

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