

## Fallen

Lagwagon

Yesterdays are numbered  
In many ways we could see the fall coming  
But lull prolonged, some will never belong  
So children age into prisons  
They establish shame with their poor inheritance  
They build covert roads  
Some become addictions  
Suspicion, in position  
Yeah it's bound to have been  
I guess I thought you were going to be around  
Going to be rewound  
But you were honest  
I know you did the best one can  
Fallen

People speak of demons  
To simplify the life then honor you my friend  
They rationalize trouble-free hypothesis  
He's broken, too damaged, but bravely profound  
I guess I thought you were going to astound  
Going to stand your ground  
But you were full pride  
I know it killed you to fail them  
Fallen

Hey, dog boy  
The whistmas souls would deploy  
You needed them, believed in them  
It's better to pretend  
I guess I thought it was your rising  
You're long drawn out win  
'cause you were on it  
I know you did the best one can  
I thought you'd be around  
I thought you'd be rewound  
But everyone succumbs to some  
We are all fallen