.sPout.

Let's pretend that we all know Why heroes come and heroes go. The storybooks are full of lies 'cause here the hero is first to die.

Everyone who's close to me

Becomes a faded memory

It may be selfish but it hurts

'cause now I wish that I was first

Nothing's at it seems. Lost here in between Funerals and dreams.

Wise men make mistakes. Givers always take. Lovers learn to hate.

Everyone I know is dead or dying Everyone I know is dead or dying Everyone I love is dead or dying now. (dying now.)

The cross keeps falling from the ceiling. I must have hurt my angel's feelings. My only wish never came true. I begged for me, she still took you.