

# Fair To Midland, Stiffback

Tell the world how i'll miss it's small atmosphere,  
And wonder how it will evolve,  
How it rose and it broke won't be trivial,  
Stay on your feet in your hole.

Mr. four eyes  
Please remember  
We still hold you dear  
Mr. young man  
Blonde haired stranger  
What seperates brings us closer.

Let us announce that it's dark on the holidays,  
And the morphine blurts out little chunks,  
Don't let us know if your skin starts to turn too cold,  
One nap and then...

Mr. verteran  
Please remember  
I tried to revive your breathe  
Mrs. undone  
What is upstairs?  
Steps but no banister.

Salts deprived from the eyes,  
Without patience and a foothold to grip,  
I'll be the next in line.  
Have a rope,  
But nonetheless,  
If it's burning while i'm rising,  
It could only be the second best.

So if there is not but a last thing we're adding on,  
It's seems neglected with rods,  
I think i'll stay up,  
For i'd swear i just heard your voice,  
Maybe it's just something in the air.

(please)  
Carry on  
(don't)  
Carry on