

# Andrew Jackson Jihad, Brave As A Noun

I could go off the deep end,  
I can kill all my best friends.  
I can follow those stylish trends.  
God knows I can make amends.  
But I've got an angry heart filled with cancer and poppy tarts.  
If this is how you folks make art, its fucking depressing.

And its sad to know that we are not alone and its sad to know there's no honest way out.

Im afraid to leave the house,  
Im estimate as a mouse.  
Im afraid if I go on I'll out wear my welcome.  
Im not a courageous man.  
I dont have any big, lasting plans.  
Too cowardly to take a stand, I want to keep my noise clean.

And its sad to know that we are not alone in this, and its said to know there's no honest way out.

In this life we lead, we can conquer every thing, if we could just get the braves to get out of bed in t