

## Single Gun Theory "I've Been Dying"

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Words are whispering past me  
I don't hear them anymore  
Life is falling around me  
I can't hold onto it  
Slipped through my fingers  
People speak, I've no reply  
I'm empty inside  
But for the incessant screaming  
Which refuses to subside  
Can you hear it?  
I've been dying a long time  
Down on my knees  
There's no way out of here  
I've been dying a long time  
Can't seem to pick up the pieces of my life  
Living sculptures of the dead  
My pastime, to pain gone past  
I offer this shrine to you  
This altar to despair  
This chalice of anguish I am  
Can you bear to sip this holy water  
Can you bear one droplet of my wine?  
A rather monumental occasion, isn't it?  
Twelve months ago to the moment you destroyed  
yourself,  
Much as I told you you would.

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