

Atlas Sound

"That Night"

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Don't even know if I can write this song
Caught on a beam between right and wrong
Gotta keep forward, keep straight
For the sake of why we stay awake all night long
Its not up for interpret
Paranoid of exploiting the verdict
But in the same breath
I got thoughts that I wanna express and let surface
This aint for props or the pop culture
Its about a balloon that got punctured
The sunshine'S fun til it burns someone
And we all got burnt that summer
She was sixteen.
Another young angel with clipped wings
She came to the shows
But I never met her, don't even know if she was
listening
That night, we lost a supporter
That night, somebody lost their daughter
He raped and killed her at the venue
Cant comprehend what her friends must have went
through
That night the sun went dark
Now watch everyone on the tourbus fall apart
That night, lord have mercy
The music died, that night, in Albuquerque

Stop, it can't be true right
This type of real deaont happen to you right?
Crescent, Murs, Dibbs, Jaybird
I wanna go home now and start a new life
Wish I could protect the kids
I guess safety's a hit or miss
With a prior convicted sex-offense against a 4 year old
Why we let you live?
Don't know what Im trying to write
But there's a part of me that keeps dyin at night
When I think about her mother
I become another number that wants you to suffer
Youre locked up for now, you have no more chances to
steal the childrens laughs

And if you ever find God
Better pray to her and ask that we never cross paths

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