

Last Word Spoken

One Man Army

Tonight has finished me off again I can't keep up with them I n
ever hear anything anyway but your last words spoken ringing in
my head say good-bye your touch bleeds no more these days are
a far cry from where we've been so I'll be seeing you Today is
the first day it's looked good from up here on my own island in
the sun until those gray lit skies and chorus of laughs all co
me back all come down on me nothing more familiar than tomorrow
's disease your last words spoken echoed in the wind say good-b
ye your touch bleeds no more these days are a far cry from wher
e we've been I'll be seeing you... say good-bye your touch blee
ds no more these days are a far cry from where we've been I'll
be seeing you... it all comes back all comes down on me nothing
more familiar than tomorrow and the thought of you.