

K.F.

The Word Alive

You left us with so many questions
A tragic lesson we didn't wanna learn
Left us with all of these voices inside our heads
A pain we didn't earn
Where did you go and do you know how much you are missed?
Where did you go and do you know how much you are missed?

There are things that death can't touch
You're alive in us

Wasn't ready, can you hear me?
Will we ever meet again?
When you left us, had me fucked up
Can we learn to live with it?

We're trying our hardest but the saddest part is how much you are loved
You'd be so damn proud of your brothers for being strong and holding on
Why did you go?
I hope you know how much you are missed
Wherever you go, I hope you know you made a difference

There are things that death can't touch
You're alive in us

Wasn't ready, can you hear me?
Will we ever meet again?
When you left us, had me fucked up
Can we learn to live with it?
We're holding on to your memory
Your heart it lives on in our memories

I promise that you won't be forgotten
You won't be replaced
So don't be afraid of the unknown
We'll keep your memory safe

We're holding on to your memory
Your heart it lives on in our memories

Wasn't ready, can you hear me?
Will we ever meet again?
When you left us, had me fucked up
Can we learn to live with it?
We're holding on to your memory
Your heart it lives on in our memories