

Stop that horse  
He wears my shirt  
Regret remorse  
Oh, how they hurt

Yesterday I rewired the peace  
The physical description fits

The broken home I left behind  
And the rain fell down sad

Withering birds they only wail  
In the dying gardens down below

Murder victims talk to me  
Tell me all I wanna know  
Their dangling receiver's telling me  
We only live once there's no more