

# Dogwood, The Bad Times

He walked away  
Turned around to watch friends fade  
Chased by enemies he made  
Like sin and lust  
Collecting dust on his faith  
Sure they showed him the good times  
But they all ended in bad times  
In bad times

And I don't need them anymore  
It's not to even out the score

I walked away  
Turned around to watch friends fade  
Chased by enemies I made  
Like sin and lust  
Collecting dust on my faith  
Sure they showed me the good times  
But they all ended in bad times  
In bad times

And I don't need them anymore  
It's time to even out the score

And now my feet are planted firm on staying pure  
I know my past has no place here  
Though I may slip  
Who knows?  
Might not, I just might not  
Yeah they showed me the good times  
But they all ended in bad times  
{In bad times}