

## Goddamn Kids These Days

### Every Time I Die

Amidst the most barren scene how are we lost?  
Lost?  
Lost?  
You've got to be fucking kidding me  
Shut up  
Just give me the wheel and I'll drive  
You are not yet fit to speak on my behalf  
We deserve to be moved by more than force alone  
Instead I've been witness to loss  
Upon loss  
Upon loss  
I'm assailed by the thoughtless who sing to their own  
Caught in the middle  
I'm pinned between the egos and the drones  
Skill has been called to arms  
Goddamn kids have grown up to let down  
All around us are dissonant sounds  
We're misplaced and we'll never be found  
All these kids have grown up to let down  
I'll be spinning in my grave for the rest of my life  
Have I taught you children nothing all this time?  
This labyrinth that we're puzzled by  
Is nothing but a straight line  
But sometimes those are even harder to navigate  
We deserve to be moved by more than force alone  
Instead I've been witness to loss  
Upon loss  
Upon loss  
I'm assailed by the thoughtless who sing to their own  
Caught in the middle  
I'm pinned between the egos and the drones  
Pride has been called to arms  
Goddamn kids have grown up to let down  
All around us are dissonant sounds  
We're misplaced and we'll never be found  
All these kids have grown up to let down  
If this is the state of my art  
Then I secede  
If this is the state of my art  
Then I secede  
We're walking Spanish down a plank that stretches miles  
You are not yet fit to speak on my behalf  
What a shame we're forced  
To suffer this senselessness and insanity