

Settle in this house that's not my home  
I chose a place that I kept close  
You're living care free, but can you help me  
I'll be the one who sees you most  
Your hands don't work, I suffer too  
But not as much as you  
Cause you can't pick and choose

Move from the couch to your bed that night  
I never got to say goodbye

Do this laundry list of things  
They don't have time but neither do we  
I bend over backwards to know that I can  
Then why the hell do I feel sad  
I hope the view is as good as it sounds  
Cause I don't believe in heaven  
But we're wasting time in this hell

An unlocked door is questioning  
I hear no footsteps in my head  
I threw flowers on your casket  
They were purchased by my friends  
The lack of company is killing me  
I know this sorrow too shall pass  
But now it's time to make my bed

Do this laundry list of things  
They don't have time but neither do we  
I bend over backwards to know that I can  
Then why the hell am I still sad  
I hope the view is as good as it sounds  
Cause I don't believe in heaven  
But we're wasting time in this hell

Don't wait for me  
You can turn off the lights  
And lay as still as you sleep  
I swear I crept in bare feet  
Just to see that you're there  
And just to make sure your lungs still breathe

I did this laundry list of things  
I made the time for you and me  
I bend over backwards to know that I can  
Then why the hell am I still sad  
I hope the view is as good as it sounds  
Cause I don't believe in heaven  
But I know that you're there now