

The Honorary Title, The City's Summer

Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na
Crawling through the dense green carpeting
Untamed and Seventeen,
tiny fingers couldn't pry their way through that, they cannot unravel
Relapse, fall backwards and slide
Are you suggesting that I repress,
Repress and disguise
na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na [x2]
Surge of static electricity
brought on by the fear of being seen
creeping up in silence on the battle scene
slow and slithering
we stand still on fourth of july
numb to explosions that
scream and light, light up the sky
na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na [x2]
The solution its been tested in mind
I will never persevere
When swimming in serotonin even
The city's summer smells like perfume
So rub your wrists together, take a swig
and you'll feel better once you close your eyes.
We tend to sleep for hours and hours
na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na [x2]
Through the kitchen then up the column of my spine,
all of this hatred and echoing despise [x2]
Just hold on, hold on
Just hold on, hold on