



# But the phone is ringing

My mind is spinning  
My gun is pointing  
My life is ending  
But the phone is ringing

My eyes are wetting  
My lips are feeling  
My breaths are slowing  
But the phone is ringing

My mom is screaming  
My father is blaming  
My love is hiding  
But the phone is ringing

My mind is escaping  
My hand is moving  
My heart is beating  
I am answering the phone

The voices are returning  
The feelings are winning  
The rounds are falling  
I am talking in the phone

The police are coming

The wheels are turning  
The doctors are saving  
I am hearing "low battery"

My mom is hugging  
My father is crying  
My love is returning  
I am losing the connection

My soul is staying  
My life is living  
My will is waking  
And the phone is ringing again

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