

# American Steel, Shrapnel

jagged words are all i've heard  
spitting shards of vitriol  
jagged thoughts they're all that i've got  
shredding my soul

jagged words are all i've heard  
spitting shards of vitriol  
jagged thoughts they're all that i've got  
shredding my soul  
shrapnel

true love is a thorn in its side  
wasting time to smell the roses  
my lover is a diamond ring  
who takes a shine to a puppet  
on a string of bad luck isn't tragedy  
its hardened tears are here to stay  
tick tock time clock whistle stop  
everyone knows you goin home dog tired  
gonna wake up  
exhausted to a new day

jagged words are all i've heard  
spitting shards of vitriol  
jagged thoughts they're all that i've got  
shredding my soul  
shrapnel

wherever the wind blows  
baby i'll go head high  
cause my hero is a lonely gravesite  
twisting in solemn vigil of waning  
light some spark in a slugging mind  
and all the world is a powder keg  
but i remember you when you loved freedom too  
brimming young with life so wipe the tears  
from your eyes  
baby no one's got to see you dying

jagged words are all i've heard  
spitting shards of vitriol  
jagged thoughts they're all that i've got  
shredding my soul  
shrapnel

no one's got to see you  
no one's got to hear you dying  
dying.

jagged words are all i've heard  
spitting shards of vitriol  
jagged thoughts they're all that i've got  
shredding my soul  
shrapnel (x6)