

Only Crime, Shotgun

The final scene of your production
Your destruction
Just when the solitude about you
Drove your symptoms to an end

Did they find you?
Try to break through
Dissipate you
I know it rained the last time anyone
Recalled your voice at all

For the ones who broke your heart
And those who fell before you
Somehow I feel like it's all my fault
So will you come out tonight?
And share yourself in silence
It's cold out there but you're not alone
You're not alone

You could never reach your destination
Moderation
It's like something so elusive
As it festered in your soul
All the questions
And suggestions
You were left with
And in your absence we all breathe a sigh
But we still remember
Remember you