

# Boy is Dead

## Biting Elbows

Call it home  
Call it a tomb  
Dying in my living room  
That's OK, I enjoy the dread  
With my hands on my face  
I never wanna leave this place  
And that's OK, I enjoy the dread  
Friend calls to go outside  
I don't wanna go for a ride  
And that's OK  
I am seeing red  
And that's OK  
Now this boy is dead

Who do I have to smile upon  
If it isn't you  
Live your life  
I'm not moving on  
I'm in hate with you  
I'm in hate with you

Don't you remember anything  
That happened  
Well you should  
Cause it matters  
And if you don't  
Well, that's cool  
I just loved you since we met at school  
Maybe I should get some air  
Psychological warfare  
It fairs well  
Embeds me in my bed  
And that's ok  
Now this boy is dead

Who do I have to smile upon  
If it isn't you  
Live your life  
I'm not moving on  
I'm in hate with you  
I'm in hate with you  
I'm in hate with you

From the gutter, staring at the stars  
Driving fast in slow cars  
I was happy, she was just content  
And the years came and went  
Like butter cutting through the knife  
When she left she broke my mind  
And if she's happy I don't wanna know  
No, I don't wanna know  
No, I don't wanna know  
No, I don't wanna know  
No, and I say

Who do I have to smile upon

If it isn't you  
Live your life  
I'm not moving on  
I'm in hate with you

The boy is dead  
And that's ok  
He is now a man  
The boy is dead  
And that's ok  
He is now a man  
He is now a man  
He is now a