

# Lagwagon, Max Says

Max says everybody's angry  
Max says he'll never leave his home  
Max says that heaven's another place  
It's there his grandparents have gone  
Max has ten years on this birthday  
A year ago this world had made him cry  
Max sees his world through the brightness  
Eyes to learn  
Hope to glow in the dark  
And he will aim toward the sky  
Deep blue.  
The silver lined white clouds divide  
Max says everybody's nasty  
Says they start too many fights  
Max wrote a letter to god today  
His god could never tell lies  
Max says he's always been faithful  
He prays for them  
Max bets they all will be saved  
And he will aim toward the sky  
Deep blue.  
The silver lined white clouds so divine  
But Max won't get what he asked for  
Not here. Not now  
In the end we will leave him a pile  
Mountains of anguish assured for his climb  
And Max inherits his birthright  
Inbred. Inborn