

# One Man Army, Last Word Spoken

Tonight Has Finished Me Off Again  
I Can't Keep Up With Them  
I Never Hear Anything Anyway  
But Your Last Words Spoken  
Ringing In My Head

Say Good-Bye  
Your Touch Bleeds No More  
These Days Are A Far Cry From Where We've Been  
So I'll Be Seeing You

Today Is The First Day  
It's Looked Good From Up Here  
On My Own Island In The Sun  
Until Those Gray Lit Skies And Chorus Of Laughs  
All Come Back  
All Come Down On Me  
Nothing More Familiar Than Tomorrow's Disease  
Your Last Words Spoken Echoed In The Wind

Say Good-Bye  
Your Touch Bleeds No More  
These Days Are A Far Cry From Where We've Been  
I'll Be Seeing You...  
Say Good-Bye  
Your Touch Bleeds No More  
These Days Are A Far Cry From Where We've Been  
I'll Be Seeing You...  
It All Comes Back  
All Comes Down On Me  
Nothing More Familiar Than Tomorrow  
And The Thought Of You.