

# That Which Doesn't Kill Me

Neal Morse

I once had the luck of a four-leaf clover  
I once was a king with a golden crown  
But you couldn't climb up without tryin' to kick me down  
For the longest time I had no idea  
For three long years I had no clue  
But I can trace all my misery back to you

Everytime I felt like Steve Segal  
You made me feel three feet small

That which doesn't kill me makes you stronger  
That which doesn't kill me, man it makes you feel so good  
When I'm down and hurting you only wish it would last longer  
'Cause that which doesn't kill me makes you stronger

You wanted to fly but the sky was crowded  
You wanted to swim but you needed a wave  
You wanted to dance so you danced on my ego's grave  
There's room in this world for a billion people  
There's room in this house for a mom and dad  
But there ain't room in your heart for no one to feel bad

'Cause when I go up, you go down  
And when I go down, you look so very proud of yourself

That which doesn't kill me makes you stronger  
That which doesn't kill me, Lord it makes you feel so good  
When I'm down and hurting you only wish it would last longer  
'Cause that which doesn't kill me makes you stronger

I think that I just figured out  
You're a downer

That which doesn't kill me makes you stronger  
That which doesn't kill me, man it makes you feel so good  
When I'm down and hurting you only wish it would last longer  
'Cause that which doesn't kill me makes you stronger  
It makes you stronger  
Oh yeah