

# 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