

Max Says

Lagwagon

Max says everybody's angry
Max says he'll never leave his home
Max says that heaven's another place
It's there his grandparents have gone
Max has ten years on this birthday
A year ago this world had made him cry
Max sees his world through the brightness
Eyes to learn
Hope to glow in the dark
And he will aim toward the sky
Deep blue.
The silver lined white clouds divide
Max says everybody's nasty
Says they start too many fights
Max wrote a letter to god today
His god could never tell lies
Max says he's always been faithful
He prays for them
Max bets they all will be saved
And he will aim toward the sky
Deep blue.
The silver lined white clouds so divine
But Max won't get what he asked for
Not here. Not now
In the end we will leave him a pile
Mountains of anguish assured for his climb
And Max inherits his birthright
Inbred. Inborn