

Pick up the Pieces

Cursive

So, this is it
The world just fell to shit
And we're left holding the bag
What do we do
With refuse we refuse
That no one's taking credit for
This civil war ain't civil anymore
They thrive when we're divided hordes

Pick up the pieces one more time
Wash our hands of our parent's crimes
Pick up the pieces
'Til we're clean of pesky, guilty feelings

We're back again
With the same arguments
All thoughts and prayers – no action
It's all a fix
They're sticking to the script
And we're the rote recipients
They need dissent to run the show
More bullet points, more bullet holes

Pick up the pieces one more time
They shit the bed, we apologize
Pick up the pieces yet again
It makes no difference
But we can't give in

It's a game we know we can't win
They know it too
But they need participants
Lest we think the news is new,
We've been on a loop
They're just tightening the noose

Pick up the pieces, give a fuck
This world's a turd to polish up
Pick up the pieces
We're the yin, the yang,
It's all the same