

# Colorfinger, 13 Years

Woke up sweating in the sun  
Sprawled across my big brother's grave,  
Shaking and drunk with sleep I crawled to my feet  
And walked up into the shade  
Of a young elm tree that must have been planted since the last we came  
Vicki, my mom and me cleaned the dirt from the plaque that Says his name

Walking to my girlfriends car,  
It came back down on me  
Yeah, I guess I fell to my knees  
To keep from falling face-first into the dream  
The vision that had me twisting out under the afternoon sky  
I didn't know it then but it was 13 years to the day he died  
He held his hand in me,  
Like brothers we walked, through the colourless world of an alcohol dream  
I talked for hours, trying to break through the silence that he held over me  
Then he started away, turned his head  
Keep it up so you can die like me

Ever since my brother OD'd I have drifted all over from town to town to town  
Every place I go it's always the same  
I keep doing junk, I keep going down  
My mama got religion and my sisters gave up  
Man, I just gave up too  
I just died inside  
Don't wanna die like George  
Everybody says there's things to see,  
Everybody's pointing their fingers at me

I woke up driving after another blackout from another bad drug  
I can't shake this hell that I made for myself,  
For every other life I touch  
I see my sister's son walk the line I walked, he's only sixteen  
If he don't learn from my mistakes he's gonna waste away,  
He's gonna die like me