

TOO YOUNG

Bipolar Sunshine

I heard a crow on my left side
Helicopters chop me down to size
Clouds linger in my empty place
Textbook smiles falling at a rate
Oh, oh, the stain

Sure, I'm fine with it
Yeah, I'm counting down for it
To tell me it loves me to only go and simulate on me
Sleeping with the light on
Candle-lit horizon
Always knew you had one lie saved in a special place for me

The pills I take are giving me the shakes
But we're too young to die
Tears of blood I cry, hands up point to the sky
We're too young to die

I see the power in your surge
Horizontal, oh, how we merged
Crisper grows whilst in the shade
AI takes the job you made
Oh, the stain

Sure, I'm fine with it
Yeah, I'm counting down for it
To realize where in its way of breaking free
So I'm sleeping with the light on
Candle-lit horizon
I can't see us getting out of this one, slaves to the machine

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