

# Mendeed, The Dead Live By Love

No it should have not been you  
I never meant the things I said  
Nothing of it ever true  
Whoever writes it and whoever makes the future happen  
Who'd've gone in your place but it happened to you  
No more time to say goodbye and no more time for what we have  
End of all our things is this really true to you?

You've left me with this time  
And I hold onto your life  
These shattered pieces that you left when I survived  
I'm not the only one who's suffered since you've gone  
And so the dead still live by love

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Nothing of it ever true  
Whoever writes it and whoever makes the future happen  
Who'd've gone in your place but it happened to you  
No more time to say goodbye and no more time for what we have  
End of all our things is this really true?  
No I should have left with you  
Take back all the wrongs I did  
Showing you my inner truth  
I always wanted and forever I will live my life  
To make you smile from your place I am binded to you  
In my mind I say farewell but in my beating heart  
I'm binded to you

Lift me up  
Memory of the things I saw  
The lonely view that you hand to me  
Never fades in time  
You're inside and feeding my soul  
Giving to me hope for my life  
Darkness snaps to ruin this night  
Memories ignite the flames of time  
Lift me up  
Memory of the things I saw  
The lonely view that your hand to me  
Another day that I can relive

Reach inside feel forevermore  
This battle  
Falls unto all