

# Omissions Of The Omen

Matthew Good Band

Wait for me if I don't show up  
Take from me this hypocrite's cup  
And somewhere around the world  
Someone would love to have my first world problems  
Kill the moon and turn out the sun  
Lock your door and load your gun  
Free at last now the time has come to choose

Man makes god so god can make man  
Man makes the devil so that he can understand  
Why it is that every day,  
Everything always turns out this way  
You and me we were never here  
You and me we were not that clear  
You and me we died a long, long time ago

Don't think just come along  
Do believe that it won't belong  
Everything's open all night and all day anyway  
Build me a ship of wood and steel  
Bring me a net and fishing reel  
Sail me to the place where I can find my brother  
Safe and sound  
Wait for me if I don't show up  
Take from me this hypocrite's cup  
And kill the moon and turn out the sun  
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