

# 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, MatthewPublished by

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