

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