

# Avail, F.C.A.

there's one in the middle  
can we run this toll?  
what happens tomorrow  
can never be told  
spray can and a spyderco  
it never really hit  
until it was written in stone  
but we'll try to get by  
as soon as there's a chance  
to clear our eyes  
and we'll finally say goodbye  
inside with pride you survive  
remember  
it wasn't time wasted  
and we forget  
four a.m. friday  
awaken to a scream  
he's not gonna make it  
real it didn't seem  
no-don't let go  
no-make it through