

# Never Let It Die

Watsky

I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die

Cause it isn't the fashion, the cash, and isn't the trashing hotels  
It's the pit of passion you feel, in the moment you crashed and you fell  
Then get up and you're smashing it well, like it was a pistachio shell  
And you gotta be gnashing your teeth, and be giving em hell  
Cause to love is a radical act, give your brother a pat on the back  
And if you get a panic attack, feel like you're at the back of the pack  
An opinion's exactly that. If they say that your magic is black  
Just do what you do when you do what you do, keep on pulling that rabbit from hat

You might think that you're ruined. You might think you're defeated  
If you love what you're doing you've already succeeded  
But there's gonna be bleeding, when another one bites that dust  
So get ready to beat it, cause maybe it might be us, and I'm telling em  
That the journey is oh so slow and we wanna say "no no no"  
Cause to make it is difficult, but we go go go  
And my father was telling me that I better be ready ride on through  
Cause I know that it's tough, but it's gotta be somebody, so then why not you?

I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die

Carry the spark as we're marching into the darkness  
I don't care if they're marking where they bury my carcass  
I'm working in this circus and searching for purpose  
Learning from the bird who's perched on top of the church and chirpin a sermon  
on  
You want that early worm? Be the determined sparrow  
Flying in loops around the sternest scarecrow  
Once cupid hit me with his burning arrow  
He lit the lava in my churning marrow  
So when I'm tested I remember I've been blessed  
With that tender ember resting left of center in my chest  
And yes, if you fuck with us you'll see my game face  
Cause no matter who you pray to when you say grace  
And no matter where you come from in this great space  
Every single person is escaping from the same place  
So if you got a flame that's blazing hot within  
Take a deep breath and feed it oxygen

I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die

...So I was really interested and loved folk music, and then when I was in seventh grade, in the fall of 1963, I started getting interested in politics. This was about a year after my dad died, and I think it was a real way to connect with him... with my memories of him...

I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die  
I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die, I'll never let it die

Tore the pages from their Torahs. Hurling torches at their doors  
So they departed Polish ports and boarded boats to court the green lady with  
that copper torch who rose up gorgeous off the shore  
Endured that stormy weather for me  
Ellis Island, hellish journey  
Maggots in the hard barley  
Some shot off their own toes so they couldn't be forced to march in the Tsar  
's army  
Bodies pitched in ditches, singed and bludgeoned  
Burned the children in the ovens by the dozens  
Burned the witches in New England by the coven  
They burn the different ones, so clutch your cousins close  
Cause such is life, it's cuts and strife, stitches, punches, knives and hung  
ry crows  
Nothing guarantees survival  
And we won't stop this terror sticking flowers in the barrels of their rifle  
s  
We fight the hatred with the light  
And when they think we'll fold and wave that bright rag  
We won't surrender  
We'll wipe the blood up with the white flag