

Spout, Dead Or Dying

Let's pretend that we all know
why heroes come and heroes go.
The storybooks are full of lies
'cause here the hero is first to die.

Everyone who's close to me
becomes a faded memory
It may be selfish but it hurts
'cause now I wish that I was first

Nothing's at it seems.
Lost here in between
funerals and dreams.

Wise men make mistakes.
Givers always take.
Lovers learn to hate.

Everyone I know is dead or dying
Everyone I know is dead or dying
Everyone I love is dead or dying now.
(dying now.)

The cross keeps falling from the ceiling.
I must have hurt my angel's feelings.
My only wish never came true.
I begged for me, she still took you.