

## Mother's Native Instrument

Billy Talent

I wish I had some thread  
so I could just sew up your nose  
Eternal sleep at least you folded up your clothes  
And then you went and snorted your way off the earth  
But why must you always obey  
When there's so much to say and do  
and now your gone  
I know it's true  
But now the day you died has become just another day  
But I guess we'll never know  
I wish I had cement so I could just concrete your toes  
and then you wouldn't be able to go to shows  
Then I'd keep you and have you all to myself  
But why must you carry the weight?  
When there's so much to say and do  
and now you're gone  
I know it's true  
and now the day you died has become just another day  
But I guess we'll never know  
You've been stolen away  
But I really don't want you to  
Cause all those words you said were true  
But I guess we'll never...  
We'll never know