

# Kristine W., Land Of The Living

I got a mirror, a bottle and a pen  
The mirror is cracked  
The bottle is empty  
And my pen don't know where to begin

I've got a picture, a letter and a song  
The picture is torn  
The letter is worn  
And my tune has been sung before

Another show is over  
And the lights have gone down  
There's no flowers at my door  
No, no callers come around, baby

But I'm glad to be alive and in the land of the living  
Oh I can't believe that I survived  
And I'm in the land of the living  
Can't believe that I survived

I saw the city, the lights and the music  
The city is hard  
The lights they have lied  
The music just seems to have died

And I had my hope  
I had my faith  
Oh my pride, yeah  
And to hope I cling  
To faith I am blind  
And my pride I have left far behind

Another show is over  
And the lights have gone down  
There's no flowers at my door  
Ain't no callers come around babe

But I'm glad to be alive and in the land of the living, babe  
I can't believe that I survived  
Still in the land of the living, baby  
Can't believe that I'm alive

Still in the land of the living, baby  
Can't believe that I survived  
Oh no, I'm still in the land of the living  
Yea Yea Yea

You see another night is over  
And the curtain's come down  
I see no flowers at my door  
Oh no one's comin' 'round, yeah  
But I'm glad to be alive  
Still in the land of the living  
Bet you can't believe I survived  
Still alive in the land of the living

Oh babe, I'm still alive  
In the land of the living  
I bet you, bet you can't believe I survived  
Oh, I'm still in the land of the living

Another night is over  
I'm still in the land of the living  
I see the curtains coming down

But babe, I'm still in the land of the living  
I bet you can't believe me, I bet you can't believe  
Yes, Here I am, I see that I'm still in the land of the living  
Yea, I'm going to take my curtain call  
Because I'm in the land of the living

(Fade)