Dying is easy It's what I'm living for I heard a beggar As he wept on my floor These days I just can't find my ground No one seems to see me as I'm walking around Cause in these times there's no surprise I don't need to fantasise It's all here in my mind Some days I'm fine Nothing on my mind Some days are ok Only when I'm high Love, life, happiness Nothing more nothing else Love, life, happiness Nothing more no regrets Love, life, happiness Nothing more nothing else Love, life, happiness Nothing more no regrets These are my times These are my lives Cause dying is easy It's what I'm living for I heard a beggar as he wept on my floor Time, these are my times These are my lives These are my times In these eyes there's one surprise We don't need to fantasise It's all here in our minds Some days I'm fine Nothing on my mind Some days are ok But I don't think that's right Some days are ok But only when I'm high Some days are ok But only when I'm high Only when I'm high These are my times Oh Come on These are my times Tick tock goes another one, yeah Tick tock goes another one Tick tock there's another one Another soul gone Tick tock there's another one gone

Another soul gone