

I'm tired of hearing and seeing death counts  
The passing of another friend.  
The clock is ticking, the pendulum swinging  
Worried hearts wonder for their end  
They're running to Doctors or the Medicine Men  
Looking for the wonder cure  
To heal their bodies or to lose their minds  
The clearing of a vision blurred...

Ain't it funny how the living coffins called home  
Make us feel safe and secure  
We hide from families, the neighbors and pets  
And make friends with the computer  
We Twit and Facebook our lives on a screen  
Past friends and memories relived  
I would hate to come to the end of my life  
And realize I had not lived...

You're passing - Just living like a dead man  
You're passing - Just letting life pass you by  
You're passing - Make a change, make the best move  
You're passing - Just letting life pass you by...

Take a swim in the ocean, feel the depth all around you  
Take a walk and see the strangers' eyes are really yours!

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