

# Good to Know That If I Ever Need Attention All I H

## Brand New

Am I correct to defend the fist that holds this pen?  
It's ink that lies, the pen, the page, the paper  
I live, I learn, you will always take what I have earned  
So aid my end while I believe I'm winning Our friends speak out in our defense  
Pay ten deaf ears for two months' rent  
We burn the gallows they erect  
And cut the nooses they tie for our necks You constantly make it impossible to make conversation  
We're comatose, we're audible and I like it the farther I get out  
We passed it off but it's all on us for common conversation  
It took everything I've got and I like it the farther I get out Once said, always said, "I will hold the past over your  
head"  
I'll speak my mind whenever I feel slighted  
I am hellbent, I'm extracting all of my revenge  
Take heart, sweetheart or I will take it from you I slip, concealed back to the keep  
Concede to do the work for free  
We prey as wolves among the sheep  
And slit the necks of soldiers while they sleep You constantly make it impossible to make conversation  
We're comatose, we're audible and I like it the farther I get out  
We passed it off but it's all on us for common conversation  
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