

Young Livers

"The Other Side Of The Pendulum"

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It's veiled now in our patience
It's kindled in remorse
Failed as we have become what we loathe.
The unrest is our patience,
It's withered to the core.
Fain into this squalor and agitation, it's where we rove.
It's veiled now in your patience
It's nothing but remorse
Failed as we have become and the realization
We are what we loathe.

My condolences, I'm on the other side of the pendulum
Dug up skeletal remains harvest more life than this.
I'm on the other side of the pendulum
Trusted like sleeping wasps haunted like sleeping cops
We're in the middle of a mob that's dead asleep.
Our own dead celebrities are louder than senators.
It's as effective as bleach white teeth with bloodied
gums.

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