

I Don't Want To Die Tonight

Anthony Green

Blind in my steps
Am I falling just like every other autumn leaf?

Bound to my flaws
Hanging vulnerable in darkness on the ocean floor

If only I was separate from what I created

Maybe things would be better
If we undid this knot and ended our hunger strike

Following in the footsteps of my grandmother
She welcomed all her pain

So I'm keeping any extra I made to myself
I wouldn't have expected anyone to notice it

Tonight I don't
I don't want to die
But tomorrow I might

Stuck to my false sense of self
Hanging vulnerable in darkness
We can't seem
To ever get away from everything we want
What if I was only waiting for my chance to jump

Tonight I don't
I don't want to get high
But tomorrow I might

I'll be prepared to die
I'll be prepared to die, tonight

Kiss my mom and dad goodbye
I'll be prepared to die, tonight