

# Bayside, Answers We'll Never Get

I wonder  
If I said the right things  
Would this wound have bled so much  
Words are all that we have left for us

I wonder  
Why you had to be in such a rush  
I'll march into my graveyard and bury you now  
The last man standing  
But not the last one laughing  
While worms eat your body and the fog covers your grave  
I'll still be trying  
To get your laugh out of my head

I just need some more  
Just need some more time  
It's not how we should say goodbye  
Wasted my time

And I thought you were stronger than ones before  
When I said that I needed some time  
I didn't expect you to quit  
Now that I lost you  
Feels like I lost myself  
I found regret

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