

# Blast Damage Days

Jeff Rosenstock

Whenever days slip away and every moment with me  
Feels like I'm floating in space because I want to believe  
These are my halcyon days but I'm afraid of my age  
And don't know anyone's name because I can't concentrate  
Oh, I am never letting go of you

Whenever weeks slip away from being caught  
In the wake of the American craze -- the overtime, underpaid  
These are the Amazon days, we are the binge-watching age  
And we'll be stuck in a screen until our phones fall asleep  
I am never letting go of you

We'll get lost and wander off, distracted by fake news  
When our towns fall to the ground  
It won't shatter me and you and when we're looking around  
At all the shit that went down  
'cause half of us were too scared  
And half of us were too proud to see  
The systems we start are destined to fall apart  
When we let power and greed corrupt our collective heart  
Oh, I am never letting go of you

We'll get lost and wander off, enraptured by fake doom  
When our towns fall to the ground  
Oh, it won't shatter me and you  
Whenever we feel ashamed being alive and awake  
In such an era of hate and military police  
These are the mass murder days  
We are the blast damage age  
Where we can't love anything because they keep us afraid  
Oh, I will be there kicking, fighting, beating, screaming  
"There's no fucking way I'm ever letting go of you!"