

I live yet do not live  
I wait as life goes by  
This life I live alone I view  
As robbery of life  
And so it is a constant death  
With no way out at all  
God hear me what I say is true  
I do not want this life  
I am so removed from you I say  
What kind of life can I have  
I pity me yet my fate is clear  
I will keep up this lie  
The fish taken from out the sea  
Is not without reprieve  
Its dying is a brief affair  
And then it it brings relief  
Yet what convulsive death  
Can be as bad as my own life

I live yet do not live at all  
I die yet do not die at all

The more I live the more I die  
The more I live the more I die

I live yet do not die at all  
I die yet do not live at all