

Yours For You

O. Children

Patterns, they are brought to, they are useless, they're forgotten.

But together we adopt her where the business no one's broken.

It's yours, I'm yours

Killers, fuck your leaches, they'd been careless with our futures.

It's confusing, this desire, that I'm reckoned, it's no matter.

It's yours, I'm yours, for you.

Let's not hang outside,

There's so much here to do.

It's yours, I'm yours, for you.