

Toby

Against All Authority

Toby was a friend of mine I met him back in
high school we had a bottle of liquor and a skate
board ramp there was nothing for us to do
we got ourselves in and out of trouble every fucking
day we had C.S.I. and outdoor suspensions for all
the games that we would play - sometimes I
feel like it's my fault not a day goes by that
I don't see his eyes I'll never understand the
choice that Toby made why did he die - Summer
rolled around I spent my nights getting drunk
and staying out late Toby lived on the other
side of town I didn't see him all summer I
couldn't wait to see him when school let
in I could believe what my friend said their
words still echo in my head suicide... Toby's dead