

# Brand New, The Boy Who Blocked His Own Shot

If it makes you less sad  
I will die by your hand  
I hope you find out what you want  
I already know what I am  
And if it makes you less sad  
We'll start talking again  
And you can tell me how vile  
I already know that I am

I'll grow old  
And start acting my age  
I'll be a brand new day  
In a life that you hate  
A crown of gold  
A heart that's harder than stone  
And it hurts a whole lot  
But it's missed when it's gone

Call me a safe bet  
I'm betting I'm not  
I'm glad you can forgive  
I'm only hoping as time goes  
You can forget

If it makes you less sad  
I'll move out of the state  
You can keep to yourself  
I'll keep out of your way  
And if it makes you less sad  
I'll take your pictures all down  
Every picture you paint  
I will paint myself out  
It's as cold as a tomb  
And it's dark in your room  
When I sneak to your bed  
To pour salt in your wounds  
So call it quits  
Or get a grip  
Say you wanted a solution  
You just wanted to be missed

Call me a safe bet  
I'm betting I'm not  
I'm glad that you can forgive  
I'm only hoping as time goes  
You can forget  
So you can forget  
You can forget

You are calm and reposed  
Let your beauty unfold  
Pale white like the skin  
Stretched over your bones  
Spring keeps you ever close  
You are second hand smoke  
You are so fragile and thin  
Standing trial for your sins  
Holding onto yourself the best you can  
You are the smell before the rain  
You are the blood in my veins

Call me a safe bet  
I'm betting I'm not  
I'm glad that you can forgive

I'm only hoping as time goes  
You can forget