

Mansions

"Blackest Sky"

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It was a star in the blackest of skies.
We jumped the fence and then there was five.
Snuck in the window, and we turned off all of the lights.
Bottle of whiskey, throw the chairs in the pool.
My friends are with me, I just wanna be cool, to be the
big thing.
The one who people believe.

My youth was stolen from underneath my nose.
Bodies were broken underneath all those clothes.

Had an escape route on the back of my hand,
But then that dark cloud washed away all my plans.
So now I'm indoors, asleep in the back of a van.
I drive the same streets, but the stoplights have
changed.
Did all my friends leave, or did I put them away?
Am I a lost art or whatever it is that you say?

My youth was stolen from underneath my nose.
Bodies were broken underneath all those clothes.
You'll spend half your life waiting in line,
Half your life waiting to go home.

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