

# As Tall As Lions, Be Here Now

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How many days are you afraid of turnin' off?  
You'd be amazing how easy it's been to sleep walk,  
I'm in a state where I can't tell what's right from wrong?  
I'm Making a face that I've been holding for far too long

I'm on the cross,  
I'm on the cross,  
There's nothing to hide when all is lost,  
I'm on the cross,  
I'm on the cross,  
A truth or a lie, which could be worse?

How many days 'til I can see that I am fine?  
I try and try but I just need a little time,  
I haven't slept in one month...things just don't seem okay,  
And every time the sun's up...it's a new yesterday

I'm on the cross,  
I'm on the cross,  
There's nothing to hide when all is lost,  
I'm on the cross,  
I'm on the cross,  
A truth or a lie, which could be worse?

Drill the pressure from right out of my head,  
Maybe I'm scared,  
Maybe I am

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Maybe I'm scared,  
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Weak and paranoid,  
I speak white noise,  
Pours out from my voice,  
Every time I move my lips,  
Tears you're little ears to bits,

I'm frozen all the time,  
Deer in headlights,  
I'll get to the point,  
Can't depend on love or truth,  
To get yours through

Do you want me to explain?  
Are you broken at the bone?  
Do you try and rearrange, a better life, a bigger home?  
So turn off the lights,  
Or at least unplug the phone,  
I'm a threat when I'm left alone

How many days are you afraid of turnin' off? (Do you feel like letting go?)  
How many days are you afraid of turnin' off? (Do you feel like letting go?)  
'Cuz I'm on the cross,  
I'm on the cross,  
Nothing to hide when all is lost,  
I'm on the cross,  
I'm on the cross,  
Truth or a lie, which could be worse?

It's been a good life,  
I'll be sad to see it go...

