

Kids

MGMT

You were a child,
crawlin' on your knees toward it.
Makin' mama so proud,
but your voice was too loud. We like to watch you laughing.
You pick the insects off plants.
No time to think of consequences. Control yourself.
Take only what you need from it.
A family of trees wanted,
To be haunted. Control yourself.
Take only what you need from it.
A family of trees wanted,
To be haunted. The water is warm,
but it's sending me shivers.
A baby is born,
crying out for attention.
Memories fade,
like looking through a fogged mirror
Decision to decisions are made and not bought
But I thought,
this wouldn't hurt a lot.
I guess not. Control yourself.
Take only what you need from it.
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To be haunted. Control yourself.
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To be haunted. Control yourself.
Take only what you need from it.
A family of treeeeeees...

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