

## American Bachelor

InMemory

You can see nothing yet  
By candle light  
I'm soaked in kerosene  
While you keep on drinking  
You light a cigarette  
To calm your nerves  
I swallow knives for fun  
Pretending knives are words

When my dreams are not enough  
She's never grown cold  
My hopes wont satisfy  
She's never grown cold

You're my silver medal tonite  
A stab wound doesn't hurt from your side

Paper planes in the rain  
I still feel safe  
I'm holding onto you  
Along with two grenades  
These wings are flammable  
They're your way out  
When we can trust the ground  
Then we can head back down

When my dreams are not enough  
She's never grown cold  
My hopes wont satisfy  
She's never grown cold

I'm comfortable  
Under camouflage  
I'll stay comfortable under camouflage