Billy Talent "Mother's Native Instrument"

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I wish I had some thread so I could just sew up your nose

Eternal sleep at least you folded up your clothes
And then you went and snorted your way off the earth
But why must you always obey
When there's so much to say and do and now your
gone I know it's true
But now the day you died has become just another day
But I guess we'll never know I wish I had cement so I
could just concrete your toes
and then you wouldn't be able to go to shows
Then I'd keep you and have you all to myself

Then I'd keep you and have you all to myse But why must you carry the weight? When there's so much to say and do

and now you're gone I know it's true and now the day you died has become just another day But I guess we'll never know You've been stolen away But I really don't want you to

Cause all those words you said were true

But I guess we'll never...

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