

# Silversun Pickups, Comeback Kid

With all the fire set in our eyes  
Without a cornerstone to realize  
That later on we'll build the pyre  
And burn so easily well everyone but me

And soon we'll sing in better moods  
A singularity well everyone but you  
They'll pull the nerves out through the pores  
Though bruised so easily the comeback kid's not  
Bleeding

With words that defied all our social gestures  
No one could've known what the comeback kid did  
No words could describe all the social pressures  
That leads to the time when the comeback kid wins  
And wins

And now we sing in better moods  
Together whispering well everyone but you  
And later on we built that pyre  
And burned so easily well everyone but me

With words that defied all our social gestures  
No one could've known what the comeback kid did  
No words could define all the social pressures  
That leads to the time when the comeback kid wins...