

Not Just For The Dead

King's X

I find it hard some days to remember
I find it hard some days to forget
And some days I give everything within me
And some days I don't give a bit.

Will it be?
It will absolutely be
Can you see?
With the eyes that God gave me
Are you free?
From the chains that fall on me
Well it's not just something deep inside my head
It's not just for the dead.

Walking in a smog that's all around me and through it somehow I
ife lives too
Before I let it all just overwhelm me I think of something good
in you.

Will it be?
It will absolutely be
Can you see?
With the eyes that God gave me
Are you free?
From the chains that fall on me
Well it's not just something deep inside my head
It's not just for the dead.