

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