

Alone

The Tossers

Stand there alone
As the cops and the lawyers debate
And now they chop me to pieces
Or shoot me
Captain Merrill did quite well
I was a bastard, I'd say
Another Martyr
Another story
To be seen
I remember, I was a child now I know
And I knew what was best for my time... here...
Now, it's not how I'd envisioned
When I made my decision
Now, I pull all my strength from my fear
Death convinced my cousins to go
My mother still wears black and cries
Our eyes broken all its ties
And I'm waiting to hear the laugh that burns in their eyes
No one will ever know,
No one will ever see,
No one could ever say
That anyone ever knew me
No one will ever know,
No one will ever see,
No one could ever say
That anyone ever knew me
These are my reasons
It's not so
It's not indoctrination
No, these are my reasons
These are my reasons
No, it's not damnation
Not indoctrinations,
My mother wears black,
Ms. Collin wears black
Ms. Hunt wears black
Ms. Shay wears black
Ms. Bolley wears black
Ms. McGuinness wears black
Ms. McGuire wears black
Ms. Kurt wears black
Ms. Malone wears black
Ms. McKenny wears black
Ms. Brennan wears black
Ms. Obrient wears black
Ms. O'Shay wears black
Ms. Prestler wears black
Ms. Darby wears black
Ms. Collins wears black
Ms. Casey wears black
Ms. Henderson wears black
Ms. Balley wears black
Ms. Manglin wears black...
[fade]