Untitled

Brand New

Who do you carry the torch for my young man?
Do you believe in anything?
Do you carry it around just to burn things down?

Meet me tonight on the turnpike, my darling
Cause we believe in everything,
If we sweat all these debts then we're sure to drown
So we'll strap ourselves up to this engine now,
With a God that we found laying under the backseat.

What did you learn tonight?
Shouting so loud you barely see,
You're this broken thing,
You're a voice that never sings, that's what I say.
You were freezing over hell,
You were bringing on the end you do so well
You can only blame yourself, that's what I say

All that you've taught is to ignore the things I was showing
And sweep me under the rug,
You're beating with a book everyone that book tells you to love,
There is an ember in the heart of the kiln and its burning hot with love,
Burning out my center till there's nothing but dust,
Rolling me with care into your cigarette,
Cause the God I believe in never worked on a campaign trail.

What did you learn tonight?
Shouting so loud you barely see,
You're this broken thing,
You're a voice that never sings, that's what I say.
You were freezing over hell,
You were bringing on the end, you do so well
You can only blame yourself, that's what I say

Who do you carry that torch for my young man?
Do you believe in anything?
Do you carry it around just to burn things to the ground?

What did you learn tonight?
Shouting so loud you barely see,

(feels like we could escape, I don't mind throwing away the filthy silver song.)
You're this broken thing,
You're a voice that never sings, that's what I say.
(if you try running the maze of your lies it's too hard to save,
If you've thrown out everyone.)
You were freezing over hell,
You were bringing on the end, you do so well
You can only blame yourself, that's what I say

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by GIAMPA, GREG/NEHRA, MICHAEL
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/