

## Postmark My Compass

### American Nightmare

I am bleeding through  
Writing songs for you  
If I could say what I felt  
Then I would draw for you  
I'm just a boy letting go of his heart  
Because the days are like knives  
And the knives are so sharp  
One more kiss - so I don't forget  
And then I'll open my arms  
To embrace the regret  
Fragile dreams - fistfight kings  
Slowdance queens...  
Oh pick me please  
Sending "get well" cards to former stars  
'Cause I know how it feels  
To have fallen so far  
Talentless yet nothingless  
Than hopelessly in awe of you  
I want nostalgia forever  
If we throw this life away  
Will we ever have to live again?  
Say "no" and I'm all yours  
Say "yes" and I'll still pull  
Tell the boys I'll see them soon  
Your lips were the softest yet  
North, east, south and west...  
I gave you my very best  
I left my heart in yesterday  
(Remember how it used to be)  
I shot myself full of memory  
(Before the world turned on me?)  
Forget what you know  
Forget that it hurts  
The "new days" are coming...  
They're getting worse  
I am bleeding through  
Writing songs for you  
They're all for you