

# The Twilight Singers, Too Tough To Die

I always wonder why  
My mama left town  
New Haven ain't a bag of salt  
When nobody knows your name  
You look so different over the phone  
Seven states away they're doin'  
Doin' the strange fruit swing  
When they come down  
You have to leave town  
I am  
Too tough to die  
I am  
Too tough to die  
Blessed are those who believe  
Who believe and have not seen  
I wasn't there  
And it's got me wondering  
And the man you make then and now  
He's burning  
School's are learning you can't unlearn  
No room to turn  
Let alone run  
And I am  
Too tough to die  
I am  
Too tough to die  
It's in their eyes  
It's unspoken  
Don't even know they're out to do you harm  
Can't even see the pulse beating  
In the axle of your arm  
Outlaw wearin' diamond patches  
of sunlight on his coat  
Livin in a cage make a 7 time daddy  
lose his mind to roam  
Derision's a cold wind against my skin  
You keep a-flayin til there's no skin at all  
What's to hold it together when you stumble  
And you fall  
I am  
Too tough to die  
I am  
Too tough to die