

# Still Remains, Six And One

I recall the words from your lips, your foot against my back. The stairs against my chest. I remember your footsteps behind me and the rest I've forgotten. 60 seconds to die-60 seconds to say my last goodbye. There's a time for remorse, there's a time for dying. You have no control, this is my time to live. 60 seconds to die-60 seconds to say my last goodbye. 1,000 corners have crossed these tears. 1,000 tears have comforted these cheeks. Even under words I said nothing. I've laced my lips with wire to keep the words from your ears. So that the words I bleed aren't heard. So that the blood speak is unattainable. Let's sit down and talk about you and I. You were a child and I was one also. But when it comes to down to discussing the times I've got one thing on my mind. 60 seconds to die-60 seconds to say my last goodbye.