

Generation Loss

Spanish Love Songs

You twenty-nine year panic attack
You're not the fashionable kind
The kind where you wake up and say
"Man I just want to survive."
But this world is short on empathy
You got out of your parent's place
Started making money
Crashed your car and now they want your laces

And they gave you just enough
To make you feel like you fucked up
When you realized you couldn't keep yourself clean
Kid you're not half bad
Could even be more than your dad
So why're you complaining
If they're not listening?

'Cause we're just so fucking tired
Of explaining ourselves
We throw a pill down our throats
Or ourselves into the ocean
'Cause half our friends are dead
The other half are depressed
In this budget rate life
The borderline's looking thin

Driving out into the water
'Cause you took that leap of faith
All I see is you floating
So I turn my stereo up
You're living bender to bender
I only saw you when we were high
You're finally touching down
And I'm folding

But you said "enough is not enough"
You always feel like you fucked up
So what's the point of keeping yourself in line?
They won't name you in the papers
I see you out past the breakers
That same smile you've had since you were five

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Of explaining ourselves
We throw a pill down our throats
Or ourselves into the ocean
'Cause half our friends are dead
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I know that life is long enough
Didn't think you'd speed it up
Feel selfish that we still want you alive
The memorial wasn't bad
Some people tried to understand
Thought you were complaining

But we weren't listening

'Cause we're just so fucking tired
Of explaining ourselves
We throw a pill down our throats
Or ourselves into the ocean
'Cause half our friends are dead
The other half are depressed
In this budget rate life
The borderline's looking thin

So we throw ourselves into the ocean