

born again pessimist

Architects

I took an easy ride so the world could pretend
That I'm superior
You'd have an honest man if you took the time
To wire up my jaw
I fell asleep in the backseat
Fuck, it was so sweet
I ran a red like I saw a matador
Yeah the sun might melt whilst you wait
For my arteries to thaw
I'm taking you to war
I'm taking you to war

I'm never gonna spill my guts
It feels like death by a thousand cuts
So when the here and now holds me down
I fall apart
I don't wanna talk too much
I'm never gonna stop yeah, I love this crutch
So if I kiss the ground
Don't look 'round
God bless my big empty heart

I'll only lose my head if I stand too close to hysteria
And if it took your breath, then I'm betting that
I focused on the flaw
So go and set me in concrete
I'm just a deadbeat
You always said I'm the wolf that's at your door
I would drown myself but the thirst'd have me coming back for more

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I'm just a born again pessimist
I'll only kick you from the precipice
Come follow me we'll march on heaven's gates

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