

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