

Hope Of The States, The Last Picture Show

You and me are failure and surrender
All my fears about losing you mean nothing to no-one
Someday I hope I tell you how much I love you
I know in my heart and my bones and my soul I lost you

Walking out with tears in my eyes seeing flowers on the road side
You die we all die *together* nowhere sometime
I sold myself out to buy myself back
I know it ain't right right but it's start I tried

I sold myself out to buy myself back
I know it ain't right right but it's start I tried
Look in my eyes and I've got no more will to fight
Sing with me, somebody, anyone, everyone
Look in my eyes and I've got no more will to fight
Sing with me, somebody, anyone, everyone