deathstimate

Therapy?

I don't know where this is going  
I don't know how long I've got  
There is no certain way of knowing  
When it's time for the full stop

In this time that I've been given  
As I try to fill my days  
Everything slips out of focus  
The familiar things seem strange

The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind  
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom

There are lots of ugly people in this world  
I know because I'm one  
When I get a chance I'll step out of the shadows  
And turn my face into the sun

The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind  
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom  
The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind  
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom

And, we wait

There are things that I will miss  
When everything is done  
The comfort of our skin  
The whisper of our blood

The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind  
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom  
The road ahead looks shorter than the one behind  
Either way, I'm no closer to wisdom

And, we wait