

The Holidays

One Man Army

Don't rememeber much these days,
All I know is what I've been told,
Lately everything seems to fall on deaf ears,
Didn't know you were gone till it was too late

And if it all?
It'd all been my fault,
I'd take the constant ache through the holidays
Give me one more shot,
Any, all, or none!
A way back to your heart

Don't remember much these days,
Only us, when you were just 19,
Lately everything seems so fucked up,
I didn't know you were gone till it was too late

And if it all?
It'd all been my fault,
I'd take the constant ache through the holidays
Give me one more shot,
Any, all, or none!
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