Vital Signs

Gang of Youths

Body, cold but there's vital signs And they picked your name out from the line The sweetest thing assurance buys Is the lesser deep and dark is our demise Breaking out into the dust They broke into your pickup truck and I see the light surrounding us This city's like the only the only thing I trust So it's back to life Growing still beneath the dark We can run, and we can try, or we can find Find a way To Dive To Dive To Dive No one's dying at your age and This whole county is a cage Of border lines and bitter rage It's coming for us now, this final thing What is pain, if there's a lot? I found a wife, I found a wife but when The money comes, the money stops They're coming for us now that the money's gone So it's back to life Growing still beneath my soul We can run, and we can try, or we can find Find a way To Dive To Dive To Dive When I just want to see some vital signs We were taught to fall asleep And shut our eyes from everything And see the way our little hearts Could beat away the scary parts Now we're old and full of life And full of fear with little time And we are ill, but that's today Tomorrow "ill" could go away

And something somewhere Called home Paces back and forth Body, cold but there's vital signs And they pick your name out from the line The sweetest thing assurance buys Is the lesser deep and dark is our demise And I will feed you with my own two hands And I will feed you with my own two hands Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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