

# Five Iron Frenzy, That's How The Story Ends

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary  
Suddenly there came a tapping, as of someone gently rapping  
Long ago I heard that sound, often lost, but seldom found  
A haunting voice from minutes past, Micah had returned at last.

And I was like, "What's up dude?"  
And he was like, "Uhhh, I found your comb."  
And then I was like, "Shut-Up!"  
And then he was like, "Yeah, and stuff."  
And then I was like, "Rock on!"

And that's how the story ends  
Now you hear the score my friends  
We're finding answers, we're setting trends  
I guess that's how the story ends

How distinctly I remember, it was in the bleak December  
And each dying ember, wrought its ghost upon the floor  
I heard a voice that chilled my spine, I saw what I could not define  
A sight I never could contrive, there stood Brad at last, alive  
"Where have you been these endless years?"  
I asked him, sobbing through my tears.  
"I did not die by plague or prison  
What really died is cynicism."

And then I said, "Awesome."  
And he was like, "Yeah, I guess  
And by the way, those pants, they belong to my dad  
And they're not really pants, they're leiderhosen." Hooray!

And Combat Chuck has passed away  
His dying wish was "Never play that song again"  
And Kitty-Doggy's put to sleep, the dinosaurs lay in a heap  
As they slowly go extinct, like me