

# Magna-Fi, This Life

now i lay me down  
tried so long to forget what i'm trying for  
my heart laid bare  
all that i wanted is absent  
in the comfort of your arms  
i can shut it all out  
let it grow cold, let it fall away

give me a reason, help me  
help me wash it all away  
help me wash it all away

ive grown to hate this life  
everything i can't make right  
all the promises that i've failed  
everynight and everywhere i am  
all the dreams i can't let go  
every time i thought i should've known  
everything i can't make right  
everything that made me hate this life...

in these waking hours  
sleepless with apprehension  
the heart still beats, the lips still speak  
but the words fall dry  
dry and useless like a smile from a friend that you missed  
shut it all out, let it grow cold  
let it fall away again

give me a reason, tell me  
tell me everything's gonna be alright  
everything's gonna be alright

there's some things you never knew  
there's some things you just don't do  
some things you can't get through  
oh no  
don't want to hate this life