

## Wake

Heatmiser

I gave you what was mine  
I gave you what was mine  
But there's nothing wrong with you  
Just 'cause you're leaving all this behind  
It's alright if you do it to me  
I'm a paralytic  
I need a chalk outline to lie down in  
You know one wound just wants to turn into another  
It's alright if you do it to me  
I gave you what was mine  
But we are not alike  
There's nothing wrong with you  
Just 'cause you leave a few things behind  
Left lying in the wake  
Left lying in the wake  
Left lying in the wake