

Tupay

"Young Liars"

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My mast ain't so sturdy, my head is at half,
I'm searching the clouds for a storm.
My lady reveals herself of marked-down freedom,
Forever cashed out to no more.
She put the plan in the blame. Who is bearing the name
For each digress who's left you up to
Save the skins for a pelt and the rest for a belt.
We can't open, no nothing. Can't open, no nothing.

Young liars
Thank you for taking my hands
Young liars
Thank you for taking my hands

Well, it's cold and it's quiet, and cobblestone cold in
here
Fucking for fear of not wanting to fear again
Lonely is all we are
Lovely so far, but my heart's still a marble in an empty
jelly jar
Someday suppose that my curious nervousness stills
into prescience, clairvoyant consciousness
I will be calmer than cream,
Making maps out of your dreams
But will psychic ability kill the nativity or simply diminish
the flinch?
Ooo Young liars,
Ooo Young liars,
Thank you for taking my hands

And burying them deep in the world's wet womb
Where no one can heed their commands
Where no one can heed their commands
Except you liars
Young liars

Voice strings on vocal before it on words to receive
Take my picture soon all I will be is my disease
Voice strings on vocal before it on words to receive
Take my picture soon all I will be is my disease
Voice strings on vocal before it on words to receive

Take my picture soon all I will be is my disease

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