

How Many?

How to Dress Well

Don't think a hassle can't happen at this hour
You never know what will happen
When someone is so completely deprived of happiness and power
But I was living on a sacrifice
I told myself over and over
Never, never, can I have a vision for myself or of myself
Who could've waited just to take my life?
Send your telephone call, I'm waiting on your word
But how many little songs (are there) to rescue?
How many lives sleep dormant in sore beds still?
You wanted it and I did it, you warned me then I lived it
Now I'm never going to be able to change my ways
How many people did he kill?
How many lives were not that right?
How many warnings did he give?
How many sacrificed their lives?
I would've taken your secrets and held them for the rest of time
But it was hard for me to fake it, though I couldn't have said why
You could've waited then, I wasn't right
But, a hard will to love you wouldn't have saved my life
How many people did he kill?
How many lives were not that right?
How many waters did he kiss?
How many sacrificed their lives?
I was waiting just to sacrifice
Never, never, can I have a vision for myself or of myself
I wanted to be saying what you would've hated me for
For the rest of my life instead of waiting for your word to go ahead and live
But if you knew that it was happening, you could've simply said the word "why"
You could've said "why" and we would've had ourselves instead of this mess
This precipice
It's hard, and unfair, and I can't take these lies
How many lies? How many people did he kill?
How many lives were not that right?
How many warnings did he kiss?
How many sacrificed their lives?
How many people did he kill?
How many lives were not that right?
How many waters did he kiss?
How many sacrificed their lives?
I was waiting for the rest of time
You were waiting for a greater sign than the waste they call their lives

Songwriters

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