Youth and Greed

Wolfsheim

She once was 17 but she never fall in love
Because she never felt the same
Like the other ones at school
Like all the other boys and girls aroundMisery
Talk to me
Youth and greed
Walk with meNow she's 33 but there isn't anything
The really changed in her life, not a moment, not a while
She is married, bore a child
Growing old, growing older all the time and she criesA whining sound
Slips from her mouth
Trapped in here
And no way outWait a while
Wait a while
Mommy's pills
Will bring you to the other sideWait a while
Wait a while
Daddy's razorblades
Will make you feel so fine

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