

My brother was the man of house  
Trouble, I could never keep out  
I was 17 smoking cigarettes  
Newport, blue Kool  
Maybe I'm upset

And they said, "Boy, take this gun and go"  
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And they said, "Boy, take this gun and go"

So much for shadows  
I  
Find myself  
In memories of you  
So much for shallows  
I  
Drown myself  
In memories of you

We can run away, no more lonely place  
Let's go  
We can fall asleep, hide from everything  
Let go  
We can jump off the cliff, fall and break your  
Halo  
We can save our fucking selves  
Fuck'em age we won't know  
We can run away, only sunny days  
Let's go  
We can fall asleep, say fuck everything  
Let go  
We can hang off the cliff, laugh at the devil  
We can save our fucking selves  
Children of the age

And they said, "Boy, take this gun and go"  
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