## After You're Gone

I could not lie Skin untouched growing thicker for every step unwalked And I don't know if it's the cold intention-slide Taking me down

But what if you'd sing me alive I'm ready to give up the fight 'Cause I'm just a stone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone

I could not lie Even though dead skin like stone makes me ugly It still pounds inside and it's red And it's slipping through the grey cracks And I know you know

But what if you'd sing me alive I'm ready to give up the fight 'Cause I'm just a stone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone

But what if you'd sing me alive I'm ready to give up the fight Cause I'm just a stone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone

But what if you'd sing me alive I'm ready to give up the fight 'Cause I'm just a stone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone Right after you're gone

The first thing that meets the eye When I crossover into the light I want it to be you Right after I'm gone Right after I'm gone Right after I'm gone

## Blindside