Deathbed

Relient K

I can smell the death on the sheets, covering me I can't believe this is the end But this is my deathbed, I lie here alone If I close my eyes tonight, I know I'll be home The year is 1941 I was 8 years old and far, far too young To know that the stories of battles and glory Was a tale, a kind mother made up for a son You see, dad was a traveling preacher Teaching the words of the teacher Mother had sworn he went off to the war And died there with honor, somewhere on a beach there But he left once, to never return Which taught me that I should unlearn Whatever I thought a father should be I abandoned that thought like he abandoned me By '47, I was fourteen I'd acquired a taste for liquor and nicotine I smoked until I threw up, yet I still lit 'em up For thirty more years, like a machine So right there you have it, that one filthy habit Is what got me where I am today I can smell the death on the sheets, covering me I can't believe this is the end I can hear the sad memories still haunting me So many things I'd do again But this is my deathbed, I lie here alone If I close my eyes tonight, I know I'll be home Got married on my 21st Eight months before my wife would give birth It's easier to be sure you love someone When a father inquires with the barrel of a gun The union was far from harmonious No two people could've been more alone than us The years would go by and she'd love someone else And I realized I hadn't been loved yet myself From there, it's your typical spiel Yeah, if life was a highway, I was drunk at the wheel I was helpin' the loose ends all fall apart

Yeah, I swear I was destined to fail and fail from the start I bowled about 6 times a week A bottle of Beam kept the memories from me Our marriage had taken a 7-10 split And along with my pride, the ex-wife took the kids I can smell the death on the sheets, covering me I can't believe this is the end I can hear those sad memories still haunting me So many things I'd do again But this is my deathbed, I lie here alone If I close my eyes tonight, I know I'll be home I was so scared of Jesus but he sought me out Like the cancer in my lungs, it's killing me now And I've given up hope on the days I have left But I cling to the hope of my life in the next Well, then Jesus showed up, said, "Before we go up I thought that we might reminisce See one night in your life, when you've turned out the lights You asked for and prayed for my forgiveness" You cried, wolf, the tears, they soaked your fur The blood dripped from your fangs, you said, "What have I done?" You loved that lamb with every sinful bone And there you wept alone, your heart was so contrite You said, "Jesus, please forgive me of my crimes Sanctify this withered heart of mine Stay with me until my life is through And on that day, please take me home with you" I can smell the death on the sheets, covering me I can't believe this is the end I can hear you whisper to me, "It's time to leave You'll never be lonely again" But this was my deathbed, I died there alone When I closed my eyes tonight, you carried me home I am the way, follow me and take my hand And I am the truth, embrace me and you'll understand And I am the light and for me, you'll live again For I am love, I am love, I, I am love

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