

American Nightmare, Postmark My Compass

I am bleeding through
Writing songs for you
If I could say what I felt
Then I would draw for you
I'm just a boy letting go of his heart
Because the days are like knives
And the knives are so sharp
One more kiss - so I don't forget
And then I'll open my arms
To embrace the regret
Fragile dreams - fistfight kings
Slowdance queens...
Oh pick me please
Sending "get well" cards to former stars
'Cause I know how it feels
To have fallen so far
Talentless yet nothingless
Than hopelessly in awe of you
I want nostalgia forever
If we throw this life away
Will we ever have to live again?
Say "no" and I'm all yours
Say "yes" and I'll still pull
Tell the boys I'll see them soon
Your lips were the softest yet
North, east, south and west...
I gave you my very best
I left my heart in yesterday
(Remember how it used to be)
I shot myself full of memory
(Before the world turned on me?)
Forget what you know
Forget that it hurts
The "new days" are coming...
They're getting worse
I am bleeding through
Writing songs for you
They're all for you