

**Matt Willis****"Not Death"**

Visit "[Not Death](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Death calls to me and I usually listen  
It is as if it is holding out it's hand waiting for me to  
grab  
Hold and ease the tension of living by ending  
Sometimes I'm so eager to take hold of this  
But my palm is sweating with consequence  
I'm afraid I might slip  
So I simply shake hands  
All these suicidal passions...  
Is it my fault that reality is the greatest killer of them  
all?  
Not death, it is merely a necessity  
Eventually leading to my destruction  
Forever

Visit [Matt Willis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.