

Action Reaction, Come See My Grave

Come see my grave
'Cause in it you'll lay
When I am on parade
Hope brings the day
I heard next one's not much fun
Anchor played me dumb
And I am almost well
Not one hole in the sun
And I would like
To recognize my friends
By which way they walk
Not how far they run away
I'm already dead
Blood, bruised, and broken
But I am almost well
Yes I am almost well
Sound off the sirens
Open the airwaves
It's coming
Give up the spirit
Open your lungs
And just breathe
And I would like
To recognize my friends
By which way they walk
Not how far they run away
You'd dig that didn't you?