

# Songs that I love.

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*Title says it all.*

*Some are by me, some aren't. They are labeled so.*

*[the songs that are not written by me: the lyrics are copy-and-pasted; the swearing isn't me ^^]*

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# 1 - Alexisonfire- Rough Hands

[\[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M0yolxSa1TQ\]](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M0yolxSa1TQ)

Was I left behind?  
Someone tell me, tell me I survived...  
Don't look so surprised that I'm home, but just for tonight...  
With rough hands and sore eyes,  
So don't speak, I am tired.  
Let's just live through this lie...

-She says I swear too much,  
she says a lot of things,  
well I'd swear every other word if I could  
for her I'll make an attempt.  
Sometimes love isn't about how much someone suits you  
but how much you're willing to change to suit them.-

All my bones are dust,  
(Two people too damaged too much too late)  
and my heart's sealed with rust.  
(Two people too damaged too much too late)  
These hands will always be rough.  
(Two people too damaged too much too late)  
I know this won't count for much.  
(Two people too damaged too much too late)

-One day my hands were too soft,  
one day she said, "I'm tired".  
one day her clothes were on my floor,  
one day, empty bottles.

Well I'm not saying she's my last.  
I'm just saying that she could have been,  
it doesn't matter how rough these hands get.  
It doesn't matter cause I'm not her man.

Rough hands  
Rough days,  
Rough hands  
Rough nights,  
Rough hands,  
Rough season,  
Rough hands,

Rough fights...-

All my bones are dust, (rough hands, rough days)

(Two people too damaged too much too late)

and my heart's sealed with rust. (rough hands, rough season)

(Two people too damaged too much too late)

These hands will always be rough. (rough hands, rough days)

(Two people too damaged too much too late)

I know this won't count for much. (rough hands, rough season)

(Two people too damaged too much too late)

## 2 - Alexisonfire- Boiled Frogs

[reason for this song: George Petitt (guy who screams) his father's boss kept on increasing his workload so he had to do SO much work. If you put a frog in boiling water, it'll jump right out. But if you put it in lukewarm water and increase the temperature slowly, it will be boiled alive.]

[\[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJcZaS0JthA\]](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJcZaS0JthA)

[George] An old man sits at his desk

One year from retirement,

And he's up for review

Not quite sure what to do

Each passing year

The workload grows

[Dallas] I'm always wishing, I'm always wishing too late

For things to go my way

It always ends up the same

(Count your blessings)

I must be missing, I must be missing the point

Your signal fades away and all I'm left with is noise

(Count your blessings on one hand)

So wait up, I'm not sleeping alone again tonight

There's so much to dream about, there must be more to my life

[George] Poor little tin man, still swinging his axe,

Even though his joints are clogged with rust

[Wade] My youth is slipping, my youth is slipping away

Safe in monotony, (so safe), day after day

(Count your blessings)

My youth is slipping, my youth is slipping away

Cold wind blows off the lake, and I know for sure that it's too late

(Count your blessings on one hand)

[Dallas] So wait up, I'm not sleeping alone again tonight

There's so much to dream about, there must be more to my life

[George] Can't help but feel betrayed, punch the clock every single day

There's no loyalty and no remorse

Youth sold for a pension cheque

And it makes him frackin' sick

He's heating up, he can't say no

(Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh)[x4]

[Dallas] So wait up, I'm not sleeping alone again tonight,  
There's so much to dream about, there must be more to my life.

(So wait up)

So wait up I'm not sleeping alone again tonight

Between the light and shallow waves is where I'm going to die

Wait up for me

Wait up for me

Wait up for me



[chorus x2]

## 4 - me- My Entire Past

written by DreamPanic

I dunno.

=====

please wash away my pain  
help me forget the past  
everyone tells me I'm depressed  
I say "I know"

they ask why  
I say "to tell the truth  
to you, my dear,  
I do not have the answer"

It was a beautiful lie  
my entire past  
those dreams and fantasies  
my mind and imagination

my dreams and inspiration  
all of them were for nothing  
all pointless, and useless  
beautiful, but futile

my mind fell  
down to the bottom  
of the blackest hole  
it makes me...

It was a beautiful lie  
my entire past  
those dreams and fantasies  
my mind and imagination

all around me is fast-moving  
I don't understand  
the world at all  
if only, if only...

It was a beautiful lie  
my entire past

those dreams and fantasies  
my mind and imagination

## 5 - Porcupine Tree- Lazarus

[\[http://youtube.com/watch?v=H4ap3DDttQA\]](http://youtube.com/watch?v=H4ap3DDttQA)

As the cheerless towns pass my window  
I can see a washed out moon through the fog  
And then a voice inside my head, breaks the analogue  
And says:

"Follow me down to the valley below...  
You know...  
Moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul..."

I survived against the will of my twisted folk  
But in the deafness of my world the silence broke  
And said:

"Follow me down to the valley below...  
You know...  
Moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul..."

"My David don't you worry  
This cold world is not for you  
So rest your head upon me  
I have strength to carry you..."

(Ghosts of the twenties rising  
Golden summers just holding you)

"Follow me down to the valley below...  
You know...  
Moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul...  
Come to us, Lazarus,  
It's time for you to go..."