The Draft, All We Can Count On

All we can all count on is death
but over and over again
there's a pill to swallow
choose and learn where you will go
its nature is unsettling
right when you get tired, it's light.

All we can all count on is death
but over and over again
there's a road to follow
only one way to know
where it will take you
your eyes only see what you take them to spy

All we can all count on is death
but over and over again
you wake and you find a pill to swallow
wake and you find a road to follow