

# Now It S Overhead, The Decision Made Itself

Something I should have done a long time ago  
Just kept it hanging over  
Somewhere I never went but wanted to go  
Out into the open

It was a long year and I wasted it  
Now each breath's getting shorter  
Get it over with, but I'm not convinced  
It will rub my shoulders

Nothing I could have said, my mouth wouldn't move  
The words entered my head  
Frozen in place like a monument to silent death  
Then I'd wake up from a dream of true love and filter it  
A far away look like a suspect, nervous in a line up

Stuck in slow-motion until this is through  
And it's kill or be killed  
I'm facing up to it with nothing to lose  
The decision made itself

And I will say, yeah  
I will say  
I will say, yeah  
I will say