

# Ane Brun, Ten Seconds

He spends his days worrying how  
and when he is gonna die  
that is irony in fine  
he loves life so much, that's why  
even if he knows that it is true  
he can't help it in the end

it is those ten seconds  
those ten seconds in your head  
when you don't wonder if you're alright  
you're just hanging around with yourself with yourself

now the weight comes crashing in  
I'm trapped in my own skin  
silence where did you go?  
you left without letting me know  
I don't want to hear this music  
I am a careass I cannot use it

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those ten seconds in your head  
when you don't wonder if you're alright  
you're just hanging around with yourself with yourself