

Murs "The Deepest Blue"

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I don't know about you, but first thing I wake up every morning

Look in the mirror say to myself is...

I am going to die

And I've come to terms with that

But the when, where, and how's where the concern is at It's fucked up that I'll be dead when I've learned all of that

Fact is we mustn't fear it

For fear is the mind killer

Elijah wanted to die and there ain't nothing iller

There's life and there's death

All else is just filler

So that situation you millin' that got you hella stressed

Trust it won't mean shit once you take your last breath

Kick the bucket by the farm

Eternal version of forget

To set the alarm

The deepest sleeper sleeps

I'm talking six feet deep

That final appointment

That we all have to keep

You know that knick knack cancels all the rest of your plans

In an over-priced box of carpet

Rock rocking that eternal b-boy stance

Your family and friends come to tears at first glance

Regret that they never said what they had to say

When they all had the chance

Hands down the worst shit

That could possibly happen

There ain't nothing like death

To straight fuck up your day

But ain't nothin' like living to make that feeling go away

So go ahead and play

For when the head coach calls a time out

You're permanently benched

It's too late to sulk about how your time was spent

Break up's a bad credit

It's all temporary

Be sure to make some memories for all your friends to

carry
So when your soul slips through your retina
You sleep on a stretcher
You can rest in peace and know the world won't forget
ya
And I'll catch you on the other side
We riders of the sea
Who know the world must go on without you and me

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