

## Loss

Biohazard

Here I stand all alone  
Memories flash of those I've known  
Cannot change things said and done  
Live life full till my time comes

The lives of friends that I have lost  
We pay the price, we pay the cost  
Can't cry anger till the end  
It burns inside to lose a friend

Not even for a second when he woke up did he ask  
If today was gonna be his last  
An average day in the middle of a life  
Terminated by a sharp knife

Killing, spilling the liquid blood  
As his boys found him lying face down in the mud  
You might say this song is in poor taste  
But I must discuss the waste

Walking thin lines, anything to cop a dime  
Labelled habitual, a loser three times  
Just fuckin' around, knuckles bloody to the bone  
Whatever, the future's unknown

Unless you believe in predestination of fate  
The letter read termination  
It was fucked up I couldn't make out his face  
Through the blood, what a fucking waste

Of lives of friends that I have lost  
Who pays the price? Who pays the cost?  
Can't cry, just anger till the end  
It burns inside to lose a friend

My friend was there until the end (My friend)  
Can never be replaced  
The pain that I taste (It's over)  
What a fucking waste

Of lives of friends that I have lost  
Who pays the price? Who pays the cost?  
Can't cry anger till the end  
It burns inside to lose a friend

Cold-blooded murder, suicide, another body laid to rest  
Untimely demise, homicide, my faith is put to the test  
Is there a god? Sometimes I just can't believe  
My friend who is dead was shot and then robbed  
Something quite hard to conceive

People dying everyday there's got to be a better way  
The losses blow my mind away, the stain of blood will always stay  
Like the memory of a friend who stood with me until the end  
The losses blow my mind away, the stain of blood will always stay

Of lives of friends that I have lost

Who pays the price? Who pays the cost?  
Can't cry anger till the end  
It burns inside to lose a friend

It's not for me that I grieve but for the families left bereaved  
I question whether life is fair, I wonder if I even care  
We think we know what life is worth until they lower us beneath the earth  
Mother crying, forever hurt, my face like stone, I shovel dirt

My friend was there until the end (My friend)  
Can never be replaced  
The pain that I taste (It's over)  
What a fucking waste