

# Far From Finished, Just Us Kids (November)

Bringing flowers to the graveyard ain't no fun  
When you're there to see the ones ya love  
Another friend is there then gone  
All the friends we try to save  
We watch the grass grow around their graves  
Whatever happened to all our better days

Another casket rolls down the isle  
Another fathers in denial  
While we smoke butts and talk about the times when we were normal  
Shuffle through the photographs the empty Pabst  
The shit that was all left behind in the back of our minds

Can Billy come out and play  
I'm sorry but he's gone away  
He won't be coming 'round here anymore  
This sucks I'm all alone  
My friend's box of fuckin' bones  
Just us kids who watched him fade away  
And now we're sayin'

What ever happened to all of our better days  
When we thought life was just beginning to go our way  
What ever happened to all of our better days  
When we never had to turn and run away  
And now we're saying

And when your sister cried her eyes out at the alter  
I couldn't help but wonder if you were looking down upon her  
And we all wished that we had never woke up today  
It's just us kids standing together  
Pretending you can hear us when we say

Miss Deborah Miller

Our babies are dying  
And mothers are crying  
And their blood flows like a river

She said goodbye to her son  
Who didn't make it past twenty-one  
Why did he have to carry the gun