

# The Boy Who Could Explode

Matthew Good

Humour waste this whole town  
Wipe the knives and go to ground  
An equal ride for the sheep that reign  
For all their lies and all their games  
But I won't wait for you to be brave  
More than one way to be okay  
What are you thinking?

This is my head and yours - just metaphors  
I guess we'll always end up more beat to life in restraint  
Hit by mouths gone medicated  
What are you thinking?

Go explode  
What time is it that you're waiting for?

We could waste this whole town  
Wipe the knives and go to ground  
This musical ride, these sheets of rain  
For all their lies and all their games  
Just being alive don't get you saved  
If there's more than one way to be okay  
What are you thinking?

Go explode  
What time is it that you're waiting for?