



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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