

## Ripsipirakka

# "Rumors Of My Demise Have Been Greatly"

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Please don't ask me how  
I ended up at my wits end and beaking down  
Pages torn from books we never read  
Because we're plugged into this grid  
Don't pull this plug right now or then we'dreally have to  
live

When i die will they remember not what i did but what i  
haven't done?  
It's not the end that i fear with each breath, it's life that  
scares me to death

When we build these dreams on sand  
How they all slip through our hands  
This might be our only chance

Let's take this one day at a time  
I'll hold your hand if you hold mine  
The time that we kill keeps us alive

Your words won't save me now  
I'm at the edge feeling the sweat drop from my brow  
Get a grip on yourself is what they say  
Every hour every day  
Hands over my ears, i've been screaming all these  
years

When i die will they remember not what i did but what i  
haven't done?  
It's not the end i fear with each breath, it's life that  
scares me to death

When we build these dreams on sand  
How they all slip through our hands  
This might be our only chance

Let's take this one day at a time  
I'll hold your hand if you hold mine  
The time that we kill keeps us alive

We came in search of answers

We left empty handed again  
Shots fired into the sky are now returning  
Where the fuck will you hide?

Hiding from the laughter in the closet of our lives  
But the door hinges are squeaking letting in thin  
shards of light  
And now a hand's extending outward, quiet comfort  
they invite  
Do we dare take what they offer, do we step into the  
light?

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