

# The Boy Who Blocked His Own Shot

## Brand New

If it makes you less sad, I will die by your hand  
Hope you find out what you are, already know what I am  
And if it makes you less sad, we'll start talking again  
You can tell me how vile I already know that I am  
I'll grow old, start acting my age  
It'll be a brand new day in a life that you hate  
A crown of gold, a heart that's harder than stone  
And it hurts to hold on, but it's missed when it's gone  
Call me a safe bet, I'm betting I'm not  
I'm glad that you can forgive, only hoping as time goes, you can forget  
If it makes you less sad, I'll move out of this state  
You can keep to yourself, I'll keep out of your way  
And if it makes you less sad, I'll take your pictures all down  
Every picture you paint, I will paint myself out  
It's cold as a tomb, and it's dark in your room  
When I sneak to your bed to pour salt in your wounds  
So call it quits, or get a grip  
You say you wanted a solution; you just wanted to be missed  
Call me a safe bet, I'm betting I'm  
not  
I'm glad that you can forgive, only hoping as time goes, you can forget  
So you can forget  
You can forget  
You are calm and reposed  
Let your beauty unfold  
Pale white, like the skin stretched over your bones  
Spring keeps you ever close  
You are second-hand smoke  
You are so fragile and thin, standing trial for your sins  
Holding on to yourself the best you can  
You are the smell before rain  
You are the blood in my veins  
Call me a safe bet, I'm betting I'm not  
I'm glad that you can forgive, only hoping as time goes, you can forget  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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