

# A Better Way

Broadside

There is a darkness  
that sits in the back of your mind.  
We spent our youth creating futures  
where we both would have our time.  
We were 15, so naive  
and blinded by possibilities.  
We used to feel so alive,  
what dulled your shine?

But there has got to be a better way  
then drowning in this hateful place.  
The look inside your mother's eyes  
when she found you blacked out on the couch,  
waiting to die.

And at the bottom of every bottle  
there is a silence,  
where you question  
your existence.  
Denying the fact that maybe there is  
more to life than this.

But there has got to be a better way  
then drowning in this hateful place.  
The look inside your mother's eyes  
when she found you blacked out on the couch,  
waiting to die.

And now the world  
will never know  
the brother that I've  
grown to love.  
And I blame myself  
cause I didn't realize,  
The sadness that consumed  
was always hidden by your smile.

February 11th, the darkest day.  
I hope your soul will rest easy,  
and you're no longer in pain.

But there has got to be a better way  
then drowning in this hateful place.  
The look inside your mothers eyes  
when she found you blacked out on the couch,  
waiting to die.