

## 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.