

Fool

Knuckle Puck

I see you on the morning train
Where misery always lights my way
I'd give you my thoughts if they weren't so strained
And save you a seat if you seal my fate

Would I be a fool to ride for you?

I see your face in a lucid dream
The one place left where our souls can meet
I'll play pretend just to keep my hands clean
But things aren't always the way they seem

Would I be a fool to lie for you?

'Cause the truth comes out through the darkest clouds
Will you rise like the sun or just turn and run from the smokin
g gun?
Have you had enough to quit while you're ahead of it now?

Would I be a fool to die for you?

Would I be a fool to die for you?

Would I be a fool to die for you?

('Cause the truth comes out through the darkest clouds)

Would I be a fool to die for you?

(Will you rise like the sun or just turn and run from the smoki
ng gun?)

Would I be a fool to die for you?

(Have you had enough to quit while you're ahead of it now?)