With life's four-way stop
The change in your shadow drops
Fate pulls you down for the count
with broken promises to amount

Time seal our ways to the heart of our hiding placee When all our life lies are crossed Some scars can never heal from what we lost

To fail the test and the power destroy To light the way where you have gone For all your funerals to come A requiem in death of some

And it seems to be that consistency is not what lingers ahead
But a virtue of the dead
One of these days

Hours pass the night's stage
When your spirit won't turn on you
The world shuts down with no replay to undo you

Breathing, lifeless, not afraid to die Breathing, lifeless, you're afraid not to live

Breathing, lifeless, not afraid to die Breathing, lifeless, you're afraid not to live

To fail the test and the power destroy To light the way where you have gone For all your funerals to come A requiem in death of some