Have Fun Storming The Castle

Bayside

If I knew it'd be this way
I'd do it all again
But I'd only change one thing
If I was give every chance change
I'd make it a point
To smile every day

So I'm cynical I guess But whats left worth believing in

[Chorus]

Wicked are the ones who dare to think outside the box
I guess its
Righteous making money in the name of god
Think about what's right and wrong.
The same gray line we all live on
Oh, Sing out all the pain.

If this was my chance to shine

But I have to think twice

Cause it'd come as no surprise

If I did not know what to do

If I was caught off guard

Sometimes your luck because a curse that you can't forget about

So I'm cynical I guess
But whats left worth believing in
But you try, and you try.

[Chorus]

The revolution will be marketed
We'll all just be pawns in the matter
If it comes between trends and truth
Then I will proudly march with the latter

[Chorus]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by GUGLIELMO, CHRISTOPHER JOHN / GHANBARIAN, NICK / O'SHEA, JACK A / RANERI,

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