

# Crashing Down

## Dead Poetic

Don't fool the crowd with all your sentiments in vain  
We are alive again, we will survive again  
Don't turn your back to every move you ever made  
We are alive again, we will survive again And all these sinners count on us to ease their pain  
We're just as lost as them, we feel the sting from it  
Convincing masses that we're all the same  
We are alive again, we will survive again Oh, until we all come crashing down  
We are what we are We've turned our back to every holy war you've played  
Will you weep when you feel this love you have killed?  
We paint our faces 'til we leave a stain  
Then all the chemicals are racing in our veins Oh, until we all come crashing down  
We are what we are They paint us immaculate  
Ignoring the fact that we're shoving  
Our faults in their faces They wanted more  
Of the fame, of the scripted, the same  
Of the sacred, the fraud, fabricated They wanted more  
Of the fame, of the scripted, the same  
Of the sacred, the fraud, fabricated  
They want it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>