

# Sparta, Death In The Family

Feeling tense, tired, and spent  
I lost my head, my sight, my nerve  
Life is changing  
One foot can only outrun  
The other one so many times  
Life is changing  
So do what you will  
Tomorrow is today  
We march as you run

Tomorrow is today  
With a death in the family  
Blind faith revolutions  
That I can watch but hate the sound  
Life is changing  
I'd give up everything  
To never live this year again  
Life is changing

I'm not sure I'll ever choose a side  
Without a fence I wouldn't have a choice  
I'll just close my eyes and barrel through again  
And be glad I did  
Be glad I could