

# Not Dead Yet

## Cripper

Come a little closer  
Come near and you will see  
You might find the peace I sense  
Out there, almost within reach With the headlights on  
With a pocket full of stones  
Waiting for the sun  
Hoping for gravity Fear the wrong, them all or nothing  
Is it broken or just old  
If you don't know, they surely will  
Decide first for, then sell to you Stand, stare  
See, understand  
If you wanna walk the line  
Then there's no room to step aside So now come clean  
Let the healing begin  
So now become one  
With the beating within  
We are not dead yet A little closer  
Yet about to see  
The line dividing earth and sky  
Is just a shadow in your head The taste of insecurity, freedom  
In a bottle full of rain  
Step outside the ordinary  
Enjoy  
Living  
Learning So now come clean  
Let the healing begin  
So now become one  
With the beating within  
We are not dead yet Breaking the bone of habit  
Disturbing the peace of symmetry  
Painting the best case scenario  
Treasuring pain  
Treasuring pain

Lyrics provided by

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