Lagwagon, Fallen

yesterdays are numbered in many ways we could see the fall coming but lull prolonged, some will never belong so children age into prisons they establish shame with their poor inheritance they build covert roads some become addictions suspicion, in position yeah it's bound to have been i guess i thought you were going to be around going to be rewound but you were honest i know you did the best one can fallen

people speak of demons
to simplify the life then honor you my friend
they rationalize trouble-free hypothesis
he's broken, too damaged, but bravely profound
i guess i thought you were going to astound
going to stand your ground
but you were full pride
i know it killed you to fail them
fallen

hey, dog boy
the whistmas souls would deploy
you needed them, believed in them
it's better to pretend
i guess i thought it was your rising
you're long drawn out win
'cause you were on it
i know you did the best one can
i thought you'd be around
i thought you'd be rewound
but everyone succumbs to some
we are all fallen