

# The Silver Star

## Autopilot Off

Keeps to himself, never really had that much to say  
He wears the welts beneath his skin  
Those yesterdays have a way of staying  
When constantly they try to cut you down All he wants is to be like anybody  
And if he had one wish  
Then he would ask for half a chance  
Because all he wants is to be like anybody I pin this medal on you, you get the silver star  
Woke up this morning, brave just for getting out of bed  
Because he know they're waiting for him with poison tongues They do there best to try and isolate him  
They took their shots but they could not take you down  
There is something that they cannot take away  
You get the silver star

Songwriters

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