

Brave As A Noun

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I could go off the deep end
I could kill all my best friends
I could follow those stylish trends
But God knows I could make amends
But I've got an angry heart
Filled with cancers and poppy tarts
If this is how you folks make art it's fucking depressing

And it's sad to know that we are not alone
And it's sad to know that there's no honest way out

I'm afraid to leave the house
I'm as timid as a mouse
I'm afraid if I go out I'll outwear my welcome
I'm not a courageous man
I don't have any big lasting plans
Too cowardly to take a stand I want to keep my nose clean

And it's sad to know that we're not alone in this
And it's sad to know that there's no honest way out
In this life we lead
We could conquer everything
If we could just get the brave to get out of bed in the morning