

## Bright Young Things

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

Riding up their faces down  
Bright young things wade through town  
Starved souls come to life  
With pursed up lips and starstruck smiles  
See the creature on the prowl  
Pushing through the sea-foam crow  
Bedridden femme fatales  
Lining up to follow them around

I have caught this city  
It won't me go

Archives of wasted times  
In hazy states and drunken minds  
Hung beauty on the walls  
Who risk the world to bare it all  
Gloss writers stuck for say  
Ask why it has to be that way  
Star at their nascent lines  
And wonder why they lack for rhyme

Our sick generation  
Is our festival

Stop to watch the sun sink down  
Beneath a line of manmade clouds  
Rode through the flood zone mire  
With broken lights and one good tire  
Raced up the temple hill  
Took a blessing for a cheap thrill  
Disposed it for a laugh  
Post it to a facebook photograph

And I love this city  
It's a spectacle  
A laugh a minute

Raised to avoid the lie  
Never learning how or why  
Taught to defend that right  
But never knowing what to fight  
The scholling we'd forget  
Chained is to a world of debt  
Waste paint on what we feel  
Without the art to make it real

But we love this city  
We won't let it go  
And we are this city

I watched the sun sink down  
Beneath the line of manmade clouds  
I watched the undead rise  
And walk the streets in search of life  
I've seen you back away  
Talking to yourself for days  
I've seen you sifting through

A trumpet up list of what life did to you

And I thought you'd make it  
But you let go  
Let yourself go crazy

Archives of wasted times  
In hazy states and drunken minds  
The scholling we'd froget  
Chained is to a world of debt  
Gloss writers stuck for say  
Ask why it has to be that way  
Waste words on what they feel  
Without the pain to make it real

And I thought you'd make it  
But you let go  
Let yourself go crazy  
Your festival

Sick generation  
A spectacle  
How I love this city  
It won't let me go