

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