

Almost died  
*Peter Henry Phillips*

I was almost here, when I almost died  
Who put the gas on the fire?  
I remember the flames, I remember the flames  
They were burning my eyes

Was I so wrong, to bring light into this world?  
To scare myself so much?  
When the heart races, the mind is shut

People still burn, and we are the gasoline  
Corrupt like the meanest, baddest of lies  
I want more sunshine, and good people  
And together, get closer to the flame

We were almost here, when we almost tried  
I wish that millions showed up  
And that we shed some light  
Well I need to know  
If I am dreaming  
I need to know

People still burn, and we are the gasoline  
Corrupt like the meanest, baddest of lies  
I want more sunshine, and good people  
And together, get closer to the flame  
Get closer to the flame  
I want more sunshine, and good people  
Though we all are gonna run