

# Will Wakefield, And In Summation...

well I've had enough of love  
and I've had enough of pain  
and witnessed all of my sadness  
materialize into shame

the alcohol and broken glass are everywhere  
and I look at myself through the coke on the mirror  
I keep telling myself, I keep saying I had a good time  
but I lost my grip to the devil tonight

and baby you have to understand,  
I never thought it would end like this  
to smell her sex, to taste her lips  
to ever believe I could resist,

and she said I know,  
you can't win them all, and you can't hold a grudge  
I guess I was alone when I fell in love  
but I must confess, I know what it means  
to have someone else come in between you and me

she said remember,  
when I needed to get some help  
you wanted to get me off the street  
I used to get drunk all the time  
but who's more fucked up now you or your Queen? □ said I know the record spins round and round  
sometimes I'm lost and yeah well right now I'm found  
and as the needle it drops down  
I think it's time that I skip town

I phoned your house on Salvation street  
You never answered, all I could hear was my heart beat  
and when I heard you were found hanging by your neck  
I try not to remember but how could I forget

Someone told me once, that Jesus maybe dead  
but to look inside to find myself instead  
if hell is below, why does heat rise so high  
I wanted to say I love you, I wanted to say goodbye

well I wish I could follow you someday  
well I wish I could up, up and fly away  
but now I know I can't do that  
and now I know that you aren't ever coming back

some say you were a rebel,  
some say you were a traitor  
but I know you were right about one thing,  
that you and I were never a failure...

So please accept my love, wherever you are