

# Pull Us Out of the Grave

The Word Alive

If we were just born to die,  
What's the difference between you and I?  
Nothing! Nothing!  
You don't believe in anything.

I can't believe that you can live this way,  
Are you so perfect, without feelings?  
I can't believe that you would die this way,  
Cause you're all alone, afraid to think.

I am not afraid to die alone.  
I never wanted to question fate,  
It's like a fight without a win.

If we were just born to die,  
What's the difference between you and I?  
Nothing! Nothing!  
You don't believe in anything

Do you believe in everything you see?  
It's just to fill the book you never read  
Do I question every single thing?

I have to believe that there's meaning!  
Give me meaning!

I keep fighting and I keep lying  
Lying to myself, again and again  
Lying to myself, is this all pretend?  
Lying to myself, again and again  
Lying to myself, will this ever end?

Are we alone?  
And where we can't go home?  
Are we meant to die alone?  
I want to pull us out of the grave  
It's a grave but we're meant to know  
Is there some day where we go home?  
It's a grave and we're meant to know  
I don't believe we are alone!

What's the difference between you and I?  
Nothing!  
Nothing!  
Nothing!  
Nothing!