

# Life Of Agony, How Would It Be

I wonder how it would be if my mother was still around  
The type of talk  
The relationships we could have had  
The three of us  
Me, you, and dad  
My mouth went dry  
My stomach felt queasy too  
So empty and scared  
It's all because of you  
A dead body that turned out not to be dead  
No one understands  
Wish I really knew what happened to my mom  
Because my family  
They told me nothing but lies  
They figured if they just told me the truth  
I'd break down and cry  
Feel betrayed and hurt  
Profoundly insecure  
Want to know ten times on Heaven's door  
Still suffering from old emotional wounds  
I was getting worse  
Can't depend on them and their lies  
Why did she leave?  
How did she die?  
And when it gets colder outside  
I'll be back next year  
With that feeling to make me cry  
Wanna go visit her grave  
Because it's been such a long, long time  
Want to pick a peach rose  
and rest it on its side  
Say a prayer even though I don't believe  
And say goodbye  
Don't get me wrong  
I have a mind to keep me strong  
But there's this feeling of not knowing what went wrong  
And how she's dead and gone  
Don't think anyone thinks  
Of you as much as I do