

# Eyedeia, Infrared Roses

(Eyedeia)

Well I guess this is it, I guess its uh.. time or whatever  
So I guess I'll start it like this

And I'll never again be as happy as I was when I was in the 7th grade  
Before the guilt of having no goals ate my life away  
Each day introduced me to something that I hadn't experienced yet  
Traded A's for F's to gain the time to experiment with drugs and sex  
I'll never forget me and jakes first roses trip together  
or the times when we all walked aimlessly through summer weather  
with nothing better to do I rode to s.a. and tried to steal a pack of squares  
man I miss being a kid with no cares  
its the excitement of knowing everything you touch is new  
I just wish I could've stopped to cherish the moment while it lasted but  
maybe thats the point, the second your smart enough to recognize freedom  
your no longer free  
you see heaven isn't some place that we go to when we die  
It's that split second in life where you actually feel alive  
and until the end of time, we chase the memory of that  
hoping the future holds something better than the past  
so why do I spend my time runnin' away?  
when the truth is right here in the mirror inside my dying face  
I can waste my energy tryin to reproduce something thats gone  
but my childhood is dead, it's time to move on  
so what do you call a person thats already past his peak?  
Just keep stack in tha sheep you keep counting when you can't go to sleep  
Two years out of high school goin on way too deep  
tell me again why 7th grade was so brief?  
Damn... the curiosity that killed shrodingers cat was the only thing that  
kept it alive matter of fact  
when life takes your life away how do you get it back?  
Like that... like that...

REPEAT