

Your Arsonist

American Nightmare

Addicted to monotonous crush
I even dropped out of school
 To catch up on sleep
 Take the train for hours
 And then try to forget
Where you left your heart
Read the free form poem
 To your locked door
Then I swept those fucks
 Under the cement floor
 If you find them
 They were never mine
If you don't - well - nevermind
 Porcelain hope...
Why do you always break on me?
 (It all makes no sense to me)
 Porcelain hope...
Why do you always break on me?
I set the alarm to remind myself
 That I spent the day by myself
 This is my story - love...
 Day one to now...
Background music to a silent film
You see - the curtains falling down...
I helped this city burn to the ground
They said it tried to make amends
 But I never heard a sound
 Porcelain hope...
You're not much, but you're all I got
 Porcelain hope...
You're not much, but you're all I got

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