

# David Kushner, Dead Man

you make me not feel like a man  
keep throwing stones for while you can  
i know myself and who i am  
there's stories in these calloused hands

that not a soul will ever hear  
i've only grown from the tears

i'm the dead man in this war  
but baby i've been here before  
there's beauty hidden in the gore  
yeah i'm the dead man in this war

do you remember september

you threw me back into the fire  
i screamed while your smile was gettin wider  
demons and angels in my choir  
singing about what i desire

that not a soul will ever hear  
i've only grown from the tears

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wait on wait on give me back my old salvation