

Casiotone for the Painfully Alone

"Young Shields"

Visit "[Young Shields](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

there's a shield around us
it's invisible and soundless
and we drink too much and fuck too soon
smoke cigarettes in rented rooms
we quit our jobs and shoot the moon
and cut our wrists and sleep til noon

there's a shield around us
we're invincible and boundless
and we're on the run from I don't know
we're Patty Hearst and Squeaky Fromme
asleep on subways far from home
you'd think we'd never seen a comb

sent a letter to Mom and Dad
Mom and Dad the money's running out
got a letter from Mom and Dad
they didn't send me anything

there's a shield around us
we are heady we are groundless
and we burn our friends and kill their names
build insecure and petty fames
and tattoo things that we believe
stars and skulls and hearts in half-sleeves

there's a shield around us
tell me how is it you've found us
cause we hide our tracks & watch the ground
our footfalls they don't make a sound
we've cursed the names of our hometowns
we're compassless & nowhere bound

sent a letter to Mom and Dad
Mom and Dad the money's running out
got a letter from Mom and Dad
I swear to God they don't get me at all

