Forever Wrong

Young and thoughtless
No one would've ever thought this
A young man killing another
A young man having a daughter
That's what my generation is like today
Killing people over jealousy or to make others happy

The man pulls the trigger not knowing what he is doing
He fires the gun, it sounds like thunder on a gray day
He wants this to be a dream, realizing everything is reality
That's how I feel about everything, wishing they were never gone
Wishing the killers would feel forever wrong

My aunt & uncle both killed by a gun
My aunt & uncle both young
Same day Same way
Four years apart it breaks the heart, of my loved ones and I
We all have the same question, why?
They are now gone the killers were wrong
Turn the tables, the killers family wouldn't be able to handle
The hurt, the pain everything is not the same
My aunt and uncle are both gone, and the killers will be forever wrong