Not Just for the Dead

King's X

I find it hard some days to remember
I find It hard some days to forget
And some days I give everything within me
And some days I don't give a bitWill it be?
(It will absolutely be)

Can you see?

(With the eyes that God gave me)

Are you free?

(From the chains that fall on me)

Well, it's not just something deep Inside my head It's not just for the dead

(Dead)Walking in a smog that's all around me

And through it somehow life lives too

Before I let it all just overwhelm me

I think of something good in youWill it be?

(It will absolutely be)

Can you see?

(With the eyes that God gave me)

Are you free?

(From the chains that fall on me)

Well, it's not just something deep Inside my head

It's not just for the dead

(Dead, dead)Will it be?

(It will absolutely be)

Can you see?

(With the eyes that God gave me)

Oh, are you free?

(From the chains that fall on me)

Well, it's not just something deep Inside my head

It's not just for the dead

(Dead)

Ehh

Dead, dead, dead[Inaudible]

"Wolfe! Wolfe!"

[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/