

Inverted Youth

Attic Abasement

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

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