

Killing the Right

The Living End

Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy
Show me the days of lying in the sun
Of stolen memories, I struggle to retain one
Seems like a phase that only just begun
A secret that was told, a reason now to run
Well, the speakers start screaming, whoa
For the neighborhood's dreaming, whoa
'Cause there is no meaning, whoa
It's not right, it's a fucking outcry
Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy
It's a mistake no reason why
How did we fade from black to white?
Taken away from lying in the sun
The signal's interrupted, corrupted
Are we all the same? Are we all to blame?
Happiness a tease, misery cemented
Well, the speakers start screaming, whoa
For the neighborhood's dreaming, whoa
'Cos there is no meaning, whoa
It's not right, it's a fucking outcry
Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy
Taxi, get me out of here
The voices tell me to be on my way
To turn and forget it for another day
But I don't want to listen to the voices any more
Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy

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