Wake

Heatmiser

```
I gave you what was mine
I gave you what was mine
But there's nothing wrong with you
Just 'cause you're leaving all this behind
It's alright if you do it to me
I'm a paralytic
I need a chalk outline to lie down in
You know one wound just wans to turn into another
It's alright if you do it to me
I gave you what was mine
But we are not alike
There's nothing wrong with you
Just 'cause you leave a few things behind
Left lying in the wake
Left lying in the wake
Left lying in the wake
```