

## Lost Boy

MyChildren MyBride

i'm screaming so loud my throat is burning  
but like a falling tree in the woods, if no one's listening am  
I making  
noise?

although I'm still snared by the words of my own breath  
I realize a body cannot suffer in a sweet repose  
take heart it will be over soon  
this is everything you don't want to hear  
never again, never again, will my voice fall on deaf ears

traded my life, for one on the road, gave it all up, but kept m  
y soul...  
hardly a man, no longer a child, I'm just another l.o.s.t.b.o.y

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loud, obnoxious, pissed off kid with something to prove  
I've got nothing to lose, i'm ready to die, ready to die,  
because i'm a l.o.s.t.b.o.y.  
dressed in black with a target painted on my back  
I've learned to adapt to this pedestal you've placed me on  
i'm ready to die ready to die we're all lost boys...  
l.o.s.t.b.o.y.

we all I want what we can't have...so it's time we take it all  
back  
this worlds the iron, we're the rust, what's the world going to  
do with  
us...

we are the hammer, we are must strike while the iron is hot  
it's time we lead and not follow,  
quit acting like the space in inside your chest is hollow  
search for me, deep in the cities, singing a rebel cry of pity  
there's more than blood pumping through these veins, no pain no  
gain  
like a falling tree in the woods, if no ones listening am I mak  
ing noise?

traded my life, for one one the road, gave it all up, but kept  
my soul...  
hardly a man, but no longer child, i'm just another l.o.s.t.b.o  
.y.  
loud, obnoxious, pissed off kid with something to prove.  
I've got nothing to lose  
i'm ready to die, i'm ready to die cause i'm a l.o.s.t.b.o.y.  
dressed in black, with a target painted on my back  
I've learned to adapt to this pedestal you've placed me on  
i'm ready to die, ready to die, because i'm a l.o.s.t.b.o.y.