

Ducks and drakes, on your own,
Like the first ones you had done.
My mistake, should have known,
It's a shame you passed on frowning.

When bells ring out for those who die,
I try to say one last goodbye.
The bullet's digging deeper in my side.

Ducks and drakes, burn out slow.
In my dreams you always grin.
For your sake, a red stone.
You had it tough from the beginning.

When bells ring out for those who die,
I try to say one last goodbye.
The white ties on your weight to rest,
But I'm not sure I did my best.
The bullet's digging deeper in my side, yeah.

Blue sights and movement it's for you, my friend, a bitter end.
This sorrow, it can't be denied, no.
Now all that's left for me is to comprehend, and try to mend.
The fun will always be in my side.

When bells ring out for those who die,
I try to say one last goodbye.
The white ties on your weight to rest,
But I'm not sure I did my best.

When bells ring out for those who die,
I try to say one last goodbye.
The white ties on your weight to rest,
But I'm not sure I did my best.

When bells ring out (When bells ring out),
When bells ring out for you.
One last goodbye (One last goodbye),
One last goodbye for you.