

Kettle

Killing Heidi

Kettle's boiling in the other room,
didn't know that life would end so soon.
Im not clinicly dead,
but thats the message going to my head.

Cos I'm too young to die,
and I'm too old to cry.
Im too young to die,
too young to die.

kettle's whistling through my brain
it's trying to drive me insane
'cos it's a journey just to turn the kettle off
billion years ago i'd had enough

Now I'm too young to die,
and I'm too old to cry.
I'm too young to die, too young to die.