

Dead Man

The Parlor Mob

If only for forgiveness
The weakest part
I was hoping I would see you [?]
When the room began to smoke
I hate when you change your mind
[?] shut you up
The nights we met
I knew somehow you weren't clean
But the danger was cute
So I shook with the break of time
Now I'm sick with it
And looking for ways to die
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man
We spoke of who we were
And what went wrong
The classic selfish prototype
And the furious face
Of the one we left for dead
Just hoping something
From broken homes
You needed what I needed too
The birds were quiet
Disinterested in brand
Now I won't fall for it
But isn't that what you said
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man
Dead man