

# American Steel, It's Too Bloody Anyway

I shatter everything when i want to see my  
mind i'll pick the pieces up when i get the  
time but there isn't enough glue only this  
social lubricant between me and you to  
stop the friction you've got to learn to  
whisper if you want people to listen gotta  
learn to laugh through the harshest conditions  
as we cry while we all get christened  
out hearts are broken our eyes are smashed in  
our minds are tired and we come and go alone  
regret's in the back of my mind  
i'm too busy wasting time got nothing to do,  
i'll wince when i think of you  
regret returns, a wise teacher but i never learn  
laugh all you want but don't cry,  
cuz we're  
too young to know we're old enough to die  
it's too bloody anyway  
it took 35 years to kill himself  
one moment to take control of his life poetryless  
the angels steal away the gems hoarding them in agonized prose  
and gaudy catholic clothes so many ghosts  
can just wisp away i'm still haunted by  
count the years with rosary beads thank  
mary for god speed our hearts are broken  
our eyes are smashed in our minds are tired  
and we come and go alone