

Brand New, Fork And Knife

We'll take it easy, tigers in a cage
We're pacing on our pads and waiting
For the time to come in reverie
Our lazy bones ache for our dowry

You can't hold on to the thrill
So I hope you find your will to follow through
(What we invented, I am now ending)
Hold on to who you love
We are tryin' to blow like dust since we were young
(What we invented, I am now ending)

The closest thing we had to royalty
A chance to break our parent's patterns
We chose to keep our teenage tragedy
In lieu of their romantic palace
Play tender like a newborn baby would
Play tender 'til the night is over
I'm leaving you to nurture cherished wounds
And care for it just like your lover, yeah

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The morning's over, the day is in full swing

I know you're busy, but please won't you come visit me?
You are an aimless ghost, you haunt your bag of bones
The wolf messed with your vision
He is sitting in your kitchen while you sleep tonight
He will eat your young, and you will act surprised

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