

# History

Dead!

All these old roads and all these old streets  
Remind me of people that I used to see  
Now I'm gone  
Not a friend left behind

Do you remember the time we stared into the night?  
Now what's between us is nothing but a fight  
And a few  
Bloody thoughts

We thought that we would conquer by the age of eighteen  
And now it's all forgotten, or so it seems  
And I'm so lost  
And I can't do a thing

Tell me you remember, and tell me you still feel  
The way that we did, whilst walking the fields  
Of our youth  
That we left behind

But now what is left is just a broken town  
The den that we made to shut ourselves out  
Has been taken back  
By the routes that we turned down

Now like the tides that shipping our homes  
Oh, I have changed, more than you would know  
And I'm so lost  
I don't want to fall down

But now I am gone and I swear I'll make you proud  
And I sure hope you're okay now, I am not around  
And I'll take all these memories, lock them away  
And I'm so sorry that I was not here to stay

We thought that we would conquer by the age of eighteen  
And now it's all forgotten, or so it seems  
And I'm so lost  
And I can't do a thing

Now like the tides that shipping our homes  
Oh, I have changed, more than you would know  
And I'm so lost  
I don't want to fall down

Woah oh, it's our history, history  
Oh oh, it's our history, history  
Oh oh, it's our history, history  
Oh oh, don't be history  
To me