

Marathon "Jolly Roger"

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You handed me fragrant bouquets of emotion
And I forgot
To feed them water and warm sun
You know I'm not good with responsibility

This necktie hugs me like a strangler in the night
I avoid looking from my Captain hook
While I bake under these lights
I'll be tossed in the musty brig if they know
I've learned the truth
That this numbing job is an iron claw
Intent to rob my youth

My life's just a fantasy,
It's a neverending battle between
The thrill and tedium
If you're looking for adventure
granto my hand, there's just one rule
You can't grow up, you can't grow up

It can stunt your growth
Stowing away with such a fool
It's hard to evolve when firmly resolved
To betray the adult World

My life's just a fantasy
And adventure is still the only thing for which I lust

I'm you're looking for some fun
Just grab onto my hand
But let me warn you now
I won't grow up, i won't grow up

So Wendy flew back home
She's ready to grow old
She's sick of playing mother while i selfishly withhold
My chance to be a man
I just want attention
I only want to lead this legion of lost children

Now kids, clutch your daggers tight
And sneak aboard this vile ship

We'll make these villains walk the plank
And we'll obey only the wind

I can hear the clock ticking
And I notice I'm all alone
But there will always be one more
Who wants to fly out her window

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