

# Helena

## Destroyer

Helena, the ramifications are very large tonight  
The stars say don't pick a fight or barge things around  
See apparently, our bloodlines are botched beyond redemption  
Luckily, you don't believe in redemption  
This may work in your favor, I'm told

So throw the old furniture in the fire  
As the children go barbaric behind the wire  
They're just children

It's a drag, the way your flag  
Had to come down with one of the above  
America, so ferociously in bloom

But pistols at dawn can only work for so long  
Curved appetites took flight when you decided to call the song  
"A Pacific-Northwest Bitch Gets Shown To Her Room."

So throw the old furniture in the fire  
As the children go barbaric behind the wire  
They're just children

And this one goes out, just like the one before  
To the 17th version of "How I Won the War"  
Oh, first Destroyer and now the Underground

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