

Rotten

The Features

Innocence, long forgotten
First your heart is pure
And it turns rotten.
Oh, yes.

By the time, you relate it
Friends had scattered,
And dreams had faded.
Oh, yes.

When did I lose my youth?
Where's everything I knew?
Once I realized it was gone,
Far too late to right the wrong.

Innocence, long forgotten
First your heart is pure
And it turns rotten.
I've got my handjob... clear!