

Life is a river I cannot fight  
It flows down the middle with razor sides  
And I'm looking for someone to blame but I know I'm the one with male  
volence  
And I feel like the deeper I dive that I lose all perspective of inno  
cence

Cause you stole it from my mind  
Cause youth is blind  
I tried to try  
Even my mama told me  
Here it comes coming back, coming around again  
And my thoughts are like vultures, a sign of the culture  
Back back back coming around again  
And my thoughts are like vultures, a sign of the culture  
(The harder and harder I try, I can't feel alive)

If you cut me wide open and look inside  
You'll see all the wreckage you left behind  
This society is sickened with thoughts that are wicked from minds tha  
t are poisonous  
And anxiety is hitting with claws that are ripping  
This culture is killing us  
It's the price of lost innocence

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Cause you stole it from my mind  
Cause youth is blind  
I tried to try  
Even my mama told me  
Here it comes coming back, coming around again  
And my thoughts are like vultures  
And pictures can't rewind  
Frozen in time  
It's not real life  
Here it comes coming back, coming around again  
And my thoughts are like vultures, a sign of the culture  
Back back back coming around again  
And my thoughts are like vultures, a sign of the culture  
(The harder and harder I try, I can't feel alive)