

## The Last Days

### "Fiona"

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Fiona is at war  
She's been forced to break  
Her heart, her mind, she's had to take  
The narrow road, the medication  
But now in desperation, all her strength has gone  
No will to carry on  
She cried leave me alone. She cried leave me alone  
She cried leave me alone. Just leave me alone  
Why bother to open you mouth  
When the only thing that you can spout  
Are lies, deceit  
Standing there looking at you feet.

Get out. Go on get out  
This is my time, my life  
My wish is that you never speak to me again  
There's the door, there's your things  
Go on get out  
Don't speak to me

Fiona, alone again twenty-five  
Fiona, letting yourself die off inside  
Fiona, I know there's so much more to you  
Fiona, we have to try to restore to you  
Your pride  
Pick you up and shake the things inside back to life  
Dress you up in black and do your hair, your eyes  
Your lips so perfect in the light  
If looks could kill you'd do us both  
You probably will  
She cried yes I might. She cried yes I might  
She smiled yes I might. Oh yes I might  
Why bother to waste your time  
With a mind that thinks that its a crime  
To live your own, forces its ideas

Fiona, alone again twenty-five  
Fiona, letting yourself die off inside  
Fiona, I know there's so much more to you  
Fiona, we have to try to restore to you  
Your pride

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