

## New Reason

Limp

The trees are all like scarecrows  
The leaves are on the ground  
Children in their own world are the only sound  
The thought of any problem  
The bully on Grand Ave.  
The pocket knife in his hand

Demeanor was the same as it always was and will be  
Attitude's the same down here  
You point it at them People do bleed  
Percentages are high this year  
I wanna know when to laugh at your gun  
Careful not to push to far  
You're bringing all your power to me  
Pathetically addressed like this

The situation worsened  
It's harder than before  
The bully's got new reasons Reasons I deplore  
things I walked away from  
Now leave me where I stood  
And all I see is blue sky  
I guess it's just the

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You point it at them People do bleed Percentages are high this  
year  
I wanna know when to laugh at your gun  
Careful not to push to far  
You're bringing all your power to me  
Looking down the barrel  
Remembering the stories  
Making light of history  
Will I ever laugh at this

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year  
I wanna know when to laugh at your gun  
Careful not to push to far  
You're bringing all your power to me  
This is all you got This is all you'll ever have