

# Young Blood

Bea Miller

We were making history  
Breaking rules and breaking free  
Questioning the writing on the wall  
Coming from the underground  
Laughing as we're falling down  
Soaking in the glory of it all  
But in dark times when we close our eyes  
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare  
When the sun don't shine we lose our minds  
But I swear, we can get there  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us  
We make our own luck in this world  
We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world  
Someday we could run away  
See it all before the pictures fade  
And bottle up the feeling in a jar  
Pass around to all our friends  
We can breathe it in and out again  
Huddled in the backseat of the car  
But in dark times when we close our eyes  
It's a nightmare, it's a nightmare  
When the sun don't shine we lose our minds  
But I swear, we can get there  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us  
We make our own luck in this world  
We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world  
And the voices will get loud  
If you never learn to shut them out  
If you're lost you can be found  
If you follow me until you hear the sound  
Put 'em up, put 'em up now  
If you know we're never backing down  
We're never backing down, no  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us  
We make our own luck in this world  
We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world  
We've got young blood  
Can't destroy us

We make our own luck in this world  
We've got young blood  
No one chose us  
We make our own love in this world  
Yeah, 'cause we've got young blood

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