

Sick of the song  
Sick of the soul  
Sick of the band  
And the lack of control  
Sick of the sound  
Sick of the friends  
Something's gone wrong  
I thought I heard the old man say  
As the insides spilled out  
Into the cold mountain air  
And I never thought I would feel  
Never thought I would feel this way  
He'd been dying or dead for years  
And this was just his way of saying  
Let them hear it in the night