

After The Tragedy, The Beautiful Brand New

Try to compensate for lack of adequacy
Recollecting that I've had enough
Competence is lacking
coping mechanisms fail
when skepticism tears me up

[Chorus:]

Burning this life behaves
Like an open wound
Scar tissue escalates:
the beautiful brand new
Desperation screams from leaving me completely
I've dismembered pity left for you
Testify a turning; disconcerted yearning
Father make me something you can use

[Spoken:]

I'm the broken chain on a bike with no destination
In a town with no sidewalks these street signs are not kind.
The crosswalks are faded in time. I will not claim to have
reached perfection, but will continue working to the day
when I will be all that Jesus Christ saved me for
and wants me to be. This is what I will be.
This is who I will be. Forever.

[Chorus]

Now from this stage we'll begin to burn brighter
You've lit the fuse
We'll watch your eyes for reflections of fire
Now we'll thank-you