

## Last Thing

### Murder by Death

It's been days, it's been months  
Since the darkness covered us, in the night  
It feels like the snow will bury us

I don't want to be cold  
I just don't want to be another chore, no, oh  
Some wounded bird to care for  
An unwanted job for you  
That's the last thing I'd want to do

Though the times are changin'  
Don't matter much for us  
Though I've been a crook [?]  
I can still taste the rust

I don't want to be cold  
I just don't want to be another chore, no, oh  
Some wounded bird to care for  
An unwanted job for you  
That's the last thing, that's the lasting thing,  
that's the last thing I'd want to do

I know it's impossible to fight  
I know it still will be all right  
But if by some other force  
Could burn away the darkness, I would welcome it  
Because I am done waiting for the sun

It's been days, it's been months  
Since the darkness covered us

I don't want to be cold  
I just don't want to be another chore, no oh  
Some wounded bird to care for  
An unwanted job for you  
That's the last thing I'd want to do  
That's the last thing, that's the last thing,  
that's the last thing, I'd want to do