

## Your Arsonist

## American Nightmare

Addicted to monotonous crush  
I even dropped out of school  
To catch up on sleep  
Take the train for hours  
And then try to forget  
Where you left your heart  
Read the free form poem  
To your locked door  
Then I swept those fucks  
Under the cement floor  
If you find them  
They were never mine  
If you don't - well - nevermind  
Porcelain hope...  
Why do you always break on me?  
(It all makes no sense to me)  
Porcelain hope...  
Why do you always break on me?  
I set the alarm to remind myself  
That I spent the day by myself  
This is my story - love...  
Day one to now...  
Background music to a silent film  
You see - the curtains falling down...  
I helped this city burn to the ground  
They said it tried to make amends  
But I never heard a sound  
Porcelain hope...  
You're not much, but you're all I got  
Porcelain hope...  
You're not much, but you're all I got