

# Four Year Strong, Vash: The Stampede

Will you, will you ever learn  
I haven't come to a conclusion yet  
Your Charm, Your history hasn't been  
A living hand  
We can lift up ourselves from this disaster  
I can learn by myself run any faster  
I can't make myself only you can

Tomorrow I'll find you there  
Beyond the street lights, nails and board in hand  
And I'll beg you to figure out  
To figure out yourself and every move you make

I'm coming down  
Way down past these thoughts that I once had  
It's where you and I are placed  
I realize  
That this knife was not for me  
And after you tell me your life story

Tomorrow I'll be right there  
Wanting something more than, something more than...  
A sting by your fingertips  
Or the poison that resides upon your lips

I'm waiting for my life again  
I'm waiting for my legs to be untied  
I've been waiting for you ever since you fell asleep last night  
And I'm waking up, I'm burning down  
Don't miss me when I leave this time

I'm begging for my life again  
I'm begging for my legs to be untied  
I've been waiting for you ever since you fell asleep last night  
And I'm waking up, I'm burning down  
Don't miss me when I leave this time

Throw up your white flag and show your face to me  
Your Juliet castles and your Romeo suicidal dreams  
Have been blown to the wind  
Were giving up, were giving in, until the end  
Were a knife to the throat still means best friend

Heres to the night we gave our hands  
To save each other but we couldn't save our plan  
Weeks and weeks of suffering  
Didn't matter as much as to how the thoughts of saving your simple complexion  
To the baby blues and ruby reds  
Of obsession and progression and what you really mean to me

Did you think that you had a chance  
With your way with words and your way with romance  
I wanted her too much