

I don't count you as my first kiss
Although I know it had influence
At the time I laughed and I thought it was fun
Now I realize how fucked up it was

I am not confident
That I could stop myself from killing
The man who forced me to bloom

Something about my naked body
It had potential but it wasn't ready
I was too young to not let it be fun
I was too young know it was smart

I am not confident
That I could stop myself from killing
The man who forced me to bloom

Now that I've grown up
I kiss my girl, I kiss my height
A lot of crazy people
Have said a lot of great things
But no one will ever hear them
Early bloomer