

# Jonah 33, Watching You Die

Smell the despair in the air tonight  
Filling up your lungs as you cry for help  
It's like guns in the middle of streets  
Pointing at your head, I don't care to speak  
Won't you understand my apathy, my insanity

[CHORUS:]

Watching you die, watching you die  
Your blood is on me, I'm  
Watching you die, watching you die  
Your blood is on me, I'm watching you die  
Watch as your life fades away  
Your pain is masked by your decay  
It's like acid dripping in, I see it burn but don't wipe the skin  
It's not my fault once again...but there's blood on my hands

[CHORUS]

I see the faces in my head  
I hear the screams from the walking dead  
Do you know about true regret  
To know you lived your life for self  
To think of all the chances I let go...I let go...I let go