

Fuck What Fireworks Stand For

American Nightmare

I just want the world to know - You've got me at an all time low.

But I wrote the song that broke your fucking heart.

I'm caught up in 'no sleep' and I nod my head with every tear but they're still drowning me.

It's cold and I can barely see, and 5 AM is here again so hang your head with me.I was walking next to you in a saturday night-type light.

The faces blurred in with yours as I stumbled some words on life...

I was breathing thanks to you in a saturday night-type light.

And when the faceless kids danced towards faceless ends I quit life."I can't believe that you're not dead"
shrugged my shoulders, laughed inside, nodded my head.

And I don't remember anything but seven songs of chances gone, that's all I know.Anytime you want to go, I'm ready to go.

Nothing shines on "feeling old" this isn't right.

All I want is a reason to smile before I'm dead, I'm dead, I live in denial.

There's nothing left inside of me.

You say there's more but I don't fucking care.

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

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