Glory days
I've wasted them away
"I'm looking forward to getting older."
My greeting card for the holidays

Why do I always keep running towards nothing? I threw my heart into a dark alley That no one goes

I traveled so far
But all I've done is come back home
I can't explain where my mind is
But I can sit back and feel my heart
I'm lost like a child's mind
I'm caught on the fences
I look at these holes in my jeans
They never brought me anything

I stopped searching for the holy ghost Because I'm in hell If it's guts that I need I'll be an organ thief I'll tear you apart Tear you apart

Find me somewhere in the dark Find me somewhere in the dark Find me somewhere in the wake I'm a stone sinking faster, It makes my bones ache Life skips me on a lake

I stopped searching for the holy ghost Because I'm in hell If it's guts that I need I'll be an organ thief I'll tear you apart Tear you apart

I stopped searching for the holy ghost
I'm already in hell
If it's guts that I need
I'll be an organ thief
I'll tear you apart
Tear you apart
Right from the start
Right from the start
I was born in the dark