

Hawthorne Heights "Gravestones"

Visit "[Gravestones](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This old place won't be the same
When the gravestones start to sing your name
Got a lot of bad habits on the way to fame
This old place won't be the same
This old place won't be the same

The mad, mad world won't start to spin
Until we learn to speak in unison
Even in church I found a way to sin
The mad, mad world won't start to spin
The mad, mad world won't start to spin

And I don't care anymore

Here we are at the edge of the world
I've got a six-string heart filled with diamonds and
pearls
Late night drives, leaving Dayton to God knows where
I don't care

Where we are or where I've been
I've got broken bones, I'm torn from limb to limb
I'd give anything just to see your ghost
As I drive from the east to the west coast

And nothing matters now
I've got no light to guide me home
I'll learn to live without
The name on the gravestone

The days go by, one by one
I scream your name from my lungs
Your spirit's here in these songs
The days go by, one by one
I count the days, one by one

The nights are lost without you here
My God, it's only been a year
Keep waiting for you to reappear
The nights are lost without you here
It's still so strange without you here

And I don't care anymore

Here we are at the edge of the world
I've got a six-string heart filled with diamonds and
pearls
Late night drives, leaving Dayton to God knows where
I don't care

Where we are or where I've been
I've got broken bones, I'm torn from limb to limb
I'd give anything just to see your ghost
As I drive from the east to the west coast

And nothing matters now
I've got no light to guide me home
I'll learn to live without
The name on the gravestone

Visit [Hawthorne Heights](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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