

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 downAll 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 anybodyI 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 tonguesThey 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

Philip Robinson;Robert Kucharek;Christopher Johnson;Christopher HughesPublished by
WB MUSIC CORP.;WITHERSPOON PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

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