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 reachWith the headlights on
With a pocket full of stones
Waiting for the sun
Hoping for gravityFear 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 youStand, stare
See, understand
If you wanna walk the line
Then there's no room to step asideSo now come clean
Let the healing begin
So now become one
With the beating within
We are not dead yetA little closer
Yet about to see
The line dividing earth and sky
Is just a shadow in your headThe taste of insecurity, freedom
In a bottle full of rain
Step outside the ordinary
Enjoy
Living
LearningSo now come clean
Let the healing begin
So now become one
With the beating within
We are not dead yetBreaking the bone of habit
Disturbing the peace of symmetry
Painting the best case scenario
Treasuring pain
Treasuring pain

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