

FINISH THE LYRIC

Band-Aids don't fix

Angels roll their eyes

Devils roll the dice

Into a moment in time

All's well that ends well

Out of all the bricks they threw at me

In my defense

I've been the prey

For you, I would ruin myself

Drama, drama

And when we go crashing down

A million little times

I've been the archer

Bullet holes

And you would hide away and find your peace of mind

And I'm on the bleachers

The world moves on, another day, another

With some indie record that's much cooler than mine

August slipped away

But never in the mirror

I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans

That's my man

'Cause baby I could build a castle

To end up with you

I'll stare directly at the sun

We come back every time

She's cheer captain

I had none

You're so gorgeous

I can't say anything to your face