

# Shiny Toy Guns, We Are Pilots

Holding close my secrets  
Naked broken pieces  
-from the madness in what you do  
The fingers point right back at you  
What about my problems?  
The people try to solve them  
I guess I'm under the weather...  
Since no one else belongs here, with me

[Chorus]  
Hello mother,  
Some news for you:)  
I'm really not that crazy.  
Hello father,  
I'm curious?  
Why you think there's something wrong with me.

Sunday I cried all night...  
And it hurt so bad  
But if you try to understand--

This is who I am.

Color coated sweetness  
Swords beneath my clean dress  
I'm making sense of shattered dreams  
Because I want you to be proud of me  
What about my problems?  
The people try to solve them?  
I guess i'm under the weather  
Since no one else belongs here with me....