

# Brave as a Noun

## Andrew Jackson Jihad

I could go off the deep end  
I could kill all my best friends  
I can follow those stylish trends  
And god knows I can make a mend

But I've got an angry heart  
Filled with cancers and puppy tarts  
If this is how you folks make art  
It's fucking depressing

And it's sad to know  
That we are not alone  
And it's sad to know  
There's no honest way out

I'm afraid to leave the house  
I'm as timid as a mouse  
I'm afraid if I go out  
I'll outwear my welcome

I am not a courageous man  
I don't have any big lasting plans  
Too cowardly to take a stand  
I want to keep my nose clean

And it's sad to know  
That we are not alone  
And it's sad to know  
There's no honest way out

In this life we lead  
We conquer everything  
If we could just be brave  
To get out of bed in the morning

---

Lyrics submitted by Mason.