Matt Brouwer "September"

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Where does the world/wound begin
In a closet full of toys
Or a childhood of faceless fathers
And you never let them in
They were only girls and boys
And you know that it's too late to bother now
And if I try too hard to ask yourself that scary question
We all know you'll hide again
You'll just turn your head and sell your soul away

CHORUS

You called my name, you called my bluff You said September wasn't enough And when you slip, and if I care I'll save you, I won't quit when it's tough That's not good enough x4

And if the war you wage is lost Because the bombshells are a self-inflicted arsenal You should turn your head and ask yourself If it is worth this life in hell And then you'll let them rip your heart away

CHORUS

You call my name, you call my bluff You said September wasn't enough

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