

# Brand New, The Archer's Bows Are Broken

Who do you carry the torch for, my young man?  
Do you believe in anything?  
Do you carry it around just to burn things down?  
Meet me tonight on the turnpike, my darling  
cause we believe in everything  
If we sweat all these debts then we're sure to drown  
So we strap ourselves up to this engine now  
with a God that we found, laying under the backseat  
What did you learn tonight?  
you're shouting so loud you barely enjoy this broken thing  
you're a voice that never sings, is what I say  
You were freezing over hell  
You were bringing on the end, you do so well  
You can only blame yourself, it's what I say  
Order your daughters to ignore me, think that will sort me  
and sweep me under the rug  
And a beating with a book everyone  
the book tells you to love  
There is an ember in the heart of the kiln  
And its burning hot with love  
Burning out my sins until there's nothing but dust  
holding me with care into your cigarette  
Cause the God I believe in never worked on a campaign trail  
What did you learn tonight?  
you're shouting so loud you barely enjoy this broken thing  
you're a voice that never sings, is what I say  
You were freezing over hell  
You were bringing on the end, you do so well  
You can only blame yourself, it's what I say  
Who do you carry the torch for, my young man?  
Do you believe in anything?  
Do you carry it around just to burn things to the ground?  
What did you learn tonight?  
you're shouting so loud you barely enjoy this broken thing  
you're a voice that never sings, is what I say  
You were freezing over hell  
You were bringing on the end, you do so well  
You can only blame yourself, it's what I say  
Feels like we could escape this  
I might throw it away for fear of the silver sun  
If you try running a maze of your lies  
It's too hard to save you've thrown out everyone