

TRIBUTE

High Vis

It wasn't right you had to die there
You had to die, but it wasn't right
Brain dead, prone, I saw you had to lie there
Drifting further from the light

The ending of a day
And nothing left to say
The ending of a day
And nothing left to say

It wasn't right you had to die there
You had to die, but it wasn't right
Brain dead, prone, I saw you had to lie there
Drifting further from the light

The ending of a day
There's nothing left to say
The ending of a day
There's nothing left to say

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