Eleventeen, Portrait Of A Man

Paint a picture of me and hang it in your fireplace The flames will consume my face Now watch me burn

Choke down that fresh-lit match with sympathy Wear a different face with me Then we can pretend that we can get back up again

Save your self Save your self Save your self from me

And say anything just make it brave cause if we don act now we can never be the same as we use to be II say anything just to make you brave cause if we don act now we can never be the same as we use to be

I probably look a little different when I broken I hide this well I'm sure that some can tell
So III keep on running with this limp you will never see
I built this noose with shaky hands and I will wear it without regret
Just don forget the love that I gave with this thorn buried deep in me

He built this noose you bet he going to use it Now I can see our love is changing I can see that its changing from the heart