

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.