

## Security Check

Sophie Hunger

Cried in the cab through security check  
Put your toothpaste and my shoes in a separate box  
Little do they know about the monkeys in my head

I cried at the gate, about to [?]  
Feeling your hands as they pat me down and  
There is nothing safe - safe about me now

It's too soon  
It's too soon  
It's too soon to cry  
No one jumps with their hands behind their backs

It's too soon  
It's too soon  
It's too soon to leave  
I don't want - I don't want to be free

Cried in the plane, fastened to my seat

Falling as we rise 37,000 feet  
Said you wanted [?] lost in transition  
There's no emergency plan for this kind of crash  
Just because I feel it doesn't mean that it's not there

It's too soon  
It's too soon  
It's too soon to cry  
No one jumps with their hands behind their backs

In a second from heaven to pills  
Nothing, nothing, nothing sticks  
Twentyfirst century sick

Am I [?]  
[?]  
It's not over yet, not over yet  
To leave your lights on