

## The Last Ride

WSTR

Still innocent but I'll live out my sentence  
I let you in but you've got spikes  
Stared me out with demon eyes  
Limbs and bones still buried in the trenches  
I had my tombstone engraved  
The letters read your name

Don't blame the undertaker  
He claimed you were a traitor  
Amongst the voices in my head  
But if I croaked first I swear I'd haunt you  
No one gives you chills like I do  
Jealousy will do us part till death

Onto my funeral date  
Odds on that I'll be late  
'Cause I got out of the wrong side of my death bed  
And I've never been a morning person  
Daytimes just keep getting worse  
And another night alone will tip me over the edge

Don't blame the undertaker  
He claimed you were a traitor  
Amongst the voices in my head  
But if I croaked first I swear I'd haunt you  
No one gives you chills like I do  
Jealousy will do us part till death

I'm bleeding out  
And I can't feel my face  
I'll be waiting where your ghost remains  
'Cause now you're just a past time  
I wished it all away

(I had my tombstone engraved, the letters read your name)  
Now you're just a past time  
I wished it all away  
Now you're just a past time  
I wished it all away

Don't blame the undertaker  
He claimed you were a traitor  
Amongst the voices in my head  
But if I croaked first I swear I'd haunt you  
No one gives you chills like I do  
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