

## Final Days

Michael Kiwanuka

Lying on the ground  
Feeling like a dyin' man  
No reality  
Fading memories  
Following the crowd  
Coulda been a stronger man  
Plead insanity  
I will die in these

Final days on the planet  
Here we are, on the ground  
Every day, automatic  
Here we are, goin' 'round and 'round and 'round

Cryin' on the phone  
Tryin' to make you understand  
Livin' honestly  
Is so hard for me  
Such a heavy load  
You know I really need a friend  
You should walk with me  
We belong in these

Final days on the planet  
Here we are, on the ground  
Every day, automatic  
Here we are, goin' 'round  
Final days on the planet  
Failing arms, breaking down  
Every day, automatic  
Here we are, goin' 'round and 'round and 'round