

Life And Death

The Screaming Jets

A memory ain't enough to ease the pain from the loss of a brother.
A sedative ain't enough to clear my brain I don't want to live without you.
And they say just take the pain until its over But I say this ain't no game.

Its more like
Some kind of torture.
Its like a mirror hanging over me if I don't Lift my head.
I'm never gonna see its not the way
You win or lose
Its how you play.
And things will never be the same.
Experience is that what its all about cause I'd much prefer the laughter.
Its serious but if life comes after death
Well I guess that's what we're after.
And they say just take the pain until its over But I say this ain't no game
Its more like some kind of torture.
Its like a mirror hanging over me.
If I don't lift my head I'm never gonna see.
Its not the way you win or lose
Its how you play
And things will never be the same, no no no.
I got no idea but I guess Ill have to live
With all the feelings I have for you.
And when tomorrow comes I'll probably
Make mistakes.
But to new grounds I can venture.
And I hope I'll be the same when its all over
And I hope I'm not insane just kind of
Wrapped up in torture.
Its like a mirror hanging over me
If I don't open my eyes.
Ill never see
Its not the way you win or lose
Its how you play
And things will never be the same.
Well I've always had the feeling that I was
Doing this for you.
And I've always known you're right beside
Me too.
But there's nothing in this whole damn world
that's ever
Been one linger ideal its so bizarre
At times its so unreal.
Now you feel so distant like you're
In another world
And I've gotta get my mind out of this sorrow.
Its like a mirror hanging over me
Its like a mirror hanging over me
If I don't open my eyes.
Ill never see
Its not the way you win or lose
Its how you play the game
And things will never be the same.