

Bran Van 3000**"The Boy Who Blocked His Own Shot"**

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If it makes you less sad
I will die by your hand
I hope you find out what you want
I already know what I am
And if it makes you less sad
We'll start talking again
And you can tell me how vile
I already know that I am
I'll grow old
Start acting my age
I'll be a brand new day
In a life that you hate
A crown of gold
A heart that's harder than stone
And it hurts a whole lot
But it's missed when it's gone
Call me a safe bet
But I'm betting I'm not
I'm glad that you can forgive
I'm only hoping as time goes
That you can forget
If it makes you less sad
I'll move out of the state
You can keep to yourself
I'll keep out of your way
And if it makes you less sad
I'll take your pictures all down
Every picture you paint
I will paint myself out
It's cold as a tomb
And it's dark in your room
When I sneak to your bed
To pour salt in your wounds
So call it quits
Or get a grip
You say you wanted a solution
You just wanted to be missed
Call me a safe bet
I'm betting I'm not
I'm glad that you can forgive
I'm only hoping as time goes

You can forget
(So you can forget)
(You can forget)
You are calm and reposed
It lets your beauty unfold
Pale white like the skin stretched over your bones
Spring keeps you ever close
You are second hand smoke
You are so fragile and thin
Standing trial for your sins
Holding onto yourself the best you can
You are the smell before rain
You are the blood in my veins
Call me a safe bet
I'm betting I'm not
I'm glad that you can forgive
I'm only hoping as time goes
You can forget

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