

# Counting Off the Days

## **...And You Will Know Us By the Trail of Dead**

Counting off the days  
How could I be so afraid?  
Feeling nearer my gloom  
So much nearer without you  
I've been on the run  
From the dirt you talk about everyone  
So much nearer my gloom  
That much nearer without you  
And it's so hard to starve  
Yes it's so hard to starve

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