

Karate

"Death Kit"

Visit "[Death Kit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I might be dumb and ready,
but i'm not so easy when I'm loaded.
To a heart from a slow bleed and It's a cinch when
you're only seventeen.
Today I'm seventeen again.
It's a death kit and it's a racket but it's a tip that
you can't miss when you're a step child of the free
world and you'll get caught on every slip.
Today I'm seventeen again.
Half the morning is always gone and the night before
is much too long. It's slow day in a slow year,
and seventeen seems so near.

Visit [Karate](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.