(I am afraid of the gravestone)
(I am afraid of the gravestone)

Stand by
For the moment of your life
It's gonna change everything
Gonna take everything
Take it away

I advise
You to open up your eyes
Kiss it all goodbye
Chance doesn't compromise
It takes away
You'll never avoid the unknown

Why do you wait, although you know this is the only show Why are you wasting your life waiting on tomorrows? This is your warning The hands are turning They might be spinning slow But they're still counting down, down to zero

(I am afraid of the gravestone)
(I am afraid of the gravestone)

I've spent
A long time sitting alone
Waiting by the phone
A silent microphone
Staring at me

Asking why
The first of us to die
Never got to say goodbye
And now it's passed us by
So suddenly
I never visit the gravestone

Why do you wait, although you know this is the only show Why are you wasting your life waiting on tomorrows? This is your warning
The hands are turning
They might be spinning slow
But they're still counting down, down to zero

I am afraid of the gravestone
Why do you wait, although you know this is the only show
Why are you wasting your life waiting on tomorrows?
This is your warning
The hands are turning
They might be spinning slow
But they're still counting down, down to zero
Down, down to zero (Down, down to zero)