

## Toadstool

Oh Sees

How's a kid supposed to fly  
Chained into the afterlife  
Hollowed out  
Vacuous youth

How's a kid supposed to be  
Hanging heavy in a tree  
Emptied out and punctured  
Through and through

I can't hardly wait to see  
Vicious tribes roaming free  
Powerful and potent  
Through and through

This is how things seem to be  
Will of leaders will proceed  
A war upon  
The righteousness of youth

Living how you're supposed to be  
Carry on with dignity  
Ignorance is tired  
After all

Once the men realize  
Bulging in their bloodshot eyes  
The torment and wickedness  
Extinct