In Loving Memory Of...

Chaos Injected

Will the room be filled
And will anyone stand in line
Just to look down at the flowers in doubt
If we could ever learn to be more?If this is it, this is it and count me out
Everyone is thought about
When your eyes closed in your best clothes
Will the ones you cherish be there to wish you well?
(In loving memory of)Will you light a candle
And will you have time to grab
Some thread and a needle
And reap what you sow?I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo
I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo
I'm so negative, what if I would be loved?
(In loving memory of)So if it's slow motion
The words would come out
And leave a bad taste in your mouth
That reminds you of how
It feels to be alive then wish me wellIt will start without me
And you can't wait
It's complicated is an understatement
That I won't have time forI'm saying the things I thought through because
I wanted to be so much of a
Surprise to those who care
I'll have a head start but I'll see you there
(In loving memory of)So if it's, slow motion
The words would come out
And leave a bad taste in your mouth
That reminds you of how
It feels to be alive then wish me wellIn loving memory of
I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo
In loving memory of
(I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo)
In loving memory of
(When the words come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth)So if it's, slow motion
The words would come out
And leave a bad taste in your mouth
That reminds you of how
It feels to be alive then wish me wellIn loving memory of
In loving memory of

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