

## Brothers

### Defeater

You need to get out of this house  
I'll walk you down to town  
We'll go act our age  
Kick rocks, waste summer days  
Penny candy at the general store  
I'd buy us a pop if I had more  
Keep walking inland all day  
Spitting and cursing each other's name

"Ain't this what... ain't this what brothers are supposed to do?"

The blood between us, makes it all but true

So we roll on through  
Out past the quarries, sandpits too  
Swim out among the rocks and cliffs  
Ignorant youth keeps us from death  
Find our way out to the tracks  
The sun, it beats down on our backs  
Well, heaven help us if there's a train  
Dodge it like the beaches of Normandy

"Ain't this what... ain't this what brothers are supposed to do?"

The blood between us, makes it all but true

And we saw that smoke rising over trees  
And I swore, I swore, I swore that train was out for me  
So I held him tight and felt those tracks rumble underneath  
He swore, he swore if I didn't let go he would knock me off my feet  
And that's what he did (4x)