

Lives

Joshua James

Everyone's afraid of their own life
If you could be anything you wanna be you'd be disappointed
Am I right, am I right?

No one really knows the one they love
If you knew everything they thought
Bet you wish that they had just shut up

Well, you were the dull sound of sharp math
When you were alive
No one plays the harp when you die
And if I had a nickle for every damn dime
I'd have half the time, do you mind?

No one really knows the one they love
If you could be anything you wanna be you'd be disappointed
Am I right, am I right?
Am I right, am I right?
Am I right?

It's hard to remember, it's hard to remember
We're alive, for the first time
It's hard to remember, it's hard to remember
We're alive, for the last time
It's hard to remember, it's hard to remember
To live before you die
It's hard to remember, it's hard to remember
Our lives are such a short time

My hell comes from inside myself
My mom's god is a woman
My hell comes from inside, comes from inside myself
Why fight this?
Am I right?