

# Among Wolves, I Tried Not To Die

Today  
i lay  
my head on the dirt  
sounds  
of a city  
are not swimming in my mind  
grind  
to a halt  
it's nobody's fault but my own  
runnin  
from a monster  
that's always a step behind

trying to hold it together (2x)

mourners  
they trample  
all over my bed  
birds  
are flying  
they're perched on the top of my head  
words  
like a shotgun  
can be painful at times  
and i  
was tired  
of trying not to die

and still i can hold it together (2x)