Distillers, The "The Young Crazed Peeling"

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Are you ready to be liberated
On this sad side city street
Well the birds have been freed from their cages
I got freedom and my youth

My name is Brody Im from Melbourne
Fitzroy Melbourne Fitzroy Melbourne
I grew up on Bell St. then on Bennett St.
My mom kicked out my dad for battery
Found a way found a way
She found a way out of spiritual penury
Working single mother in an urban struggle
Blames herself now cause I grew up troubled
It hit me i got everything i need (2x)

My one heart felt too much from the start

Ive seen people come and go

Living large and living low

You can build up your walls sitting on death row

Let the curtain fall on your murdered soul

You can wash it all down swallow your story

Get smacked off your head go down in drumroll glory

You wont solve it committing self inflicted crime

Go on pull the trigger this will be the last time

It hit me, I've got everything I need (2x)

I speak of the truth the truth of the heart
Like a desperate thirst in a raging drought
Hey youth time flies by
Theres an everlasting battle for eternal life
I love a man from California
Hes the prettiest thing we got the same disorder
The way you feel is OK its never gonna change anyway

It hit me, I got everyone i need (2x)

Are you ready to be liberated
On this sad side city street
Well the birds have been freed from their cages
I got freedom and my youth
yea i got freedom and my youth

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