

## Youth & Greed

Wolfsheim

She once was seventeen but she never fall in love  
Because she never felt the same  
Like the other ones at school  
Like all the other boys and girls around

Misery, talk to me  
Youth and greed, walk with me

Now she's thirty three but there isn't anything  
The really changed in her life  
Not a moment not a while  
She is married, bore a child  
Growing old, growing older all the time  
And she cries

A whining sound slips from her mouth  
Trapped in here and no way out

Wait a while, wait a while  
Mommy's pills will bring you to the other side

Wait a while, wait a while  
Daddy's razorblades will make you feel so fine