

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