

## Alkaline Trio "You're Dead"

Visit "[You're Dead](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What the hell is your name  
And can you explain this mess?  
It seems you're playing a game  
Where you only know how to take out the best

'Cause if assholes could fly  
This place would be busier than O'Hare  
There's proof in the sky  
It's as thick as our skulls yet it's thinner than air

I have something to say  
If the chip on your shoulder should fall to your chest  
Get it off right away  
'Cause if you don't then it won't be in peace that you  
rest

It's just a matter of time  
That we all go away to a better place  
I'm told it all sounds well and fine  
But without you around I feel nothing but cold

And I now have nothing  
But your heartbeat in my head  
And a photograph of  
My traveling friend

So what the hell is your name  
And can you explain this mess?  
Seems you're playing a game  
Where you only know how to take out the best

'Cause if assholes could fly  
This place would be busier than O'Hare  
There's proof in the sky  
It's as thick as our skulls yet it's thinner than air

And I now have nothing  
But your heartbeat in my head  
And a photograph of  
My traveling friend

And I became nothing

When I found out you were dead  
When I found out I'd  
Never see you again

And all the time they took  
Talking in circles  
To get them off the hook  
Would take miracle workers

We're nowhere near prepared  
There's no way of knowing  
Why don't they just admit they're scared  
'Cause it's already showing

And I now have nothing  
But your heartbeat in my head  
And a photograph of  
My traveling friend

And I became nothing  
When I found out you were dead  
When I found out I'd  
Never see you again

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.