

Limp, New Reason

The trees are all like scarecrows
The leaves are on the ground
Children in their own world are the only sound
The thought of any problem
The bully on Grand Ave.
The pocket knife in his hand

Demeanor was the same as it always was and will be
Attitude's the same down here
You point it at them People do bleed
Percentages are high this year
I wanna know when to laugh at your gun
Careful not to push to far
You're bringing all your power to me
Pathetically addressed like this

The situation worsened
It's harder than before
The bully's got new reasons Reasons I deplore
things I walked away from
Now leave me where I stood
And all I see is blue sky
I guess it's just the

Same as it always was and will be
Attitude's the same down here
You point it at them People do bleed Percentages are high this year
I wanna know when to laugh at your gun
Careful not to push to far
You're bringing all your power to me
Looking down the barrel
Remembering the stories
Making light of history
Will I ever laugh at this

same as it always was and will be
Attitude's the same down here
You point it at them People do bleed Percentages are high this year
I wanna know when to laugh at your gun
Careful not to push to far
You're bringing all your power to me
This is all you got (x3) This is all you'll ever have
This is all you got (x3)