

# Jungle Youth

## Young the Giant

I can't stop listening to this voice in my head  
Got me turning through the covers on this rusty spring bed  
Bust in the day's flames  
Kissing my back  
That's all I remember and then everything's black You know, sounds so familiar  
Some place high in my show  
Hello transmission: now you're in control I look up  
I look down  
Everybody's bigger than Holy Water  
Ain't enough going around  
Raise their cups  
Wear their crowns  
Just sitting on a ghost-stained altar  
Feel the jungle youth sound, ooh ooh  
I woke in a fever taste the blood in my mouth  
My eyes grew shiny purple and I'm riddled with doubt  
It feels so peculiar, boiling hot in my soul  
Farewell transmission: not made for this world I look up  
I look down  
Everybody's bigger than Holy Water  
Ain't enough going around  
Raise their cups  
Wear their crowns  
Just sitting on a ghost-stained altar  
Feel the jungle youth sound, ooh ooh Tonight, drifting off to sleep  
Tonight must be having a bad dream  
I look up  
I look down  
Everybody's bigger than Holy Water  
Ain't enough going around  
Raise their cups  
Wear their crowns  
Just sitting on a ghost-stained altar  
Feel the jungle youth sound, ooh ooh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>