

# Regent's Court

## The Get Up Kids

After the bombs have fallen  
After the words have left my lung  
Inching the choke along  
Testing the water with my tongueThe whole scene's fading  
As if the walls are caving in  
Have to up the medicineHamper the tender one  
Temper the valor, it may scold  
Limping under the tongue  
The patient or father, who's at fault?Last time I swore, no lies, no regrets  
Still the problem hasn't been addressedYou bastards command me  
I pace the salvation plea  
You bastards command me  
I pace the salvation pleaThe whole scene's fading  
As if the walls are caving in  
Have to up the medicineLast time I swore, no lies, no regrets  
Still the problem hasn't been addressed

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