

Raised On Guynemer

"Fire Away"

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Your words are weapons
Each ones a bullet in the gun
And the commas are the safety
That you make sure is never on
So raise your hands
To fire away
Use the periods and end my life

Did you mean to hurt me so bad?
Did I ask ask for this one?

It takes so long for these cracks heal
But this broken heart is in no place new

My heart is in your hands
And your grip is stronger than I ever thought
Only to stop the beating
Or choke my feelings away

Did it mean as much to you
As it did to me?
Cause I'd stab my eyes
And crack my bones
Just to see you smile
And if you don't
Than I blind and sore for nothing
But hopes to see you happy
And scars to show
Where I have failed

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