

# Samiam, Factory

Old steel factory casting shadows  
What it meant to me no one could know  
Kept him away from me and I was grateful  
And to the bar across the street where he made last call

(Chorus)  
Big man  
Beer can  
Back hand  
My last stand  
Late night  
Fist fight  
Black eye  
Who's right

Minor tragedy family outing  
Major catastrophe two week vacation  
Long year seventeen birthday coming  
July 5th I can leave no more running  
Old steel factory casting shadows  
Come July  
Please come July