Dead Man

David Kushner

You make me not feel like a man
Keep throwing stones for while you can
I know myself and who I am
There's stories in these calloused hands

That not a soul will ever hear
I've only grown from the tears

I'm the dead man in this war
But, baby, I've been here before
There's beauty hidden in the gore
Yeah, I'm the dead man in this war

Do you remember September?
Do you remember September?

You threw me back into the fire
I screamed while your smile was getting wider
Demons and angels in my choir
Singing about what I desire

And not a soul will ever hear
I've only grown from the tears

I'm the dead man in this war
But, baby, I've been here before
There's beauty hidden in the gore
Yeah, I'm the dead man in this war

Do you remember September?
Do you remember September?

Wait on, wait on
Give me back my old salvation
Wait on, wait on
Give me back my old salvation
Wait on, wait on
Give me back my old salvation
Wait on, wait on
Yeah

I'm the dead man in this war
But, baby, I've been here before (I've been here before)
There's beauty hidden in the gore (Yeah)
Yeah, I'm the dead man in this war

There's beauty hidden in the gore
I'm the dead man in this war

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