Chimaira, Sphere

Crawling back up from the floor now I look above me and there you are I see your smiling face so pure, its gold Reaching your hand out to touch mine Perhaps all I needed was your smile A nice compliment or two Where were you a few weeks ago? When I was wanting to die I felt so worthless But you saved me Watching me almost fall under You were with him I was with her Wanting each other more then life A kiss away from being perfect Cry out you're watching over me and I can't be with you All I wanted was to end me, now to be in love with two I hate my thoughts now I'll leave her alone to live in bliss Your my savior, my dream come true Trying to figure out a way I'll lick your wounds, I'll heal your sores I can never face my past Not together I felt so sick inside Death will come very soon I tear as we drift away Picture me dead would you cry

Face you're mine [4x] Would you cry [4x]

[Outro (voice):]

Those of us who knew him best, talk about him often.

I swear the stuff he pulled. [background voices]

Sometimes it makes me sad though, ?? being gone.

I have to remind myself that some birds aren't meant to be caged.

The fellows are just too bright, and when they fly away the part of you that knows it was a sentence But still, the place you live in is that much more dap and empty that they are gone.

I guess I just miss my friend.