

## They Always Take The Guru

Stray from the Path

I can't believe the news  
I can't catch my breath  
A phone call and a message that no one expects  
I don't wanna believe it but I know it's true  
I'm still holding onto what's left of you

Now I know  
You don't know what you've got 'til it's gone  
Now I know  
You don't know what you've got 'til it's gone

It's nights like these that remind me  
That we are all  
We're all temporary  
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That we are all  
We're all temporary

Thoughts in my head keep passing  
I got no answers for the questions I'm asking  
Why does death touch the ones that keep us grounded?  
Up to my neck in scum, fucking surrounded  
When I wake up and I see who's around  
Reality sets in, it makes me wanna drown  
Living in a world with pieces of shit  
They walk scot-free, I'm fucking sick of it

It's nights like these that remind me  
That we are all  
We're all temporary  
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That we are all  
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What has left us, the words that keep us grounded?  
(Until my neck is not fucking surrounded)  
What has left us, the words that keep us grounded?  
(Until my neck is not fucking surrounded)  
They always take the guru  
It should have been you

Now you're gone with the wind  
Everything is still  
I'll stay here forever to watch what you've built