

Boy is Dead

Biting Elbows

Call it home
Call it a tomb
Dying in my living room
That's OK, I enjoy the dread
With my hands on my face
I never wanna leave this place
And that's OK, I enjoy the dread
Friend calls to go outside
I don't wanna go for a ride
And that's OK
I am seeing red
And that's OK
Now this boy is dead

Who do I have to smile upon
If it isn't you
Live your life
I'm not moving on
I'm in hate with you
I'm in hate with you

Don't you remember anything
That happened
Well you should
Cause it matters
And if you don't
Well, that's cool
I just loved you since we met at school
Maybe I should get some air
Psychological warfare
It fairs well
Embeds me in my bed
And that's ok
Now this boy is dead

Who do I have to smile upon
If it isn't you
Live your life
I'm not moving on
I'm in hate with you
I'm in hate with you
I'm in hate with you

From the gutter, staring at the stars
Driving fast in slow cars
I was happy, she was just content
And the years came and went
Like butter cutting through the knife
When she left she broke my mind
And if she's happy I don't wanna know
No, I don't wanna know
No, I don't wanna know
No, I don't wanna know
No, and I say

Who do I have to smile upon

If it isn't you
Live your life
I'm not moving on
I'm in hate with you

The boy is dead
And that's ok
He is now a man
The boy is dead
And that's ok
He is now a man
He is now a man
He is now a