

# Inverted Youth

## Attic Basement

Most of what you know its not  
Not at all you know is enough  
you'll barely talk to bluff  
now your thoughts become corrupt  
scratched in concrete  
HmM glorify me  
overthrown on the hand  
the sidewalk chants  
got free will take your pills  
off the mail take the scales ( really not sure about this part sum1 help)  
can you tell that it keep coming down  
can you see it always round  
when you need you feel young  
in the glass like a camera  
face like the loon  
strong floating eyes  
watch your own wild pearls (?)  
reset your own oxygen  
cowboy hat filling with water  
under an overflowing gutter  
standing on the - floor  
i see through floating on the door(?)  
you'll believe what i said  
i'll give it away  
and evil you'll come to know by name  
inverted youth watch the truth

Lyrics Submitted by bruna simoes

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>