

C: 10.18.92 5

fourteen leaves

why the fuck do you do what you do to yourself?
what you feel on the inside makes you grab
what you do from the outside - sunshine or suicide

you are the decorator of your dungeon
and it's your right to chain your heart up
as it is to set your demons free

you blame your house, you blame your job
make your mother culprit
you blame the sky you blame the rain
cursing puddles want you

C: [fourteen leaves falling: their brilliant colors all for you,
all you do is think of rakes and messes. fourteen leaves
falling, and you don't owe them anything - except for you.

don't be afraid to live your life right girl.

amidst the conversation, she drags her fingers
across yer wrists. life is a fashionable joke
in this town, just ask them. just look around.

you've got the curse to complain about infinite things.
curses turn to blessings the moment you start
to live life the real way.

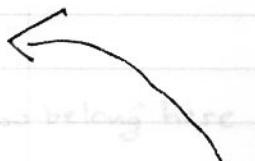
you blame your house, you blame your job
make your sister culprit
you blame the world, blame the world for your attitude

(Repeat Chorus)

"fourteen leaves falling.
why the fuck do you do what you do to yourself?
what you feel on the inside makes you grab what
you do on the outside → sunshine or suicide.

| G | D | F# | B | ↗
| G | D | F# | C | ↘

v2
12 but you are the decorator of your dungeon -
and it is your right to chain your heart up
as it is yours to set your demons free
~~but this you don't consider...~~



15 you blame your house, you blame your job, you make your mother culprit
13 you blame the sky, you blame the rain - cursing puddles...

13 fourteen leaves falling, their brilliant colors built for you | D | A | G | G |
but the only things you think about are rakes and messes | B |
fourteen leaves falling - and you don't owe them
anything - except for you.

12 12 12 12 *don't be afraid to live your life right girl*
amidst (the) conversation you draw your fingers
across your wrists. life is a fashionable joke
in this town — just ask them — just look around

[and if you should ever waste yourself, i hope]
[you've got enough respect to do it all alone]

~~self-destruction rogo, you find friends~~

around
one day a time will come you'll look back and see all ← don't scold.
the years you've wasted on your pain, because
you don't believe that day can be today — but it can.

v2 curse | (talent)
You've got the ~~talent~~ to complain about an
infinite number of things - but this only

explain
and
inspire

means you'll love the same infinity when you begin to live for real

but you are still afraid - well tell me what could happen to make things worse than you pretend they are right now

15 let out your heart, confront the pain, understand you belong here weigh out the past,

13 Chronos 4x

you've got the ~~talent~~ to complain
about infinite things. (~~day 2 day~~)

curse turns to blessing

when you live life the real way
the place of talk, the world of speech
and that's all, but this is astronomical
when it's all you have

if you spent 1% of the time you talk actually
doing, you would find your dreams
10 fold - as at the point of speech
your dreams are so weak, so weak.

PostScriptum

PlaneSPEAK - News Reporter/David M. Moore