

# Alkaline Trio, For Your Lungs Only

A right turn gone wrong.  
Nothing left but the dust,  
Left to fill your lungs up  
Have to choke, and choke, and choke  
Repercussion, what got us this form  
Facilitation for feeling listless  
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The son sits out in the sun  
And that's when he calls 'father'  
He realized a long time ago  
He's never coming home, no  
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