

# 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