

Bran Van 3000

"Untitled 7"

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We take it easy
Tigers in a cage
Pacing on our pads and waiting

For the town to come in revelry
Our lazy bones ache for a tearing

Can't hold on to the thrill
So I hope you find your will to follow through
What we invented I am now ending
Hold on to who you love
We have triumphed on like doves
Since we were young
What we invented I am now ending

The closest thing we had to loyalty
A chance to break our parents pattern
You chose to keep your teenage tragedy
In lieu of a romantic palace

Lay tender like a newborn baby would
Lay tender till the night is over
I'm leaving you to nurse your cherished wounds
And cover it just like your lover, yeah

Can't hold on to the thrill
So I hope you find your will to follow through
What we invented I am now ending
Hold on to who you love
We have triumphed on like doves
Since we were young
What we invented I am now ending

The morning's over, the day is in full swing.

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