

Matt Skiba "In Your Wake"

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And so it seems you were to be king for a day
Don't let your dreams of blood hunger in the way
You know these streets, they lay there patiently
Awaiting your fall, like a phone call
And I see you made all the right decisions
I believe your head stone received the wrong
inscription
Didn't read anything about how much we miss you at all
So with a broken stick, in dirt we scrawled
"Here lies our dreams come true-
Here lies Xs for eyes on me and you"
Want you know, I hope you got all you wanted
Want you to know that I took all I could take
It's been so hard to see and breathe through
All the smoke left in your wake
In your wake
Now I've seen you made all the right decisions
I believe your head stone received the wrong
inscription
Didn't read anything about how much we miss you at all
With a broken stick, in dirt we scrawled
"Here lies our dreams come true-
Here lies Xs for eyes on me and you"
Want you know, I hope you got all you wanted
Want you to know that I took all I could take
It's been so hard to see and breathe through
All the smoke left in your wake
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