

# Blindspott, Phlex

Sometimes when you lose your head  
When you get upset, we're there to break your fall  
And there's no reason yet, why they took your friends  
There's no reason at all, at all  
No reason at all, at all  
No reason...

When you want to rest your head  
On a shoulder that you know won't turn on you  
We're all here, till the end with you  
My friend, there's no reason to go  
There's no reason to go, to go  
We won't let you go, don't go  
We won't let you...

(Not one day that you are here has been promised to you)

Not one day that you are here on this earth  
Has been promised to you  
So make the most of every day as if it was your last  
And every breath as if it was the same, the same  
As if it was the same, the same  
Things will never be the same, the same  
We will never be the same, the same, the same  
Things will never be the same, the same  
Never be the same...

(Not one day that you are here has been promised to you  
So make the most of every day as if it was you last  
And every breath as if it were the same)