

## 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 were given".  
I won't settle for this. I won't settle for this.