

# Johnossi, There's A Lot Of Things To Do Before You Die

Time, pass by, as I'm laying in my bed beneath the sky  
Cause when there is  
So many things  
That you really wanna do before you die  
Then you want everything to match  
Before you die

In my head there's many friends  
But I won't love them  
For what they really are  
You're scared, oh you're so scared  
Yeah you're scared when you know  
They've travelled far  
But I know you love to see them travel far

I can see it in your eyes  
Put your thoughts in a fucking car  
Hit full speed and open your eyes  
Don't close your eyes there's a lot of things to do before you die

Sit down, sit on the ground take off your clothes and start digging for your soul  
Dig deep, dig deeper  
Only worms and roots can stop you from your goal  
I'm sick and tired of staring into the wall

I wanna do something fucking special and extraordinary  
Put your thoughts in a fucking car  
Hit full speed and open your eyes  
Don't close your eyes  
There's a lot of things to do before you die

Clothes and start digging for your soul  
Dig deep, dig deeper  
Only worms and roots can stop you from your goal