

# Happy Campers, All Alone

Two in the morning, a disturbing call  
From a mother's trembling face th tears begin to fall  
A midnight race to the hospital but it's already too late.  
A few beers and a set of car keys  
have claimed another victims fate

Mass hysteria on the final night  
Oxygen masks mixed with angels flight  
So many questions to which no answers will  
be found as another peice of your family will soon be laid into  
the ground

Makes the calm teh crazy, drives the strong to their knees  
Nothing runs deeper than the blood of the family. No longer feels the  
pain inflicted by his lifestyle too wild. No one knows the  
pain of the mother whose lost her child.

Some will remember the troubles he caused, his fall backs  
perxonality flaws. We'll reminisce to the days gone by and hear  
memories of laughter between a mother's cries.

Time will pass, some will forget, there remains ones' wounds  
thathave not healed yet. All have lives of htier own. All will  
grieve and move on but one's pain will never be gone a  
mother is all alone.