

Dark Days

STRFKR

When it all was said and done
When the weight fell from our shoulders
We were both confused and young
And our games are growing old
Growing old

I know we'll never make it

I know you want it all
I know you want it all
I know you want it all
I know you want it all

When it all was coming down
What was left there from each other
We were both confused and young
And we both are growing older
Growing older

I know we'll never make it

I know you want it all
I know you want it all
I know you want it all
I know you want it