

Individually wrapped, placed in neat little rows  
Becoming A piece, of everything that grows  
Some numbers, A name, to indicate you played the game  
Came empty handed and left the same  
A soul is A soul and A shell is A shell  
The border in between is full of everything you felt  
Some cling to A cross because they're tired and lost  
They leave it up to the weather to measure the cost  
And everytime I look within I recognize the darkness  
Familiar to the image of the artist  
Staring at the bathroom mirror in A strangers apartment  
Can't remember her name, don't remember how I got here  
But here I am, thinking about death again  
Humbles out the stress, helps the breath get in  
I need to check my friends as well as my next of kin  
To let them know I love them all to the end  
And when the soul begins to reap, I think she'll know me from the sleep  
I keep caught in the corner of my bloodshot eyes  
And if she has the nerve, to let me dump a couple last words  
I'm gonna turn to the earth and scream "Love your life!"  
Love your life, quite cliché but I guess thats me  
A ball of pop culture with some arms and feet  
As discrete as I've tried to keep the drama and cancer  
It's no secret I hunger for someone to feed the answers  
I never expected a bowl of cherries  
I'm just a virgo trying to find my own version of the virgin mary  
And when I let them carry me to a cemetery  
I wanna be buried with a pocket full of clarity

Now, how many times must you prove you're an angel  
How many more demons do you have to strangle  
How much longer must you remain in this dream  
Before I finally figure out if you're insane or a genius

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Let no tears to fall from none of y'all  
Just remember it all, the beauty as well as the flaws  
L-O-V-E L-I-F-E  
Here lies Sean, finally free  
And as I look across the sea I smile at the sun  
While it feeds the weeds the nutrition they need  
The people still breathe, the city still bleeds  
I'm going to love it to death and keep planting my seeds  
I'm going to love it to death and keep an eye on the seeds  
I'll be in love till im dead, I keep reaching the seeds  
I'll give all I got left just to teach you to read  
Love life to the death and keep planting my seeds  
And when the soul begins to reap, I think she'll know me from the sleep  
I keep caught in the corner of my bloodshot eyes  
And if she has the nerve, to let me dump a couple last words  
I'm gonna turn to the earth and scream (Love your life)