

F.C.A.

Avail

there's one in the middle
can we run this toll?
what happens tomorrow
can never be told
spray can and a spyderco
it never really hit
until it was written in stone
but we'll try to get by
as soon as there's a chance
to clear our eyes
and we'll finally say goodbye
inside with pride you survive
remember
it wasn't time wasted
and we forget
four a.m. friday
awaken to a scream
he's not gonna make it
real it didn't seem
no-don't let go
no-make it through

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