

Every Second Counts

HeartSounds

Calculate this life
With the precision of a knife-
Through the dreaded rise
And on into the starless nights.

Analyze me every waking breath
And scrutinize this sterile path to death.
A once vibrant soul,
Stripped of light and shot into the dark, unforgiving cold
Cold

Do you know what it's like to die?
Well I know what it's like
To be chewed up and spit out of this
Pathetic cycle of life in two records' time.
So watch me get back up
And brush off the decay, the dirt, and dust
Only to fall back through
Straight to hell I swore I'd never return to.

Oh, how I long to feel alive.
To be thrust into the depths of midnight skies.
To prove my worth before I'm thrown to the lions,
To claim my thrown on top of the world defined.

Oh, how I long to feel alive.
To be thrust into the depths of midnight skies.
To claim my thrown on top of the world defined.

These days and weeks blend seamlessly
Together into an emptiness I'll barely remember.
It's hardly a way to waste away, "but it's what we're given".
I won't settle for this. I won't settle for this.