

Youth Is Wasted On the Young

Architects (UK)

The past is dead.

I walk the funeral march and I will make my peace.

The past is dead.

I walk the funeral march and I will make my peace.If we stop the clock, will I reappear?

Pulled from the drift, there goes another year.

The stars align, the planets shift.

All the infinite moments that we've missed.There's parts of me that are lost forever.

At least we're all lost together.

We all remember youth like it's dead and gone.

Like our favorite line from a forgotten song.I'll show you my hurt and I'll show you my heart.

A life lost in the dark.The past is dead.

I walk the funeral march and I will make my peace.

The past is dead.

I walk the funeral march and I will make my peace.When I reach the end, will I beg for more?

Will I look back, or step through the door?

I stand beneath a monolith.

Do you ever feel like you won't be missed?There's parts of me that are lost forever.

At least we're all lost together.

I heard that this was only a ride.

So there's no worth in waiting for death to arrive.All we are, is just a name, it's all we are.

Our skin, it shows, these crippled bones.

Youth sinks alone.All we are, is just a name, it's who we are.

Our skin, it shows, these crippled bones.

Youth sinks alone.I'll show you my hurt and I'll show you my heart.

A life lost in the dark.There's parts of me that are lost forever.

At least we're all lost together.There's parts of me that are lost forever.

Songwriters

DAN SEARLE, ALEX DEAN, TOM SEARLE, SAM CARTERPublished by

Lyrics © MOTHERSHIP MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>