

# Helmet, Gone

Hey son, where you think you going?  
We ain't done, hang tight  
Everything could vanish overnight

None of your friends ever did anything  
Now you're dead  
You are dead  
Hey now you are gone  
I can't feel the sun  
Now you are dead and you're gone

Get a grip  
Coughing up the shit that you've been fed  
None of your friends hang around anyhow  
Now you're dead  
You are dead

Hey, now you are gone  
I can't feel the sun  
Now you dead and you're gone  
Hey now you are gone  
We're all moving on  
Now you are gone

Alright, just keep it move moving  
Cause there's an end in sight  
What was that you said?  
Well that don't really matter now  
You'll be dead

Hey now you are gone  
Can't you feel sun?  
Now you are gone  
Hey now you are gone  
We're all moving on  
Now that you are dead and you're gone  
You're gone  
Gone