

Death Kit

Karate

I might be dumb and ready, but i'm not so easy when I'm loaded.
To a heart from a slow bleed and It's a cinch when you're only
seventeen.

Today I'm seventeen again. It's a death kit and it's a racket but it's a tip that you can't miss when you're a step child of the free world and you'll get caught on every slip. Today I'm seventeen again. Half the morning is always gone and the night before is much too long. It's slow day in a slow year, and seventeen seems so near.