

# We Are The Kids

## Walk the Moon

Don't wanna wait till the mornin'  
Don't wanna wait till the mornin' comes  
You know the bigger picture changes when your colors run I got my hand in my pocket  
And there's a diamond at my finger tips  
Don't wanna wait till the mornin' you and I, we live for this I rip holes in my shirt  
There's mud on my shoes  
There's sun on my skin, I am brand new  
We shout at the cops, we howl at the moon  
Just a matter of time  
Don't you get it We are the kids that you never can kill  
You never can kill, you never can kill  
We say that we won't but you know that we will  
You know that we will keep on Don't wanna wait for permission  
We got our own fresh set of rules  
We take that old school fashion  
Shape it into something new You got your hand in my pocket  
You like to dance with my finger tips  
Don't gotta wait for permission, you and I, we live for this  
You know we live for this We are the kids that you never can kill  
You never can kill, you never can kill  
We say that we won't but you know that we will  
You know that we will keep on I said, we are the kids that you never can kill  
You never can kill, you never can kill  
We say that we won't but you know that we will  
You know that we will keep on Lost boys, lost girls, high tides, wild animals  
We won't live forever  
Hand over the future, hand over the future  
Hand over the future, hand over the future now, now, now, now I rip holes in my shirt  
There's mud on my shoes,  
There's sun on my skin, I am brand new  
We shout at the cops, we howl at the moon  
Just a matter of time  
Don't you get it We are the kids that you never can kill  
You never can kill, you never can kill  
We say that we won't but you know that we will  
You know that we will keep on I said we are the kids that you never can kill  
You never can kill, you never can kill  
We say that we won't but you know that we will  
You know that we will keep on Come on, hand over the future, hand over the future

Hand over the future, hand over the future  
Lost boys, lost girls  
Come on, hand over the future, hand over the future now, now, now, now

Songwriters

ELI MAIMAN, JOHN RYAN, KEVIN RAY, NICHOLAS PETRICCA, SEAN WAUGAMANPublished by  
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