Vices

Brand New

"Far away from any road, Froze my heart in solitude, Where your passerby can see, Our life's highway guard within, Knowing when our last does fail, Our compassion shall be met, . . . Our life's highway guard within." We need vices (oh), We need vices (oh), Well you took my hope and my marriage license, (where's my home?) Those days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) We need vices at fifty thousand degrees She said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground And jumped. I got creative (oh no), To try to kill the major, Where is shrink and my mind eraser? (you sing that sad song) And that forest burned That forest burned That forest burned We need ten years, everyone, so we can return She said goodbye to the ground And jumped We need vices (oh), We need vices (oh), We've done nothing but brandish our disguises Those days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) We need vices to wave to the good old days

She said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground And jumped