

Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause

"Hindsight"

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The ashes falling from the sky,
Looks like snow, makes me want to cry.
Traveling in my car surrounded by steal,
A rainy autumn night controls my steering wheel.

The asphalt burns to touch, the glass is sharp with
Fear,
The distant lights of civilization, sirens drawing
Near.
If I could breath, I would breath me into you,
But my lungs are filled there's nothing I can do.
I'll just sit idly by and watch you slip away,
While I realize the life I lost today.

Ch: You know what they say,
Hindsight's twenty/twenty anyway.
You know what they say,
Hindsight's twenty/twenty any...
Looking back I wish I had done,
All the things that you thought were fun.

Oh no I have become one of the walking dead,
I guess it's all because I didn't say the things I
Should have said
To you and now we're through and now I'm not so
tough.

Because I died that night in that car crash called
Love.

Ch: repeat

Bridge: Why'd we have to take that road that day?
Now it's over, underground we're safe.

Ch: Repeat

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