

Noorus

Chelsea Wolfe

I was young
I was scared
I was so high I didn't care
Mind was loose
Mind was dead
Mind was jaded like quarter-fed
I was a boy
I was a whore
I would take anything you'd give
Only cared
About myself
Fuck you and your ego
Get out of my brain
It was a war
It was obscene
It was the worst that I had been
It was a bag of chocolate coins
It wasn't water
It wasn't free
It was the worst that I had been
It was the death of some kind of scene

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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