

Papas Fritas, Small Rooms

Children of the Revolution
Yeah I know your world is dying
Kids today don't like it anyway
Shaking to a new solution
Wanderlust - the rooms are too big for us
Memories fade - legends grow old and rust
I like small rooms
Hear the sound of your own voice
Find a space and take a name
Say hello to all the kids for me
I know you're making out at this game
Heal yourself - blue eyed boys don't need help
Clear the floor - put your books on the shelf
I like small rooms