Death Is a Living Partner

Norma Jean

Someone take me down to the river
And leave no trail for which to return.
Let the muddy water fill my lungs,
Fill my lungs.
And leave no trail for which to return.
Let the muddy water fill my lungs,
Fill my lungs,
Fill my lungs,
Fill my lungs.
The invincibility of our youth has just given away
(And I hope it does)
To the inevitability of our death, yeah.
The invincibility of our youth has just given away
(And I hope it does)
To the inevitability of our death.So don't raise your glass.
Don't raise your glass.
Don't raise your glass.Redemption wears a red dress but carries a white flag.
I'll wear that red dress for you.The invincibility of our youth has just given away
(And I hope it does)
To the inevitability of our death, of our death.
The invincibility of our youth has just given away
(And I hope it does)
To the inevitability of our death.
So don't raise your glass.
Don't raise your glass.
Death is a living partner.
A consummate consummate one.
A consummate consummate one.
Consummate consummate one.
Consummate consummate one.

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