What's it like, when you die?
Do you live on in memories?
If you can, I want to try
I didn't get nothing done in this life

I need to try
I need to try

I was right from the start
You get a knife in your heart
You want a wife and a car
You want the right to go to war
The jealous guy gives you the nod
Did you, disappoint your god

Sorry I couldn't be there when you needed me I barely can hold the pen Through the flames that I'm seated in I wait, but wait don't kill the pain

I was dying for a piece of it was crying for release
Then it was gone
But I can't die
But I was crying for release
But I was dying for a piece
And now it's gone
It's so easy,
it's so easy to give in