

## Rust (Interlude)

**Twin Shadow**

I was born on the islands  
Parents tryna get away from a little bit of violence  
Moved to the golf course  
Four kids, tryna make the most  
You're a child in the badlands  
Your mother tried to get just a little bit of silence  
Moved from the city  
Famous living, privilege given  
Baby our hearts don't beat the same  
I don't expect them to be that way

We are precious metals  
Bruised petals  
Called in the echos of new loves mistrust  
Pulling you closer now  
But your fingers are closed  
We are rare precious metals  
Starting to rust, starting to rust