Athenaeum, Lifeline

You can find a way
To stop thinking about it,
When every minute is a lifetime.
The pain will go away,
You won't believe but it's true,
Just count the inches on your lifeline.

And I hate to be the one
Telling you that everything's ok,
Cause what kind of god would give you life
And take it all away?

Oh but I don't wanna be in your life
If you don't,
And I don't wanna wake in your arms
If you won't
Be alive when I need you the most,
Not to say that I won't
Grieve a little when you pass away.
When you pass away.

You can find a place
And start thinking about it,
When every second is the right time.
The pain will go away,
You won't believe but it's true,
Just count the inches on your lifeline.

And I hate to be the one
Telling you that everything's ok,
Cause what kind of god would give you life
And take it all away?

Oh but I don't wanna be in your life
If you don't,
And I don't wanna wake in your arms
If you won't
Tell me everything you needed to be
Is everything that I am.
Everything that you fear
About me.
What you fear about me.

You'll come back for all the wrong reasons,
Maybe your life was out of season.
You can't breathe
When you don't have a reason to die.
And someday soon when the memory has faded,
We'll defend all the lives we once hated
And I'll be there baby glad that you made it alive.

I don't wanna be in your life.