

Adulthood

Jukebox the Ghost

I go outside
Ask the air if you'd like to hide
 Take a deep breath
Walk inside my prisIn 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

Songwriters

BEN THORNEWILLPublished by

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