

## Whatever It Takes "Lips Surrendered"

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Your heart pumps its last pint of blood  
Your eyes roll to the back of your head  
And with your last breath  
I woke up dripping in sweat

Recapture the dead smile  
On lips surrendered forever  
Rode on the wings of Death  
In the direction of escaping

Beneath a blue suburban sky  
Draped in a black city scape  
One ray of the sun shines in on closed eyes  
Someone just woke up dripping in your sweat...  
Recapture the dead smile  
On lips surrendered forever  
Rode on the wings of Death  
In the direction of escaping

I think that sunbeam  
Left the door ajar

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