

# Everything Everything, Spring / Sun / Winter / Dread

Their hands loom heavy with only an hour to go  
I hold my breath but the seekers will find me  
Priest and pauper, the leper can't change his spots  
The King knows and I know it, and everybody knows

Spring / Sun / Winter / Dread

I don't want to get older

(No way, no way)

/2x

Are those my people or are they barbarians all?

I need a shoulder to talk to about it

Swing the hammer

The fragments (the fragments)

A skull exploding on you, on you all

And showers on the infant's bed

Spring / Sun / Winter / Dread

I don't want to get older

(No way, no way)

/2x

You are a thief and a murderer too

Stole the face that you wear from a craven baboon

Cause you did it to her, and you did it to him

And you did it before and you'll do it again

I know that you are a thief and a murderer too

You stole the face that you wear from a craven baboon

Cause you did it to her, and you did it to him

And you did it before and you'll do it again

/5x