

## **Fireworks**

### **"Closet Weather"**

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I guess you're over them  
No big surprise you let them down again  
You did it all for an elevated view from the closet in  
your room  
You did it all for you

Hold your breath  
You're not just hanging by a thread  
Nothing's left  
You designed your problems and left behind a mess

You made up a world that sits on your back  
Weighing down your shoulders and breaking your neck

You know you sing the blues  
It's so sad but how true?  
What's sad is those with nothing left to prove

So find a ladder so high  
And turn back the hands of time  
I wouldn't, I couldn't  
Bad intentions don't deserve second chances  
Blame the world but you kicked your own chair

Heroes don't die by their own rope in their own homes

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