

# Blowtorch

## Headstones

(I wanna say it's serious and I'd say i'd live with it  
As I light a match to another bridge  
When I take another mile from another inch)

You know its broken you gotta fix it  
Well that ain't wisdom  
You know you missed it  
I ain't got no feelings

Ain't got no hardball  
You know you want it  
You know you it ain't all

Well he has a weapon  
I wanna see a grin  
As I take another mile from another inch  
I wanna say it's serious and I'd say i'd live with it  
As I light a match to another bridge  
I wanna live this  
Don't like the excess  
Don't need the horseshit  
I just can't dodge this  
Want me live it  
Want me to touch it  
Want me to rise it  
Rise above it

I don't know just where I fit in yet  
I don't know just where I fit in yet  
I don't know just where I fit in yet  
I don't know just where I fit in yet

And let your gods know that they can crab off  
Well I was born here  
Don't do the excess  
Don't like your wisdom  
I hate your process  
(well you ain't got it, you ain't even close yet)  
You know it's broken but you ain't got none  
Ain't got no hope man  
Well it's the shotgun!

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