

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