

# Memoirs Of A Roadkill

Diablo Swing Orchestra

Fire friend, you're chasing hollow shells  
Perfect ten with a perfect tale to tell  
All the choirs screaming, let them in  
Shut the door, and share their passionate skin  
In a trance, so no one dares to speak  
What if we lose, what if they know we're too weak

Wish I'd told you all  
Wish I'd shown you all them places where we can never go  
When all the words turned cold  
Eyes wide open, wish I'd closed them, 'cause now it just won't  
let go

Shelter ghosts to show who we could blame  
Nothing to show for, nothing to write to my name  
Now when the hands all sing your song  
My breath is poison, all I know it is gone  
Speak now, you better go in peace  
Forgiven word, forgotten all I've seen