The blood we drank lay still
The water burns and echoes your name
I don't wanna face the day
Or whisper hints of your name

Say goodbye to all we've loved
And all the sons we cut and then left
But you hold your times we thought
A lesson learned, vibrate
This is not the way it's supposed to be!
To be!

## Hey!

Looking back, you will find the answers Hey!

Looking back, you will see the aftermath

The traps, all laid, are still
The thoughts will help devour your name
The sky, spread red with guilt
A shadow draped with your name
This is not the way it's supposed to be!

## Hey!

To be!

Looking back, you will find the answers  $\operatorname{Hey}!$ 

Looking back, you will see the aftermath

## Hey!

Looking back, you will find the answers Hey!

Looking back, you will see the aftermath

You will see the aftermath

## Hey!

Looking back, you will see the aftermath Hey!

Looking back, you will see the aftermath