

## Brace and Break

## The Thermals

Stuff your sentences  
Into your boring diary  
Stuff your senses  
Into the back of your jeans  
Take the controls  
Grab hold  
Get fuckin' ready

Bring your appetite  
And break sobriety  
Stuff your senses  
Into the back of your jeans  
Take the controls  
Grab hold  
Get fuckin' ready

Brace and break  
Be quiet

Stuff your sentences  
Into your boring diary  
Stuff your senses  
Into the back of your jeans  
Take the controls  
Grab hold  
Get fuckin' ready

Bring your appetite  
And break sobriety  
Stuff your senses  
Into the back of your jeans  
Take the controls  
Grab hold  
Get fuckin' ready

Brace and break  
Be quiet

You and I  
Have minutes between we lie  
But we're still listening  
It's too soon  
I know  
But I can walk slow  
It's a couple blocks away

Stuff your sentences  
Into your boring diary  
Stuff your senses  
Into the back of your jeans  
Take the controls  
Grab hold  
Get fuckin' ready

Brace and break  
Be quiet

We don't have to try  
We can turn bad luck into a bad joke  
We don't have to sing  
We can turn a bad string into a long dream  
We don't have to bleed  
We can just repeat when we are alone