

# Hundred Reasons, Savanna

How you plan to stop the world I don't know the plans you screened  
The brain will march away  
Clipping against the wall  
Lower the tone again  
Youth was on your side  
Pretend you were born again  
Youth forgot the time  
Clutching at the straws you took  
The shortest one you pulled  
The reconcile was tantamount  
The blocked pores would never close  
Lower the tone again youth forgot the time  
Get on your knees for saviours [x4]  
It's about time you embraced the cold  
Hurtful hatful I'm coming for you today