

# How Could You

## Punchline

How could you do this to me  
I have you every little thing that I could  
You had me singing forever  
Just like I knew you would

I refuse to get a grip  
What's the point when life is stripped more than it ever was  
Its time to turn a leaf over but I don't see any trees or leave

Why set something free with no reason to let it go  
It must not be meant to be

How could you do this to me  
I have you every little thing that I could  
You had me singing forever  
Just like I knew you would

So you figure you'd stop by  
Well I appreciate the push back to a point a  
For a few days at least  
When you figure it makes a fig out of you and re but  
What's that really mean  
It means you should leav

Why set it all free  
With no reason to let it go  
It must not be meant to be.

Wars Will Always Happen

Your vision is blurry but oh don't you worry  
You know this place  
And you said you could manage with eyes closed well  
Now is the time to shine and save some lives  
When the going gets tough  
The going gets what you ask for  
No mistakes and no regrets  
The actions you make now they'll only reflect it

Boys, there is a war to win out there  
We all know you're scared  
But look around at all of their faces  
They all look just like us  
So all hail the king for trying

Running and racing to future to bury this more in the past  
Instead of it being the last thing that happened  
What happened  
We had it  
We thought that it was magic  
Then the rabbits turned into maggots  
And maggots feet are bad luck

When the going gets tough  
You're going to get what you ask for  
We can't have mistakes this time  
If you're not ready then don't even try

Hold your breath  
And don't forget  
That wars will always happen  
And we will always fight them