

## **Raised On Guynemer**

### **"Oh Fortuity, You've Gotten Me Again"**

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I'm driving to your house  
And I hope these brakes go out  
And you think of me as I crash  
Into the back of a parked car  
The blood drips from my face  
My heads between my knees  
And with the thought of you  
Just three words could save me

The last thing that went through my head  
Besides these shards of broken glass  
(How can I not miss you when you're always in my  
head)  
Was the thought of you in my arms  
And how it didn't last

I'm almost to your house  
And I hope these words come out  
And make as much sense  
To you as they did to me  
My dreams come from my mouth  
I'll hold you in my arms  
And with the thought of you  
Three words did save me

How cliché to sing of broken hearts  
And true loves  
That only go  
As far as failing  
To me myself  
Myself and I  
I'll toast to my mistakes  
And kiss this world goodbye  
With the barrell in my mouth  
And my finger ready  
A hairline trigger  
To keep adrenaline running  
I'll stand adjacent to puddles of sweat  
Anxiety can kill  
But nonetheless  
I'm ready

To die.....

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