They want our youth, they want our wombs
They want our sanity, they want our vanity
They want our minds too, wither soft in time
No, no number could fully satisfy
Satisfy
Money that's not mine

Got to be a simpler answer Just add sunlight and Water, water, water

Give me sound of lovers
Gimme end of winter
Give me every color
Give me every color
Give me sound of lovers
Gimme end of winter
Give me every color
Give me every color
I don't want to wait it out

Don't you feel exhaustion looming?
I don't want to wait it out
Still, we love our poets blooming
I don't want to wait it out
We can't be machines consuming
I don't want to wait it out
I don't want to wait it

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