

I'm Not Dead Yet

The Weeks

She says she's leaving me, says shes been cutting throats
Well find which ones are clean, well see who bleeds the most
Preacher just wipes his face, ripping out bible pages
I am the one who's whole, I am the one who's saved

I'm not dead yet
And you don't know why, and I can't stand it
I'm not dead yet
And you don't know why, and I can't stand it

I keep my hands clean
I'm not dead yet
I keep my hands clean
I'm not dead yet
I keep my hands clean
I'm not dead yet
I keep my hands clean
I'm not dead yet

God bless the weaker ones, who search for a safer
The streets they were lined with ghosts, and they were all there for me
If everyone's afraid to die, will I be the first to leave?
Hold on to thoughts of hope, and wait for them angels to sing
I will lie with the snakes and wait for them to come for me

I'm not dead yet
And you don't know why, and I can't stand it
I'm not dead yet
And you don't know why, and I can't stand it

I keep my hands clean
I'm not dead yet
I keep my hands clean
I'm not dead yet
God only speaks to me
I'm not dead yet
God only speaks to me
I'm not dead yet

If I got God, then I got no problems
If I got God, then I got no problems
If I got God, then I got no problems
But I am God, so I got no problems

She said I'm gone
I lost my home
So far, we're fine
I don't mind dying
Dear God, please send me
This church is empty

If I got God, then I got no problems
But I am God, so I got no problems