

## Dead Man

### The Parlor Mob

If only for forgiveness  
The weakest part  
I was hoping I would see you [?]  
When the room began to smoke  
I hate when you change your mind  
[?] shut you up  
The nights we met  
I knew somehow you weren't clean  
But the danger was cute  
So I shook with the break of time  
Now I'm sick with it  
And looking for ways to die  
Dead man  
Dead man  
Dead man  
Dead man  
We spoke of who we were  
And what went wrong  
The classic selfish prototype  
And the furious face  
Of the one we left for dead  
Just hoping something  
From broken homes  
You needed what I needed too  
The birds were quiet  
Disinterested in brand  
Now I won't fall for it  
But isn't that what you said  
Dead man  
Dead man