

Ten Seconds

Ane Brun

He spends his days worrying how
and when he is gonna die
that is irony in fine
he loves life so much, that's why
even if he knows that it is true
he can't help it in the end

it is those ten seconds
those ten seconds in your head
when you don't wonder if you're alright
you're just hanging around with yourself, with yourself

now the weight comes crashing in
I'm trapped in my own skin
silence where did you go?
you left without letting me know
I don't want to hear this music
I am a careass I cannot use it

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those ten seconds in your head
when you don't wonder if you're alright
you're just hanging around with yourself
with yourself