



You can find more about [t Kate Crash here.](#)

I am thirteen  
The toothbrush's down my throat  
And I have nothing to say

To my father, to my friends, but where's the escape?

When did I learn to express failure this way?

When did love become so strange[r]

I will change the world, I will change the world, tomorrow... tomorrow  
If only I can get through tonight

Self destruct

When do we give up the feeling of light  
When negotiating our ideals for a larger yard stick ?  
Makes us uS US blind to

ourselves

Somedays  
It feels easier to give into the system

## Untitled

Written by Kate Crash

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Then fight for what we believe in

For some affection?

How much did I say I would sell that moral for?  
My phone bill is over do and even though I have nothing to say  
A girls gotta do what a girls gotta do

When did I learn to express love this way?

I said yes but I meant never  
I was hoping in the ideal[s] of forever

He loves me, he loves me, he loves me and I am  
Dis satisfied

Affection?

I step to the seat in the window

And stare myself deep into the night

Since I was  
I was  
I was  
I made a wish on the star  
The first star  
And tonight  
The lights are too bright  
There are no stars  
Just fabricated good times  
And rolling juke boxes and broken hearts plastic dials on the sunset of freshly implanted beauty  
for love

Somenights I feel so ugly  
But tonight  
How can I be mad  
My heads touches the glass  
When tomorrow  
[i] Can

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be alright?

again