

Shrapnel

American Steel

jagged words are all i've heard
spitting shards of vitriol
jagged thoughts they're all that i've got
shredding my soul

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true love is a thorn in its side
wasting time to smell the roses
my lover is a diamond ring
who takes a shine to a puppet
on a string of bad luck isn't tragedy
its hardened tears are here to stay
tick tock time clock whistle stop
everyone knows you goin home dog tired
gonna wake up
exhausted to a new day

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wherever the wind blows
baby i'll go head high
cause my hero is a lonely gravesite
twisting in solemn vigil of waning
light some spark in a slugging mind
and all the world is a powder keg
but i remember you when you loved freedom too
brimming young with life so wipe the tears
from your eyes
baby no one's got to see you dying

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no one's got to see you
no one's got to hear you dying
dying.

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