Hoodies & Hoods

Headstrong

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Words leave me dry,
Like swords leave my dying
I thought i knew you
I thought i knew you
So the sewer and the sky make the same sound
So i wonder where the wind comes from and what it whips around
I've gotta shatter these inadequacies
I'm down so low the devils on the level with me
And bearing arms to a chorus of car alarms
He's making good with a nation of hoodies and hoods
And all the worldwide sneers who got to you?
And all the satisfied who got to you?
And all the radiohead who got to you?
Who broke the ranks, who pushed past and made it through?
And your convictions have all been abandoned
We're tv tired and we know you had a hand in it
And it's a posttraumatic world on the consciousness lip
I'm sick of this shit; i'm waking from the sleep tip
So the sewer and the sky make the same sound
So i wonder where the wind comes from and what it whips around
I've gotta shatter these inadequacies
I'm down so low the devils on the level with me
And bearing arms to a chorus of car alarms
He's making good with a nation of hoodies and hoods
You cannot save alternative radio
You cannot save prime time tv
My parent's split up, so now i'm fucked up
But when i snap my fingers you won't remember a thing anymore
But now being hateful is so fucking fashionable
Keep pointing fingers at anyone imaginable
Keep eating caviar off vanity plates and say what you wanna say
Keep bringing yesterday's future today

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