

2 Young 2 Die

Hippo Campus

Give it a second, I'm no good at thinking on my feet, I-
I think I'm blacking out again
I heard the sound ringing out like it's Halley's Comet
Should probably walk it back, I need it
Sometimes I'm aimless, try my best to carry on these days with
A little bit of hope inside
The hours pass with the same old kind of comfort
They hold true, they always do

Everybody's running from a halo
Everyone thinks that they're bad inside
Everyone takes what they can handle
Everyone thinks they're too young to die

(Too young to die)
(Too young to die)
(Too young to die)

Up in the air, if I get out of here, I'd kill for an hour alone
Shaky at best for the time that you spent up in the air alone
I need a moment to get outside of my head, I'm trying
God knows that that shit's never right
No further questioning, it's making perfect sense to me now
I gotta chase it on my own
So elusive like a--like a white stallion, I wanna take it for a
ride
Get up, get going boy, it's your last chance to get it working
God knows that that shit's never right

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