

## Jungle Youth

### Young the Giant

I can't stop listening to this voice in my head  
Got me tearing through the covers on this rusty spring bed  
Bust through the doors  
Flames kissing my back  
That's all I remember and then everything's black  
You know, it sounds so familiar  
Some place hot in my soul  
Hello transmission: now you're in control

I look up  
I look down  
Everybody's bathing in Holy Water  
Ain't enough going around  
Raise their cups  
Wear their crowns  
You're sitting on a gold-stained altar  
Feel the jungle youth sound, ooh ooh

I woke in a fever taste the blood in my mouth  
My eyes bruised shiny purple and I'm riddled with doubt  
It feels so peculiar, boiling hot in my soul  
Farewell transmission: not meant for this world

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I look down  
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Ain't enough going around  
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Wear their crowns  
You're sitting on a gold-stained altar  
Feel the jungle youth sound, ooh ooh

Tonight, drifted off to sleep  
Tonight must be having a bad dream when...

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