

# You're So Dead Meat

Anthony Green

Busting a pose, shrug it off the same as when you say something  
you don't mean  
These strings are so dead, holding off on changing them, until  
one day they will just break  
Sorrow and all

Faces of doubt, haunted by the memories of everything minus the  
bad stuff  
Sparkling light, God takes her vengeance on everyone's burned t  
o the ground  
Sorrow and all

Don't tell me if you care, come alive with it, let it show  
And don't wistfully believe I would die for it  
Holding a pose, why should I put everything into all these song  
s you just steal  
The act in itself, fills me up in ways that connect me with eve  
ryone else  
Don't tell me if you care, come alive with it, let it show  
Don't wistfully believe I would die for this, what does that ma  
ke me  
What does that make me  
What does that make me