

# Lost Kids

## Blood Red Shoes

How long can we pretend  
That we know just who we are  
Lost kids with nothing left  
Throwing rocks into the darkOutside, a street of fire  
Broken glass and aching hearts  
Petrified as we divide  
Screaming out a war of wordsWe're not fighting to be heard  
We just wanna watch you burnLet it all come undone  
Cut it down, down tonightAnd I can't find my way  
Already buried anyway  
And I can't find my way  
Already buried any, buried anywayHow long can we pretend  
That we know just who we are  
Lost kids with nothing left  
Throwing rocks into the darkSomething here has gotta give,  
But we'll never understand  
The reason why we cannot hide  
Is trembling in our handsWe're not not fighting to be heard  
We just wanna watch you burnLet it all come undone  
Cut it down, down tonightAnd I can't find my way  
Already buried anyway  
And I can't find my way  
Already buried anywayAnd we're tied up so tight  
Another city in the night  
And I can't find my way  
Already buried any, buried anywayAnd I can't find my way  
Already buried anyway  
And I can't find my way  
Already buried anywayAnd we're tied up so tight  
Another city in the night  
And I can't find my way  
Already buried any, buried anyway

Songwriters

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