

Death Rattle

The Prize Fighter Inferno

It only matters when it matters most
I fell asleep a child and woke adult
Now I complain my body aches in pain

I try so hard to listen
But most you say I'm missing
These ears don't work the same
Forgetful they say, but I just can't place
Where I left my brain
Have I met my match?
A stroke, a heart attack
My fears are coming true
Nothing I can do but

Stand here waiting for
While Death comes knocking at my door
Someone who can't let go
Won't let go of me

Oh, I feel so broken
An old person cliché
It keeps me questioning,
"Did I lose out on something?"
Was I happier this way?
Alone I say, in my thinly numbered days
It's clear: I lost another year, so

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So it goes
From the gallows pole
I'll hang my broken heart
Time will weigh
The old against the new

Oh, here comes closure
With his entourage of regrets
He extends out his hand
A card in his fingers
He winks, wishes his best
And so it reads
Oh, not everybody needs someone
It's okay to be alone son

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