

NBT

All Get Out

Bodies buried deep, markers on the street
Drama makes some pretty bad art
Laying out the rest, I can't hear for shit
Lost it all on tour
[?] at least I used to think
Now I don't have to fill another room
I will write alone, get inside a zone
And I'm doing well
And fuck the freedom, girl
I don't need 'em, girl
Settle all of it [?]
Into a quiet room
They're not addressing you
The boys raising hell

Fight for a while then give up
Feels good
And I love the way just half us survived
So I lie awake then I say

Goodbye for now, I guess
I don't need the rest
Give it all away to NBT
I was just a kid, under 26
I felt so wild

Drink, just drive slow
A bunch of heathen boys
Triple [?] boys
Withered away through the fight
Just half us survived
So I lie awake and I say goodbye

I'll die young if you die young
And it's not over soon enough

It's not over soon enough
I'm not young if you're not young
And it's not over soon enough
[?] good excuses
It's not over soon enough

Then so many joined the church or worse
Then so many childless people are perfectly fine with being alive
Just roll through the day, just happy to be here

I'm not waking up
I don't care enough
I can take it if you break it down
Do something with your hands
You should start a band
Stare off 'cause you might love the way
Just half us survived
So I lie awake and I say goodbye
And I say goodbye
And I say goodnight

If you fight for a while then give up
Little luck
I'll die young if you die young
And it's not over soon enough
I'm not young if you're not young
And it's not over soon enough