

Life Of Agony "How It Would Be"

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I wonder how it would be if my mother was still around.
The types of talk, the relationships we could have had.
The three of us, me, you and Dad.
My mouth went dry.
My stomach felt queasy too.
So empty and scared, it's all because of you.
A dead body that turned out not to be dead,
no one understands
Wish I really knew what happened to my mom,
'cause my family they told me nothing but lies.
They figured if they just told me the truth,
I'd break down and cry.
Feel betrayed and hurt.
Profoundly insecure.
Want to knock ten times on heaven's door.
Still suffering from old emotional wounds,
I was getting worse.
Can't depend on them and their lies.
Why did she leave?
And how did she die?
When it gets colder outside,
I'll be back next year with that feeling to make me cry

With that feeling to make me cry.
With that feeling to make me cry.
With that feeling to make me cry.
Wanna go visit her grave,
because it's been a long, long time.
Want to pick a peach rose
and rest it on its side.
Say a prayer eventhough I don't believe
and say goodbye.
Don't get me wrong I have a mind to keep me strong.
There's this feeling of not knowing what went wrong.
And how she's dead and gone.
And how she's dead and gone.
Can't depend on them and their lies.
Why did she leave?
And how did she die?
When it gets colder outside,
I'll be back next year with that feeling to make me cry
With that feeling to make me cry.

Don't think anyone thinks of you as much as I do.
As much as I do.

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