

Dashboard Confessional "Knock Em Dead (Live)"

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This basket arrives to show your condolence
You hope that it finds me well and just in time
This loss was unbearable, but now I have flowers
Thoughtful happy bright arrangement
I can fall into...
Just a corpse in his place,
You only have one shot to knock 'em dead
A toast to the way he left us counting our blessings
And holding our heads...
You better speak up, you better say something
We better believe ourselves for once
'cause you never said help
You never said anything the way that we dreamed
ourselves to fear
It's only in this silence
I can hear ethan screaming
All alone, all alone...
Just a corpse in his place
You only have one shot to knock 'em dead
A toast to the way he left us counting our blessings
And holding our heads...
Just a corpse in his place
You only have one shot to knock 'em dead
And I would have thought that I had more to lose than
him
My skin has gone stark white and an ash covers my
skin
I should have worn makeup
It seems to have worked for you

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