

## Bravery, The "Adored"

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Louisiana, in the Bucket of Blood  
That's where they met, his eyes were like mud  
Cause his whole life he had nothing to see  
But he held on to her and he found peace

He'd take her walking down by North Shore  
And he always told her  
we're meant for much more  
We outta go off somewhere so pretty  
And then a storm came and fucked up the  
Crescent City

And then they were left with nothing  
She said nothing's not so bad  
It could be the best time that we ever had

Every single day  
I can feel them chip, chip chipping away  
If only we could run, run from these swine  
Oh baby we are wasted in this time  
Someday if we try  
I know we could fly, fly, fly, fly, fly  
We shine like gold  
Oh baby we were born to be adored

And I can feel them staring in my face  
Like they're dig, dig, digging me,  
digging a grave  
It's like these people are dead they're so weak  
And someone dug them up and gave them  
words for their lips to beat

And then they were left with nothing  
She said nothing is not so bad  
It could be the best time we ever had

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