Less Than Jake, A Still Life Franchise

I remember that I kind of laughed at the sparks that spread the flames Over all the ugly memories these past three years have made Then I waited for the smoke to fill my lungs and suffocate my pain away

So I say goodbye and I just say so long Almost feeling paralyzed My still life with vital signs And I'll just say so long My good intentions felt so wrong Left me feeling so far gone Well I'm gone, woah, woah. I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone

I remember when I found the place for the ends to list that normal scene Living in this haunted house on this otherwise normal street Postcards and photographs of who we were start to burn and fade away

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