

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
It's 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
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
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
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