

# The Frightening Reality Of The Fact That We Will All Have To Grow Up An

Moneen

Hum along,  
Sing these words out loud.  
The saddest little song you've ever heard.  
Let's be bad tonight,  
And do what we know's not right.  
She looked at me,  
Don't look at her and trouble will find you.

One day soon.  
Backed against the wall in time to realize who is she?  
Who are they? Who am I?  
One day soon I'll realize  
You're never dead until the day you die.

Hum along, find the worst now.  
There's nothing you can do.  
I feel I'm full of lies.  
Distractions warm the mood.  
I fooled myself again.  
Our taste has changed just for the day,  
Fate turns and looks to me to say  
"Wait and trouble will find you."

One day soon.  
Backed against the wall in time to realize who is she?  
Who are they? Who am I?  
One day soon I'll realize  
You're never dead until the day you die.

Say to yourself that there's no one really here.  
Say to yourself you can fake it.  
Our eyes are made of glass,  
Our hearts are filled with sin.  
One day I'll realize  
You'll find these evil thoughts too cold.  
For once I'm here to be the evil one.

One day soon.  
Backed against the wall in time to realize who is she?  
Who are they? Who am I?  
One day soon I'll realize I fooled myself.

One day soon  
I'll be the evil one in time to realize.  
Who is she?  
Who are they?  
Who am I?  
One day soon I'll realize  
You're never dead until the day you die.