## **Assassins Of Youth**

Wayne Static

Straight out didn't know what to do So I took out the crown Started cleaning the room with some Pink Floyd And I looked at the floor I was hoping for more full canisters to help this Pass out Black tar Bright Star Show me the way I was too far gone Couldn't write anymore This was respiration Desperation

Artillery Charge Dirt Assassins of Youth

Hard lines forming on my face It's a rapid pace It's a race to the end I was too far gone Couldn't fight anymore So I'm closing the door And I'm moving on.