Adulthood

Jukebox the Ghost

I go outside
Ask the air if you'd like to hide
Take a deep breath
Walk inside my priseIn my lungs I still feel young
But my body won't play along
I'm thinking this must not be where we - belongAnd the world
Slpit in two from the throng
Of every living soul
Screamin' atop of their lungs
Singin' this is my word
But somehow we never get heard
There's just an echo from a lost and lonely worldAnd I dare you to survive
Being grown for the rest of your life
From adulthood - no one survivesTen million feet
Pounding into the ground each week
Every secret, every burden they keep
Each ones waiting on the chance
To be lifted off the ground, but then
To discover that we'll all be dust againAnd I dare you to survive
Being grown for the rest of your life
From adulthood, no one survivesAnd I dare you to survive
Being grown for the rest of your life
From adulthood, no one survives

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