

Parachute Band

"Your Death"

Visit "[Your Death](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

before i left we looked at hooks and lures in your
old box the silver gone the red of rust was better
and we talked about your brother the crook who broke
your window and who stole the show at your own
father's
funeral i wasn't there but i cried for you he stole
from death and from life at the same time and that's
why i never want to live my life saying things like
i wish i knew what always happened to you and this
is what your death would be like i'll crash alone and
clean alone and this is what your death would be like
i'll drink alone and dream alone your number like an
epitaph was scratched into my head and it replaced
what common sense i had left and i found it out with
a fake name and spanish accent and a story practiced
before calling your parents and you know i think they
knew i planned my death and my life at the same time
and that's why i never want to live my life saying
things like i wish i knew what always happeded to you
and this is what your death would be like i'll slip
alone and sleep alone and this is what your death
would
be like i'll drive alone i'll be alone and one month
isn't long enough to put yourself inside a box i wanted
you to hear this song a love one not a requiem it says
things i could never say or at least could not explain
it's for you as well for them a love one not a requiem

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