Unified Theory, Not Dead

Something tells me
That a drop of your wine
Is sweeter than mine
Someone scared me
Into opening my mind
And drank the poisonous wine
I know I'm not dead
Oh God, I'm not dead
Oh God, I'm not dead yet
Something tells me that your cigarette smoke
Will not make me choke
Something scared me
And I haven't let go
I must face this alone
I know I'm not dead
Oh God no I'm not dead
Oh God, I know I'm not dead yet
The more I believe
The less I enjoy this life
The less I need anyone
The more I need you