

## **A Hero From A Thousand Paces "A Good Thing"**

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You say this apple is medicine  
Go on and swallow it  
It's harder to digest  
When the poison lies in your stomach  
Oh my god it hurts  
Just the thought of you with him  
His hand makes its way up your skirt  
Your fingers clenched tight to his shirt

Now suddenly this tragedy  
And every little thing  
That you said to me  
Is breaking me down until I'm nothing  
All this rests on your shoulders  
I'll tell you everything when you get older  
You should have took your time just to think things over

Stop  
My allegations right  
You were with him all night  
While I am abandoned here by our affiance  
Wait, I don't want to know  
How'd you get those wrinkled clothes?  
Your makeup is running  
And you reek of him and his cologne

And suddenly this tragedy  
And every little thing  
That you said to me  
Is breaking me down until I'm nothing  
All this rests on your shoulders  
I'll tell you everything when you get older  
You should have took your time to think things over

Nobody wants too much of a good thing

All this rests on your shoulders  
I'll tell you everything when you get older  
You should have took your time to think things over

And now it's time for all of this to come crashing  
down

Into the ground where we'll be buried  
And I will find you my hummingbird  
As I call your name fall towards my arms  
We'll cross over the vale

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