

No Motiv, Listen

Once upon a time I lived those ways just as you
invulnerability I thought was true all that belonged to me
now is gone and now I lay dying with discontent I say to
you now learn from my mistake a dying example of
consequence I make I've lived my life slowly but surely
I've come to know the meaning of my life my days are
numbered now and I can see the end is near I tell this to
you my friend don't go the same way that I went your time
is now so do all the best that you can in life my friends
all have left me just the same... but you still have time