

# untitled 7 (fork and knife)

## Brand New

We take it easy  
Tigers in a cage  
Pacing on our pads and waiting For the town to come in revelry  
Our lazy bones ache for a tearing Can't hold on to the thrill  
So I hope you find your will to follow through  
What we invented I am now ending  
Hold on to who you love  
We have triumphed on like doves  
Since we were young  
What we invented I am now ending The closest thing we had to loyalty  
A chance to break our parents pattern  
You chose to keep your teenage tragedy  
In lieu of a romantic palace Lay tender like a newborn baby would  
Lay tender till the night is over  
I'm leaving you to nurse your cherished wounds  
And cover it just like your lover, yeah Can't hold on to the thrill  
So I hope you find your will to follow through  
What we invented I am now ending  
Hold on to who you love  
We have triumphed on like doves  
Since we were young  
What we invented I am now ending The morning's over, the day is in full swing.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>