Dread Is This Place

Jonathan Boulet

We're moving on from this ground
I could have sworn you were around
I lift my flag in these badlands
You turn your back, we just made tracks

It's a problem and it's a threat,
Going nowhere

People that are getting into your head
There's no room there

This crap taste good
Cos' they play it
Now you're saying
What they're saying

Things are going to change
For you and me
That's what they told
Us to believe

They say their lies
Straight to our eyes
They turn their backs
You pull an axe

Lyrics submitted by Thomas Gierach.

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