

Blame the City!, Electric Is Authentic

I failed you once, I failed you twice
I just give up inside my mind
I'm breaking down today
I count my steps, the steps I take
down the roads that are mistakes
and drink myself to sleep
so take my life, and burn my words
because nothing that I say
will reach as high as the birds
We talked all night and shared our lives
through the cold I sat outside
with my back against a wall
sixteen, the parties just begun
hungover, waking to the sun
more restless days are sure to come
so take my life, and burn my words
because nothing that I say
will reach as high as the birds