

Going To Die

Fiddlehead

I got that attitude
The one that pulls you through
The death and doom and gloom
So I won't see you soon

Peace and love to my father, I miss you every day
But I've learned to hear you in the sound of the trees
All the love to my friends who have died too young
I hope you are free wherever you have gone
Cheers and tears to my heroes who have died by suicide
Oh, Jean Améry, oh, how you make me cry
Hell and death to my demons who wanna see me die
I just can't trade all the richness of life

See me on the up and up
I'll see you on the flip
See me on the up and up
And I'll see you on the other side 'cause I don't wanna die
See me on the up and up
I'll see you on the flip
See me on the up and up
And I'll see you on the other side 'cause I don't wanna die

See you on the other side
I know I will, but I don't wanna die