

Braid, Grand Theft Autumn

Breathing
Your normal nico-teenager
Learning less of lessons
Every time he talks

Now it seems
I care more about caring less
Writing what meant what
And asking not

Is your autumn attic full?
Am I your automatic fool?

Singing
His life in swinging mind
Wanting more of morning glory
After sleeping in

Now it seems
I care more about caring less
Then I was used to (less than I used to)
Then I used
you

Is your autumn attic full?
Am I your automatic fool?

Sundown
Two to go
The player
and the role

Sundown
Two to go
The prayer
and the soul
Sundown
Two to go
I've seen the scene
And its nothing but its shows

Verdict guilty :
Grand theft autumn.