

# Skindive, No More Good Guys

I died today,  
but I'm still breathing,  
bleeding,  
for now,  
I'm broken.

You left me here,  
Capsized and sinking,  
thinking, right now,  
there's no more good guys.

You left me standing here,  
alone and colder,  
I hope that some day soon,  
the pain inside will stop.

You died today,  
but you're still breathing,  
in my mind,  
that is,  
there's no more good guys.

You left me standing here,  
alone and colder,  
I hope that some day soon,  
the pain inside will stop  
I hoped you'd see me,  
I hoped you'd understand,  
Or crucify me for my failings,  
my cruel ambition,  
hardly justified,  
and the pain inside will ... stop.