Heart Attack

Bumblefoot

 $7 \, \mathrm{am}$ and the kettle jumps On top of the TV so innocently And kno cks the antenna off onto the bed And it hangs on the chest of this thimble of stress

7am and the pendulum swayed I hear myself cry out in peace and in pain A time bomb explodes and my heart ignites With a burst of white light comes The first taste of life It paralized and f reed me It stunned and released me It summerized me in a word I can't say

And all of my life was shown to me at once And I saw the total of who I'd become As if in the end We had up to a number Like f inding the answer To all that you are

Affraid if I move I might trigger my own death So gently I clin g to control over my breath My left shoulder burning From all I 've been carrying Burried alive under my collapsed chest I lift as my sense of what matters has changed For I saw the eyes of a heavenly face That waits in a place That I no longer fear As I cherish my every last day That I'm still here

I'm still here I'm still here

I'm still here I'm still here

I'm still here I'm still here

What probably will get me Is a car crash in Jersey And i just c an't wait any more