cigarettes. beyond black shades. see him yet? youll never see h is face. we used to joke about foggy mornings when no ones arou nd i start talking. i guess you wanted it to be this way and i cant say i didnt see it coming. if anyone died with a drink in his hand i know you did. if anyone died with i smile on his fac e i quess you did. you always had the ends to my means. i'd dri ve when you had to much drugs. i guess life doesnt mean that mu ch when you already know it all. if anyone ever died with a smi le on his face i know you did. if anyone ever died with a drink in his hand i know you did. but there was alcohol on your last breath and i dont need you anymore if your life means nothing to you, your death means nothing to me. dead hero, sleep. you w ere, but now youre not. theres something romantic about the man who went down with his ship. and i can tell all my friends abo ut the hero who died at sea. everybody humors, everyone laughs when i tell about the things youve done. but theres nothing rom antic, about the empty shoreline where i wait. if anyone ever d ied with a smile on his face i know you did. if anyone ever die d with a drink in his hand i know you did. but there was poison in your frozen blood. and i dont need you anymore. if your lif e meant nothing to you then your death means nothing to me. dea d hero, sleep. you were, but now youre not. i go to the shore a nd wait. i see the power of nature. i understand the nature of power. i do not accept this loss of you. dead hero, sleep. you live.