

Along a dusty road, my enemy
Lies a wilting rose, and it's leading me to the foot
Of a lizard's bones, and it's wanting me to lay down
And bleach my own, and I'm wondering oh why
Did you lead me here to die?
Oh, did you leave me here to die?

I'm not through yet
Desire to live
Desire to roam
Desire to reach peace of mind
No, I'm not through yet
I'm on my own
To cut away the seams of my life

Oh, did you lead me here to die?
Oh, did you leave me here to die?
Well I can promise you I'm not giving up just yet

I'm not through yet
Desire to live
Desire to roam
Desire to reach peace of mind
No, I'm not through yet
I'm on my own
To cut away the seams of my life

And all the promises
I've made myself
I'm not about to lay down and die
Oh, yeah, I get what I need if I feed all these dogs and their appetites
I walk and walk straight through these eyes alone
Oh, yeah, I get what I need if I feed all these dogs and their appetites
I walk and walk straight through these eyes alone

And all the promises
I've made myself
I'm not about to lay down and die
Oh, the promises
I've made myself
I'm not about to lay down and die

No, I'm not through yet
I'm on my own
Did you leave me here to die?
I can promise you I'm not giving up just yet