

## Resolve

Lagwagon

Don't leave me in this room  
The walls are closing in  
This is the space I used to say  
The line is drawn for you each day

But every day you show  
With sound of caving walls  
Some day this song will have no pulse  
And I'll cave alone

But there we are  
Waiting for your answer  
Your arms speeded elation  
Beating out your salvation  
But when the tape stopped you were gone

A half measure from home  
home, home

This week I recreate  
Edit you back into  
The blare that could define you  
Coveted by few who knew

The phone rings without pause  
This grief wills everyone  
All I have is our shitty song  
How could it ever be enough?

Here we are in our final accord  
A mortician and his tools  
Sonically bury you  
You could have chose another chord  
to resolve on  
on, on