

## Age + Self Esteem: A Funhouse Mirror

Kilo Kish

Babies are born with  
Nothing in their brains  
Or everything  
I'm always reading  
I had to learn it all  
To forget again  
And we just can't win  
Nothing in the world makes  
Any sense  
I've got the basics  
But all the best things  
You can't repeat again

What they say  
Is it true?  
Beauty is such a waste  
On the youth?  
I used to stare  
In mirrors  
Sucking in, 21

Oh its fun to look back  
Think of all my reactions  
So silly naive and  
Partially stupid  
I was deluded  
I couldn't see myself  
Through the glass

So if that's  
How you wanna be  
You wanna be  
Well I can't stop you  
(Just know that I'd hope to)

Being young and naive  
Can get you pretty far if you ask me  
Everybody laughs so casually  
They buckle you into the car  
And light all your cigarettes  
Hand in hand with some idiots  
But they usher past the bouncer  
And you're like  
Fuck I'm in the club  
What what!

Oh but, when you reach the age  
Of buying beer for your friends!  
Oh, what it would take  
For me to be excited again?  
All the dirty 40 year olds sucking  
The life from the kids  
And all the kids are racing up  
To be as grown as they can!

Kid, take it slow  
You can chill, you ain't grown

To stare in mirrors  
Sucking in, 21