

# A Place to Die

## Five Finger Death Punch

It's days like this I wish that I  
Wish that I had stayed asleep  
It's times like these that make it so  
Difficult to be The light at the end, the crack in the sky  
There's no promise for release  
No way for me to get away  
And all I'm trying to do is breathe Searching for something more  
Searching for something right  
Searching for a sense of clarity  
Searching for a place to die Days like this I really wish  
Really wish I wasn't me  
Its times like this that make it hard  
Make it hard to fucking see No light at the end, no crack in the sky  
Everyone ends up deceased  
A life like mine makes a man  
Turns a grown man to a flea Searching for something more  
Searching for something right  
Searching for a sense of clarity  
Searching for a place to die Piece by piece  
I slowly fade away  
I slowly drift apart I see a different world  
Closing in on the future  
Sorry to be so cynical  
It's all I know Piece by piece  
I slowly start to change  
I slowly start to change  
I slowly start to change Its days like this I wish that I  
Wish that I had stayed asleep  
It's times like these that make it so  
Difficult to be No light in the end, no crack in the sky  
Everyone ends up deceased  
A life like mine makes a man  
Turns a grown man to a flea Searching for something more  
Searching for something right  
Searching for a sense of clarity  
Searching for a place to die Searching for a place to die

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