

# Dead Poetic, The Dreamclub Murders

So after all, you needed more than a death-threat fall.  
You needed more, and I let you fall.  
Into the coffin with your floor-dropped jaw.  
And I remember you aspiration, your dream to fit in.  
But it's gone, and they're here.  
So let's kill these felons now.

But I remember you, you'll go, you'll find a way back home.  
But I remember you, when you stand there,  
You stand with your eyes closed.

And I feel, tonight, that I let you die.  
But you could have lived forever, it took smiles to keep you alive.  
But heroes die, and so did mine.  
But you go, and I stay, will it keep you at peace now.

But I remember you, you'll go, you'll find a way back home.  
But I remember you, when you stand there,  
You stand with your eyes closed.

And I'll dig you out, and I'll sit you up.  
For the fools to find you, the fools breathe into you.

So sleep child no one can touch you now.  
No one can hurt you now. Not here. Anymore.