

Try to Remember, Forget

Say Anything

It is my birthday,
It is a new year,
I should be happy
That I am still here.

Light up a new joint,
Put on an old shirt,
Try to remember
Forget how my brain works.

But I could read a book a night before this year,
I knew every word, their definitions clear,
But now in stealth, I check thesaurus-- it's become
My guilty mistress.

So I heave my breath at burnin' wax,
'Cause I know that spark ain't coming back.
And I heave my breath at burnin' wax,
'Cause that spark ain't comin' back.

It is my birthday,
I've got all my friends here.
They haven't been talking as of lately,
They've all found new bros and babies.

I have smoked away my pride,
I have smoked away my pride!
There is nothing but the cinders of it,
Inside!

But I believed in more than nothingness last year,
And under every quiet failure it's still here.
Buried breathing under 18 years of tragedy and fear.

If I could crawl my way out of this grave,
And just think of all the time I'd save.

And I heave my breath at burnin' wax,
'Cause that spark ain't comin' back,
Again.

Stereo's playing the same old songs,
The same old songs,
But we still hum along.

Stereo's playing the same old songs,
The same old songs,
But we still hum along.

Stereo's playing the same old songs,
The same old songs,
But we still hum along.

Stereo's playing the same old songs,
The same old songs,
We still hum along!

Where art thou!
Let's go!

Woo!

And in no time we'll be spread across the earth,
Donning business suits to show the faceless master what we're worth!
From our Huggies to Armani and it all seems so rehearsed.

So I heave my breath at burnin' wax,
'Cause I know that spark ain't comin' back.
I heave my breath at burnin' wax,
'Cause that spark ain't comin' back.

It is my birthday...