

# On Broken Wings, Pushing Up Daisies

Accomplish nothing, as they're longing to be walking like the walking undead,  
Replaying the same day  
I know what's gone, and I know what's left  
When all that you once loved has faded away,  
And all that you longed for in your life has passed you by,  
Nothing that I know'd enhance comforting  
Will it be worth it?  
The time spent on this moment?  
Counting down the days that I wish would live forever  
Oh my  
God, what's going on?  
My own eyes have seen a third of my blood  
I'll know what's gone and I'll know what's left  
When all that I once loved has faded away  
I'll replay the same day again and again,  
Over and over until I am dead  
I'll die knowing I never waited