

Boy Sets Fire "(10) And Counting"

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I can remember when there were times
I thought we'd never eat again
And salvation was our drinking

Things were different then
It was five of us against the world but then
The world sure seemed much smaller

Broken down, down and out
Out of gas, out of food without a doubt
Broken up, up in arms
Armed to the teeth with ways to kill the pain

I was around back when
We would fight each other for a couch or bed
Though we'd never end up sleeping
We could rely on friends
Through the good, the bad, the ugly times
That we spent together we were

Stealing our daily bread
Naming vans until they all became our friends
At least until they left us and they left us

Broken down, down and out
Out of gas, out of food without a doubt
Broken up, up in arms
Armed to the teeth with ways to kill the pain

I wouldn't trade these drunken days to be like you
And say, "I'll be safe, I'm just waiting for waiting for life
to start"
You can hate what we create
We'll be standing here when everything falls apart

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Out of gas, out of food without a doubt
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