

Omissions Of The Omen

Matthew Good Band

Wait for me if I don't show up
Take from me this hypocrites cup
Somewhere around the world
Someone would love to have my first world problems
Kill the moon and turn out the sun
Lock your door and load your gun
Free at last, ya, the time has come to chose
Man makes god so god can make man
Man makes the devil so that he can understand
Why it is that everyday everything always turns out this way
And you and me we were never here
You and me we were not that clear
You and me we died a long, long time ago
Don't think, just come along
I do believe that it won't be long
Everything's open all night and all day anyway
Build me a ship of wood
And steal me a net and a fishing reel
Sail me to the place
Where I can find my brother sleeping sound

Songwriters

Good, Matthew Published by

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