Everybody dies, surprise, surprise
We tell each other lies, sometimes, we try
To make it feel like we might be right
We might not be alone
Be alone

"Everybody dies," that's what they say
And maybe, in a couple hundred years, they'll find another way
I just wonder why you'd wanna stay
If everybody goes
You'd still be alone

I don't wanna cry, some days I do
But not about you
It's just a lot to think about
The world I'm used to
The one I can't get back, at least not for a while
I sure have a knack for seein' life more like a child
It's not my fault, it's not so wrong to wonder why
Everybody dies, and when will I?

You oughta know
That even when it's time, you might not wanna go
But it's okay to cry and it's alright to fall
But you are not alone

You are not unknown