

Gone For Good

Matthew Ryan

It's criminal
You'll be
My enemy
And i'll do
What i must
To kill your memory

Cause all this talk
Has given me the shakes
Yeah, i know
We all live to
Bury our mistakes
But you're gone

...and gone for good

We were
The lone ranger and tonto
Stillborn to cold strangers
In our own home
But you took it hard
You took it personal
You know you never really should
When you're gone...

...and gone for good

Our igloo
Will soon be
In poisoned silver pools
Where no fever
Or cool breeze
Will ever comfort
Just dead silent still
Forever and until
Your landfill swallows every june
And you're gone

...gone for good