

How It Would Be

Life of Agony

I wonder how it would be if my mother was still around
The types of talk, the relationships we could have had
The three of us, me, you and dad My mouth went dry, my stomach felt queasy too
So empty and scared, its all because of you
A dead body that turned out not to be dead
No one understands Wish I really knew what happened to my mom
'Cause my family, they told me nothing but lie
They figured if they just told me the truth
Id break down and cry Feel betrayed and turn profoundly insecure
Want to knock ten times on heavens door
Still suffering from old emotional wound
I was getting worse Cant depend on them and their lies
Why did she leave and how did she die?
When it gets colder outside, Ill be back next year
With that feeling to make me cry
With that feeling to make me cry
With that feeling to make me cry Wanna go, visit her grave because its been a long, long time
Want to pick a peach rose and rest it on its side
Say a prayer even though I dont believe and say goodbye Dont get me wrong, I have a mind to keep me strong
Theres this feeling of not knowing what went wrong
And how shes dead and gone
Oh, 'cause shes dead and gone Cant depend on them and their lies
Why did she leave and how did she die?
When it gets colder outside, Ill be back next year
With that feeling to make me cry
With that feeling to make me cry, oh
With that feeling to make me cry, [Incomprehensible] Dont think, anyone thinks
Of you as much as I do
As much as I do

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>