

# Friendly Fires

## Silversun Pickups

Oh, the things we see  
Through connected wires  
Are the people that flee  
From friendly fire?  
When they separate me  
Into being stored  
With all the recessed genes  
That are left ignored  
Getting naked all the time  
Why dodge the friendly fire?  
So who could ever break you down?  
And what could ever freak you out?  
If you can carry this around.  
Then you will never break down.  
People like me  
On the weekend, run  
For all the weekday freaks  
That are free and fun  
Like they physically  
Stormed into homes  
They like to revel like me  
Just to feel employed  
Getting wasted on desire  
A minute later, friendly fire  
Gettin wasted on desire  
A minute later, friendly fire  
So could ever break you down?  
And what could ever freak you out?  
If you can carry this around.  
Then you will never break down  
Getting naked all the time  
A little wasted on desire  
A minute later, friendly fire  
So who could ever break you down?  
And what could ever freak you out?  
If you can carry this around.  
Then you will never break down  
Then you will never break down  
Then you carry this around.

