

Infrared Roses

Eyedeas

Well I guess this is it, I guess this is uh... time or whatever
So I guess I'll start it like this

And I'll never again be as happy as I was when I was in the 7th
grade

Before the guilt of having no goals ate my life away
Each day introduced me to something that I hadn't experienced y
et

Traded A's for F's to gain the time to experiment with drugs an
d sex

I'll never forget me and Jakes first roses trip together
Or the times when we all walked aimlessly in the summer weather
With nothing better to do I rode to S.A

And tried to steal a pack of squares

Man I miss being a kid with no cares

It's the excitement of knowing everything you touch is new
I just wish I could've stopped to cherish the moment while it l
asted but

Maybe that's the point, the second you're smart enough to recog
nize freedom

You're no longer free

You see heaven isn't some place that we go to when we die
It's that split second in life where you actually feel alive
And until the end of time, we chase the memory of that
Hoping the future holds something better than the past

So why do I spend my time runnin' away?

When the truth is right here in the mirror inside my dying face
I can waste my energy tryin' to reproduce something that's gone
But my childhood is dead, it's time to move on

So what do you call a person that's already past his peak?

Just a stagnant sheep you keep counting when you can't go to sl
eep

Two years out of high school goin' on way too deep

Tell me again why 7th grade was so brief? Damn...

The curiosity that killed Schrödinger's cat was the only thing
that

Kept it alive matter of fact

When life takes your life away how do you get it back?

Like that... like that...

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