Adolescence

Brown Bird

So long adolescence
of the frightened soul
you're entering the rituallay down your every fear upon the altar child
prepare to play the man' rolelay me down down on sacramental ground
lay me low in times of woeheadlong little one
into the wild unknown
the creatures and the cold nightstay strong
the sound of screaming is just a sacred rite
of death begetting new lifeand lay me down on sacramental ground
and lay me low in times of woe
and lay me down on sacramental ground
and lay me low in times of woe'cause the road less travelled and a life less lead
is just an opportunist spirit an' a voice in your head
just leave me here before the grace of everything devine
just crawling against the ..

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/