# Glory

## Radical Face

I was born when they took my name
When the world turned wicked, when I joined their game
But I turned and upon them like you always knew I'd do
I sat and dreamed at the foot of your bed,
You split my skull and reached inside my head
And pulled out the pictures I'd been wishing I'd forget
And you stitched me up then,
Wiped the blood from off my chin
Now I sit on the rooftop's edge
The muddy street beneath my swollen head
Trying to forget you,
To believe we've never met

And the sky is wrecked, full of rotting clouds
From chimneys' mouths spewing smoke around
And I can't stop coughing,
My lungs just won't calm down
But still I keep grinning as the blood from my face stains the ground
A bird, caught in the wires
Bleating for help I can't provide, I'm not that big
I hope for the best but nothing changes, I'm sorry
But I was blessed with bad eyes
There's a lot that I miss but I don't mind, I'm not that old
I'll find out what broke me soon enough

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/