

Boysetsfire, Last Year's Nest

Discontent
In this life as is
Our mechanisms deviate

Rust debrided
Inspires change
And leaves behind exhausted dreams

Ignition engaged

So save your wishes for the sky
Diluted and disguised
As a perfect fuel that won't ignite
But hope will heal us all

Set to action
Our forward thought
To allocate and stabilize

The truth for so long
Can only hide
In shadows of our own design

Amend and revise

So save your wishes for the sky
Diluted and disguised
As a perfect fuel that won't ignite
But hope will heal us all

A wish will leave you empty handed
(Hope will provide)
Shun your responsibilities
(And lead an empty life)
A dream alone will bear no seed
(Hope is alive)

And wishes will leave you
Dead and buried
Lost and forgotten
With your lives

So save your wishes for the sky
Diluted and disguised
As a perfect fuel that won't ignite
But hope will heal us all