

Every Time I Die

"Goddam Kids These Days"

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Amidst the most barren scene, how are we lost?
You've got to be fucking kidding me.

Shut up. Just give me the wheel, and I'll drive.
You are not yet fit to speak on my behalf.

We deserve to be moved by more than force alone.
Instead, I've been witness to loss upon loss upon loss.
We're assailed by the thoughtless who sing to their own
Caught in the middle, I'm pinned between the egos and
the drones.

Skill's been called to arms!

Goddamn kids have grown up to let down.
All around us are dissonant sounds.
We're misplaced, and we'll never be found.
All these kids have grown up to let down.

I'll be spinning in my grave for the rest of my life.
Have I taught you children nothing all this time?

This labyrinth that we're puzzled by is nothing but a
straight line.
But sometimes those are even harder to navigate.

We deserve to be moved by more than force alone.
Instead, I've been witness to loss upon loss upon loss.
We're assailed by the thoughtless who sing to their own
Caught in the middle, I'm pinned between the egos and
the drones.

Pride's been called to arms!

Goddamn kids have grown up to let down.
All around us are dissonant sounds.
We're misplaced, and we'll never be found.
All these kids have grown up to let down.

If this is the state of my art, then I secede.

We're walking Spanish down a plank that stretches
miles.
You are not yet fit to speak on my behalf.
What a shame, we're forced to suffer the
senselessness and inanity.

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