

Waxwing "If Death Comes"

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Hopeful but not optimistic
My mind becomes more dangerous by the second
So I'm hopeful but not optimistic
Lay down what you're working on
It's time to sleep
I promise that tomorrow will come
Cause time the clock keeps, it keeps.
I'm traveling faster and if death comes at least
Silence is comforting, finally released
From endless ringing
These are the horses that are calling me
The perfect ending I'm finally released.
I don't know why we keep singing these songs
I've never heard anyone sing along, slowly dying.
Attempting to trick chaos into something beautiful
It's what I live for, it's magic.
Deep in this heart something is said.
Someone translate, help me understand, we're all
dying.
I'm screaming while I still can, hope my throat holds up
Under this pressure, so my heart won't burst, I'm
trying.
Try, all the time, all the time.

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