

Raised Fist, Hertz Island Escapades

As I pull myself together
For the first time in a minute
I think about some of my friends
Who have left this time, this route
And as I lay me down to sleep
For the 10,000th time in my life
I realize what I've got
And what I have to cherish

I remember the days, I remember the place
And I remember your ways and I can still see your happy face
I remember the days, I remember the place
I remember your ways and I can still see the smile on your face

As I pull myself together for the second time in a minute
I think about the times we had rehearsing in
Pete's bedroom and his Dad came in really mad
When we're drinking beer and skating at ngskolan
Sneaking away, smoking cigarettes
Cause none of us could think of death