

# Daughter "Youth"

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Shadows settle on the place, that you left.  
Our minds are troubled by the emptiness.  
Destroy the middle, it's a waste of time.  
From the perfect start to the finish line.  
And if you're still breathing, you're the lucky ones.  
'Cause most of us are heaving through corrupted  
lungs.  
Setting fire to our insides for fun  
Collecting names of the lovers that went wrong  
The lovers that went wrong.  
We are the reckless,  
We are the wild youth  
Chasing visions of our futures  
One day we'll reveal the truth  
That one will die before he gets there.  
And if you're still bleeding, you're the lucky ones.  
'Cause most of our feelings, they are dead and they  
are gone.  
We're setting fire to our insides for fun.  
Collecting pictures from the flood that wrecked our  
home,  
It was a flood that wrecked this...  
... and youth caused it...  
... and youth caused it...  
... and youth caused it...  
Well I've lost it all, I'm just a silhouette,  
A lifeless face that you'll soon forget,  
My eyes are damp from the words you left,  
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.  
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.  
And if you're in love, then you are the lucky one,  
'Cause most of us are bitter over someone.  
Setting fire to our insides for fun,  
To distract our hearts from ever missing them.  
But I'm forever missing him.  
And youth caused it,  
And youth caused it,  
And youth caused it

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