

# Brother Is

## General Fiasco

You should be more like your brother is.  
You should stay young the best you can.  
You should stay cool when it's heating up.  
But you're a delicate boy, not a delicate man.

And as we fall and break to silence,  
Save it all for me.

You could be more like some others' too,  
You could tell tales, I bet you do.  
And after all the house, I've got to start to fall.  
But all in all, it's not to worry,

And as we fall and break to silence,  
Save it all for me.

I don't understand how just wait in the quicksand,  
Don't get me wrong, I believe in something.  
We're up against a foreign land,  
Just wind it down.

You should be more like your brother is,  
You should make sense of what was said.  
But after all it's best to see it your own way,  
And clouded thoughts should bring the sky reach.

And as we fall and break to silence,  
Save it all for me.

I don't understand how just wait in the quicksand,  
Don't get me wrong, I believe in something.  
We're up against a foreign land,  
Just wind it down.

I don't understand how just wait in the quicksand,  
Don't get me wrong, I believe in something.  
We're up against a foreign land,  
Just wind it down.

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Lyrics submitted by Ivy Osbourne.

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