

## Vapid Adolescent Blues

Gallows

We sat down by the river that cuts the city in two  
Film stars for security cameras  
Vapid Adolescent Blues  
You told me your secrets, I didn't tell you mine  
You may be beautiful  
But, there's swastikas spinning in your eyes  
I'd rather be anywhere but here

I see smoke in the distance  
Weighs on me like a hex  
Spread yourself with your fingers  
Let me pay my respects  
Hold my head in place  
And I'll hide my face  
And you'll feel my mouth in your most sacred place

I'd rather be anywhere  
I'd rather be anywhere but  
Nowhere, I'd rather be  
Nowhere, I'd rather be  
Nowhere, I'd rather be  
Nowhere, I'd rather be

The bottle, the minutes, the seconds, the daughters,  
the payphones, the  
Lies, the boredom, the slaughter  
The world would collapse  
The world would collapse  
Arch your back  
Just arch your back  
I'd rather be anywhere but here

I followed my own compass  
Didn't care where it leads  
Dirty rivers of central London, the Ganges burning  
steam  
In this moment time means nothing but the pulse beating  
in my wrist  
Half drunk in far away places where days of the week  
are just words on a  
List

I'd rather be anywhere  
I'd rather be anywhere but  
Nowhere, I'd rather be  
Nowhere, I'd rather be  
Nowhere, I'd rather be  
Nowhere, I'd rather be

There's blood on the wind  
(There's blood on the wind)  
There's blood on the tracks  
(There's blood on the tracks)  
There's blood on my hands  
(There's blood on my hands)  
I can't take it back  
(I can't take it back)

Nowhere, I'd rather be