

Infrared Roses

Eyedeas

[Eyedeas]

Well I guess this is it, I guess it's uh.. time or whatever
So I guess I'll start it like this

And I'll never again be as happy as I was when I was in the 7th
grade

Before the guilt of having no goals ate my life away

Each day introduced me to something that I hadn't experienced yet

Traded A's for F's to gain the time to experiment with drugs and sex

I'll never forget me and Jake's first roses trip together

Or the times when we all walked aimlessly through summer weather

With nothing better to do I rode to S.A. and tried to steal a pack of squares

Man I miss being a kid with no cares

It's the excitement of knowing everything you touch is new

I just wish I could've stopped to cherish the moment while it lasted but

Maybe that's the point, the second you're smart enough to recognize freedom

You're no longer free

You see heaven isn't some place that we go to when we die

It's that split second in life where you actually feel alive

And until the end of time, we chase the memory of that

Hoping the future holds something better than the past

So why do I spend my time running away?

When the truth is right here in the mirror inside my dying face

I can waste my energy trying to reproduce something that's gone

But my childhood is dead, it's time to move on

So what do you call a person that's already past his peak?

Just keep stacking in the sheep you keep counting when you can't go to sleep

Two years out of high school going on way too deep

Tell me again why 7th grade was so brief?

Damn... the curiosity that killed Schrödinger's cat was the only thing that

kept it alive matter of fact

When life takes your life away how do you get it back?

Like that... like that...

REPEAT