

Smoke Or Fire, I'll Be Gone

This town is dead
This world is rotting
I've seen this country's fifty states
And I've forgotten
Every name and every place
I drank my way through every hour
Every day I've spent away from home
And it doesn't mean shit to me
Cause I didn't see it with you
No it doesn't mean shit to me
Alone
This brain is dead
This body's rotting
I came, I saw
I never conquered anything
I've spent my life in vans on tours
In rich men's homes
On poor men's floors
I've sold my soul to find a shred of hope
And it doesn't mean shit to me
Cause I didn't find it with you
No it doesn't mean shit to me
Alone
Someday I'll be gone
And this all forgotten
With these cold and lonely words
Someday I'll be dead
And this all for nothing
She'll live the way she should
But when you see her remind her I tried
And tell her see you to remember I've tried