

Young

Born Without Bones

I wish I was growing up, but I just need a little more
I'm in line waiting for the real thing, babe
Swallowed young, following words
I wish I was feeling sick, but I just need a little hell
I'm in a line waiting for the real thing, babe
Swallow your swallowing words

And cry for the mountain of following, swallowing debt
Swallow it, swallow again
You must surrender, banished again
They glisten by the countryside while you're famished again
You're rotting inside
You're burning inside
If you listen to me, you'll never sleep again
You should start over
You are so young, but you came alone

And you wash alone of it
And creep to your bed where you wait for dreams
So lost, so far from your home
You've lost all you've owned
And you're waiting there for me

Don't go out of your way there for me
Don't want your air to breathe
But should you grow fond of it awake in your grave
You're so young
If you wait for the sun, you'll never leave

Swallow, swallow your worth
Swallow it, swallow again
You must surrender, banished again
Rent
Son, call your mother
Surrender