

## Pin Drop Violence

### "Bloods On Fire"

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Brain to head, what is that for?  
Vein to vein, torn and sore  
Carpet so thick and worn  
Blanketed, dark, and warm

Calm yourself, calm yourself  
Blood's on fire, blood's on fire

Break the bed, burn the floor  
Head to head, twisted, sore  
Accident, never warned  
Can't explain, nevermore

It's not in the spark  
That's not in your eye  
Like we used to talk  
It's not in the phrase  
That's not in the language  
That we used to talk  
Not in the face, you missed me. There.  
Its not in the science  
That we didn't learn  
When we used to talk  
Sit outside, penatance  
Just let me know  
Please say the words

I'm all right, what was that sound?  
Woke me up, now you're around  
Pick me up, drag me around  
Don't forget to breathe now

Calm yourself, calm yourself  
Blood's on fire, blood's on fire

We all forgot  
We're all lost in autumn

Calm yourself, calm yourself

It's not in the dead shocks

That dropped underneath us  
When we used the car  
Its not in the strings  
We didn't pull to move you around the floor

Where are you now?  
Pacing a faceless maw somewhere vague

You're not outside, you're not inside, you're not  
anymore  
Where did you go?  
Here's to the pranks we never pulled  
And never will

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