

## a file cabinet full of bees

fats'e

You are listening to arson green nostalgia  
Youngburial

Got déjà vu in that apartment  
It reminds me of the past  
Not doing shit, just kicking it  
Smoking cigs and skipping class  
It's not [?] practicing  
For another local show  
I guess a lot has changed since then  
Some things are still the same though

I'm still a nervous wreck  
And I still cut my hair [?]  
I've got things to say  
But the connection from my brain to my mouth is broken  
Digging through the memories  
A file cabinet full of bees, oh, woah

Woo!  
You are listening to arson green nostalgia

One night we were bored kids that wanted booze  
Driving to the store, we are getting close  
Walk in, grab a case, then run fast as fuck  
Swim off in a car, we were dumb as fuck  
Can you tell me more? I don't remember that  
Brain still on the floor, last one that I had  
Peer behind the door, what you know 'bout that?  
Used to be a little shit, now I'm just depressed