

Craig's Brother, Masonic

Nothing was wrong and the future looked better than it ever looked before
So I thought
The trouble was gone; it felt as if a bond had been restored

It over, he plead the fifth too long
Deserving to walk the plank and fall
No longer blind, the light hurts his eyes
In hope that time, will help anesthetize
Annul the hurt, the shame, that's eating him alive
He praying more than friendship will survive
OK so far I not impressed, when does it get good
And how much time is left
No way, she can't end up with him
Did the hero die, don't the good guys win

Don't the good guys win, don't they win
Don't they win in the end?

No longer bound, it's freedom he defies
In shock cause he been hit between the eyes
I guess it's fair;
I made the bed where I will lie
There got to be some way now
I sure he'll find some way now
The pain of losing you should fade in time