

# 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