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?

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