

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