

Crest, Childhood's End

I write a hundred books to tell you how much
I dive a thousand times and float with the rush
I dig a million graves to know how it feels
I take a hundred pills and kick till I bleed

I'll take you downhill
behold your childhood's end
I'll take you downhill

I've got a symphony trapped inside my head
sometimes a note falls out and paints my pillow red
so don't approach me if you meet me late at night
because childhood's over when you know
you're gonna die

I'll take you downhill
behold your childhood's end
I'll take you downhill
behold your childhood's end