

Headstrong, Do What You Feel Like

everyone is new and exciting
everything is a breath of fresh air
the closest one to me ain't living at all
i never figured that we'd ever devolve
true enough, you're happy blaming fault lines
true enough, cuz that is where the fault lies
true enough, that sex and death are you're breath
and you said your hair is short so your life's a disaster

that seems like freedom to me
so do what you feel like
i can't account for the grief
but do it if it feels right

now these hooks are taking me apart
underneath the rockets red glare
it shouldn't be this hard to choose between
everything to win and everything to loose
true enough, you're happy blowing sunshine
true enough, that out of site is out of your mind
true enough, you're free to do what you please
but it seems you'll hang yourself if you get enough slack, yeah

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