

Dakona, September

Just eighteen
When they took his life
Stupid games, on a stupid night
Sorries only go so far
They wont help return a stolen life

Just eighteen
When they took his life
Stupid games, on a stupid night
Sorries only go so far
They wont bring this boy back his life.

Chorus: And I'd love, I'd love, I'd love to see you in September
I'd love, and I'd love, I'd love to see you in September

Empty drinks in an empty bar
Killer tree and a smashed up car
Two of them will tell the tale
one of them will rip our souls apart

Chorus

Blaming you does not help
you think you've learned your lesson
but still you take the bottle from the shelf.
Lifes unfair, son dont swear
I dont know where you are right now
But where it is I hope you're doing well

Chorus x 3