

# Built To Spill, Gone

Hey, where were you today  
How did you escape  
The way no one gets away  
Cause no one's gone

Fate guided me to hate  
Invited me to take the bait  
Realized too late  
That I was gone

Say, how can you explain  
Person to the pain  
And then  
Sickness to the sane  
But it's all gone

Most of us get riled up  
Justify the lies that we believe  
Not enough to disbelieve them  
I've been thinking you've been treating  
Situations seemingly unkind  
Stockade seems to still be working

(Not exact lyrics:)

Change your heart  
Save yourself  
Some damn \_\_\_\_\_  
I get ashamed  
Sound that sound  
?