

## Last Cell

## The Convictions

To my daughter I'll leave behind  
I can't stop what's metastasized  
You're the light in my decline  
You're the one thing I've done right

All my days have become numbered  
And I have become numb to it

Spite flooded veins  
Paranoid the pulse has lost me  
My purpose has become nil  
My cells multiply against my will

I'm sorry I won't be there  
For your first steps, when you're falling  
'Til you walk down the aisle  
Standing tall in a white dress  
I know life isn't fair  
When it's time and heaven's calling  
We leave love behind  
You were my reason to fight

My reason to fight

If this body is a temple  
Then my walls were built on sand  
There's cracks in all my windows  
The foundation is condemned  
But it's weathered many storms  
I can't take one more

I'm sorry I won't be there  
For your first steps, when you're falling  
'Til you walk down the aisle  
Standing tall in a white dress  
I know life isn't fair  
When it's time and heaven's calling  
We leave love behind  
You were my reason to fight

I never thought this would all end at 29  
There's a conflict in my soul; a system failure of my life  
No, I'll never get enough and you should never watch me die  
But that's just how this one goes. Think of me, think of me and close your eyes

Think of me and close your eyes  
Think of me and close your eyes  
Think of me and close your eyes  
Think of me and close your eyes  
Think of me and close your eyes

I'm sorry for the things I couldn't help:  
For all the times you'll walk through hell  
For the cancer tearing my spirit out  
When your world comes crashing down  
I'm sorry for this fleeting farewell

Despite all the fear I felt  
I loved you down to every last cell  
Don't let your light run into the shadows