## **Song For The Dead**

## **Antidote**

Friday night out with the boys
Drinking and driving wasn't your choice
A traffic light stood in your way
At the age of 34 your life passed away

So your life is beautiful
Go to the hospital for your annual control
They found lung cancer, spread to the bones
Very agressive, only six months to go

Feel some weird things in your head Call the doctor, it feels so bad Ten minutes later, a stroke to the head In a coma, end up dead