

Jumping The Gun

"Hate"

Visit "[Hate](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The old man sits and stares as the clock ticks away the
rest of his life
He thought that he was prepared to make his journey to
the afterlife
It seems like yesterday he said through his head, his
cynical lie
But at 25 years old you're already a third, ready to die

Well it crawls from the dark to take us
(It crawls from the dark)
Just to get a rise and shake us, woah
(As this old man prepares to die)
Life is too short, or so they'll say
(It crawls from the dark)
But we won't think about it
Till the end of our days

The clock strikes 12 and he wonders if he's died and
he's going to hell
He remembers when he was a boy and he did all he
could to try and excel
But no matter how he tried he couldn't help but give
into the lie
Then as his heart stops he feels himself ready to cry

One more breath and the pain goes down
One more step as he falls to the ground
One more breath and the pain goes down
One more step as he falls to the ground

And it crawls from the dark to take us
(It crawls from the dark)
Just to get a rise and shake us, woah
(As this old man prepares to die)
One more breath and the pain goes down
(Life is too short or so they'll say)
One more step and he falls to the ground
One more breath and the pain goes down
(But we won't think about it)
(One more step and he falls to the ground)
Till the end of our days

Visit [Jumping The Gun](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.