

98 Mute, Fight Of Your Life

Patience breathe slowly
Keep 'til the pain subsides
Ill try not to make you laugh
Because I know it hurts so bad
Stricken without warning
No portent No tell tale signs
Silent laying half alive
With angels weeping at your side
Hope you wore your riot gear your in for the Fight of Your Life
Best you wear your finest suit You may need some makeup tonight
Your eyes tell me that you're not through and you'll battle through this plight
Better do all you can do cause one things true you're in for the fight of your life
Slowly count backward anything to clear your head
Waiting for an outcome
Unending sadness makes you numb
Search for a religion
It's as close as you'll ever get
Paling fingers intertwined
God how could you be this unkind
Searching deep inside for some safe sanctuary
Try to believe what I told myself were lies
Hoping you might end up in some better place
But no afterworld renders this pain justified
I cant let you leave I wont let you go
I can't put our friendship on loan
You cant go this fast How will we write your epitaph
Too many words to fit on one headstone
This is the Fight of Your Life