

## Dead

Jukebox the Ghost

Maybe it was just the sleeping pills  
When I went to bed last night  
Maybe I just never made it home  
What if this all was been a tiny, tiny  
Hole inside my heart  
Leaking very very, very very  
Slowly

And if you're dead  
How do you know if you are really dead?  
Or stuck in a dull dream  
About nothing that never ends?

I was staring out the window when  
I could've sworn that I heard a voice  
What if there was someone calling me  
Or what if it was just the sound of my soul  
Slipping out last night  
Sliding in between the cracks in my bedroom door

And if you're dead  
How do you know if you are really dead?  
Or stuck in a dull dream  
About nothing that never ends?

We all at minimum  
Deserve a unique exit from this world

So if you're there, God  
See to it, God  
See to it

And if you're there, God  
See to it, God  
See to it [verse sung 8x]

So if you're there, God  
See to it, God  
See to it