Assemble/Dissemble

You'll beat all hope right in front of me I guess I shouldn't need it There's so much left that I have to do Make room there's nothing to it Take down all of the photographs Who know's what we'll achieve here I won't let go of the memories

I waited for the final note The usual chord to change it all I couldn't keep the extra life It's yours to hold but it isn't right

I'll take my time just to see it through Kill all reason and feeling Stand up on your own and be counted for This is only between us Carve out me name on your bedroom wall You are all I believe in Give up one more excuse

I waited for the final note The usual chord to change it all I couldn't keep the extra life It's yours to hold but it isn't right **Brigade**