

## Anti-Curse

boygenius

Getting deep  
I'm out of my depth at a public beach  
I never listened, I had to see for myself  
It's coming in waves  
Shoots through my mind like a pinball straight  
Friendly fire, point blank

Salt in my lungs  
Holding my breath  
Making peace with my inevitable death

I guess I did alright, considering  
Tried to be a halfway decent friend  
Wound up a bad comedian  
An honest fool with more bad habits than you can count

There we were  
Was anyone ever so young?  
Breaking curfew with illegal fireworks  
Unpacking God in the suburbs

I'm swimming back

You say you don't have to make it bad  
Just 'cause you know how

Writing the words  
To the worst love song you've ever heard  
Sounding out the foreign characters  
An incantation like an anti-curse  
Or even a blessing