

## CRP Is Less Than 5

*Music, lyrics: Henrik Widegren*

We live in a world that's  
uncertain  
We take a chance and we pray  
The reaper is always lurking  
We increase our odds every way  
An assessment is like a  
butterfly  
It lives only one day  
Nothing is black, nothing is  
white  
Everything is gray

But when CRP is less than five  
There is light  
CRP is less than five  
A beacon in the night  
No one will die today  
The nearest grave is far away  
When CRP is less than five  
It will go away

Symptoms flutter in the wind  
Nothing is like in the books  
Zebras mingle with horses  
Things aren't always how they  
look  
Soak your index finger  
Where does the wind blow?  
Take a drop of your blood  
And you will know

CRP is less than five  
There is light  
CRP is less than five  
A beacon in the night  
A very welcome sign  
A solid lifeline  
When CRP is less than five  
It will be fine

When CRP is less than five  
There is light  
CRP is less than five  
A beacon in the night  
A most welcome sight  
Printed in black and white  
CRP is less than five

When CRP is less than five  
There is light  
CRP is less than five  
A beacon in the night  
No one will die today  
The nearest grave is far away  
When CRP is less than five  
It will go away