

Fred Durst, Wish You Were Here (A Tribute To H

So, So you think you can tell
Heaven from hell, Blue skys from pain
Can you tell a green field, From a cold, steel rail?
Smile from a veil, Do you think you can tell?
So, Do you think we can change, Everybody that hates
before its too late, So proud to be free
But who can we blame? Don't be ashamed, Do you think we can change?

How I wish, How I wish you were here

When a world of lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
Year after year. Running over the same old ground,
But here we find, the same old fears
Wish you were here. We don't need
Anymore pain, We just need to remain on the very same page
So much to gain, No more losing a friend, we're losing ourselves
We just need your help, So glad you're here

So glad you're here.