

Teeth and Bones

State Faults

We're kids without homes
Carrying backpacks full of ghosts
We're drunk driving through our lives
Lives like cities without streetlights
We're kids without homes
Carrying backpacks full of ghosts
We're drunk driving through our lives
Lives like cities without streetlights

Am I cursed with quivering teeth from the cold trapped in my bones?
With a mouth full of clouds the rain pours in my lungs and I am gone
'Cause there's an ocean inside that pulls at me, its tearing me apart
And every wave is a whisper goodbye, and I'm told to carry on

We're just kids without homes
Carrying backpacks full of ghosts
We're drunk driving through our lives
Lives like cities without streetlights and we're alright
We're just kids without homes
Carrying backpacks full of ghosts
We're drunk driving through our lives
Lives like cities without streetlights and we're alright

Cause there's an ocean inside that pulls at me, its tearing me apart
And every wave is a whisper goodbye, its just so hard to carry on