

# Viva Indifference

Frank Iero

Imagine you and me we float among the wreckage.  
We'll toast our lungs and choke on ocean air.  
We drowned our love to save it from the fires.  
And we don't care.

But I'm inclined  
To waste my time  
On the smiles I find  
Trashed along the way

I left some dreams I had to rot in Boston  
Because I saw myself shine brightly in your eyes.  
And if all my dreams came true I'd probably wreck it...  
But I don't care.

Because I'm inclined  
To waste my time  
For miles and miles  
Find my bliss along the way  
Bliss along the way

I feel for the lovers, who pretend they're fine.  
Curled up on a bed of silence. They lost their minds.  
Wish I could be apathetic but I've met love along the way.

I wear a cross but I believe in nothing,  
Except for you and me, but does that count?  
I wished I had a voice that gave you solace...  
But I don't care.

Because I feel fine  
To waste my time  
Trying to find  
My path along the way  
My path along the way

My heart breaks for the artist, it wears me out.  
Living life caught in the cross hairs of your own self doubt.  
I wish that I could feel indifferent but I've been cursed along the way.

I work in the garage all day long,  
Painting pictures, inventing songs.  
I'll visit life but I can't stay long..  
Gotta find a better way.  
[x3]

Imagine you and me if we made it through the bullshit,  
We'd probably get so bored it make us cry.  
Because we've heard of peace but I hope we never find it...  
It'll make us care.

But I don't care.  
No I don't care.

I'm a wreck and it's all your fault.  
All my dreams came true and it's all your fault.  
I'm still alive and it's all your fault.

I love myself and it's all your fault.  
I love my life and it's all your fault.  
My dreams came true and it's all your fault.  
I blame myself but it's all your fault.  
I love myself and it's all your fault.  
You made my dreams come true and it's all your fault.