

My Boot in Your Face Is What Keeps Me Alive

Pinhead Gunpowder

What happened to our dumb plans?
Did we lose them once again?
Did we change? Did we win?
I don't think so
Was it ever a good idea?
Was it really necessary?
What do we have to show
For all the stress and worries?
I remember all the late late nights
All the lists and trying to write
Down something to make some sense of it
That we could save
Do you feel like you left
The stove on once again?
Were we trying to lose or trying to win?
I don't know.

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