Dont even know if I can write this song caught on a beam between right and wrong gotta keep forward, keep straight for the sake of why we stay awake all night long Its not up for interpret paranoid of exploiting the verdict but in the same breath I got thoughts that I wanna express and let surface this aint for props or the pop culture its about a balloon that got punctured the sunshine'S fun til it burns someone and we all got burnt that summer She was sixteen. Another young angel with clipped wings she came to the shows but I never met her, dont even know if she was listening That night, we lost a supporter that night, somebody lost their daughter he raped and killed her at the venue cant comprehend what her friends must have went through that night the sun went dark now watch everyone on the tourbus fall apart that night, lord have mercy the music died, that night, in Albuquerque

Stop, it can't be true right this type of real deaont happen to you right? Crescent, Murs, Dibbs, Jaybird I wanna go home now and start a new life wish I could protect the kids I quess safety's a hit or miss with a prior convicted sex-offense against a 4 year old why we let you live? Dont know what Im trying to write but theres a part of me that keeps dyin at night when I think about her mother I become another number that wants you to suffer youre locked up for now, you have no more chances to steal the childrens laughs and if you ever find God better pray to her and ask that we never cross paths