

# Small Deaths

## Cadence Weapon

comes a flooding of the stage  
we'll be waiting in it's wake  
sifting through old men and their plays  
leads us to greater thoughts to crave  
tell me glacier where you been  
and why your posture is so poor  
I hear the heats been coming in  
I see the sun is at your door  
small deaths come too late  
oh my brother went to make  
his name amongst the sharks and men  
he had a heart of gold I think  
but when he left it wasn't there  
now he hoped to all he'd make.  
yea he'd been saving, he'd been saving  
so much to have but nothing gained  
all boarded up now in his grave  
small deaths come too late  
do you intend to  
hold your affection til you die

I know why you wait  
not until you try  
do you attempt to  
feign your infection cause the  
tide is telling you wait  
not until you're tied.  
no more time to carry with you(4x)  
tend to the sound  
of what you believe in  
we can't we can't all  
we can't we can't all be that way  
when you were young and it was fascination  
we can't we can't all  
we can't we can't all  
tend to the sound  
of what you believe in  
we can't we can't all  
we can't we can't all be that way

when you were young and it was fascination  
we can't we can't all  
we can't we can't all(x32)

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