

Five Iron Frenzy "The Untimely Death Of Brad"

Visit "[The Untimely Death Of Brad](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here is the tale, it's spoken word for word
It may be abominable,
but yes it must be told.
Nauseating at first,
you can expect the worst.
So listen closely as the plot unfolds.

I may stretch the truth,
Maybe a little lie.
There was a boy named Brad he played trumpet and, he
died.
Too young for him to cease,
Why? we haven't got a clue.
It's on the internet so then it must be true.

Chorus
The untimely death of Brad
How sad it must have been.
If you see him anywhere,
Remember to console him.

I curse the day I ever meet the boy.
Only the good die young they say.
The Details of his death are vague.
Unbelieve it seems, As if his passing was only a dream.
Catastrophe, Calamity.
What will we tell his Mother now?
Cataclysmic, a Tragic mishap.
I just heard that their band is breaking up.

I hear his trumpet, his voice rings in my ear.
It some times seems he's standing very near.
I don't believe in ghosts.
I've never seen one, but isn't his trumpet playing
haunting on this album?

Outro
A day that lives in Infamy.
In horror we behold.
His passing
His memory
But the truth must be told

Visit [Five Iron Frenzy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.