

Dropkick Murphys, Curse Of A Fallen Soul

Another wake, another time, a premature goodbye
I've watched you grow and I've seen you pass
I always knew it wouldn't last
Together now we mourn the loss and remember all the fun
We'll drink the beer and hangout where death took another son
So all for one and one for all do we ever wonder why
Though reasons clear, this friend so dear was taken before his time

-CHORUS-

So may this round be on the corpse of a dead man
With a toast that tells of a love you never shared
So as we dance on the grave of the misbehaved
Raise your glass and sing the praise of a fallen soul

Many bow their heads for this man they knew so well
With solemn thoughts they drink and drug for a resurrection
(Facing death you fear no danger)
While Mothers shed their tears through a veil of desperation
These fiends of vicious breed raise holy hell

-CHORUS-

How many times can fate be chanced, the dice be rolled
Is there no path of least resistance for the bold
(Never sought and rarely taken)
Shocked and dismayed at how it stole his life
When this fateful course of action takes its toll

-CHORUS- (x2)

Now let's all gather round in our costume suits and ties
Telling now this soul was a source of inspiration
(Love him now, he lives no longer)
But you never tell the tales of the times you turned your back
On this friend who never found the righteous path

-CHORUS-