

# We Are Pilots

## Shiny Toy Guns

Holding close my secrets  
Naked broken pieces  
From the madness in what you do  
The fingers point right back at you  
What about my problems?  
The people try to solve them  
I guess I'm under the weather  
Since no one else belongs here, with me  
Hello mother, some news for you  
I'm really not that crazy  
Hello father, I'm curious  
Why you think there's something wrong with me  
Sunday I cried all night  
And it hurt so bad  
But if you try to understand  
This is who I am.  
Color coated sweetness  
Swords beneath my clean dress  
I'm making sense of shattered dreams  
Because I want you to be proud of me  
What about my problems?  
The people try to solve them  
I guess I'm under the weather  
Since no one else belongs here with me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>