The Young Crazed Peeling

The Distillers

Are you ready to be liberated
On this sad side city street?
Well the birds have been freed from their cages
I got freedom and my youthMy name is Brody, I'm from Melbourne
Fitzroy Melbourne, Fitzroy Melbourne
I grew up on Bell St. then on Bennett St.
My mum kicked out my dad for batteryFound a way, found a way
She found a way out of spiritual penury
Working single mother in an urban struggle
Blames herself now 'cause I grew up troubledIt hit me, I got everything I need
It hit me, I got everything I needMy one heart felt too much from the start
I've seen people come and go living large and living low
You can build up your walls sitting on death row
Let the curtain fall on your murdered soulYou can wash it all down, swallow your story
Get smacked off your head, go down in drum roll glory
You won't solve it, committing self inflicted crime
Go on pull the trigger, this will be the last timeIt hit me, I got everything I need
It hit me, I got everything I need
SoI speak of the truth, the truth of the heart
Like a desperate thirst in a raging drought
Hey, youth time flies by
There's an everlasting battle for eternal lifeI love a man from California
He's the prettiest thing, we got the same disorder
The way you feel, it's okay
It's never gonna change anywayIt hit me, I got everyone I need
It hit me, I got everyone I needAre you ready to be liberated
On this sad side city street?
Well the birds have been freed from their cages
I got freedom and my youth
Yeah, I got freedom and my youth

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