

Warchild

stellastarr*

These numbers are failing all the tests
You're just a daydream tragedy.
Your teachers aren't impressed
And it makes you, makes you,
Feel like you are always second best
I'm still loving you but you
Drag me through this orchestrated mess
I want to show you some signs of life
I want to show you some signs of life
We need to feel alive, feel alive.

This schoolgirl is lost inside the math
Is there a way to bring her home?
Is she growing up too fast?
Are the tattoos on her body made of dreams she can't express
I'm still loving her but she
Drag me through this orchestrated mess

You need to show me some signs of life
You need to show me some signs of life
We need to feel alive, feel alive.

I'd like to turn you into a trend
I'd like to help you if I can
To make a slide show real,
The slides that can't be seen
Will tell the story of a girl
Who stole the in-betweens
You made me realize,
You made me fall into your world
You've got your war, child.
I've got my help.