

Age Of Electric, Epitaph

She read your words on my TV, So much anger in her grief
A candle lit for you, And the words you wrote they sing with
So much truth, More than you could ever know
You lost your faith in something, How could you do this to us?
You went and sold yourself out, You lost your love in someone
How could you do this to us, You took the easy way out
I hear your voice now everyday, You sing much louder from your grave
All the questions why, And mysteries of why
The good must die young, Are lost now with your life
You lost your love in something, How could you do this to us
You went and sold yourself out, You lost your love in someone
Why did you take it out on us, You took the easy way out
She read your words on my TV, So much anger in her grief
And the candle lit for you, Burned out to soon before
Your star could shine, Now we will never know
Open your eyes
Don't you cry
Say goodbye