

Dead By Dawn

Kill Your Idols

How much abuse are we going to take? It is like a verbal kick to the face Will we ever really fit in in this place?
That would really be such a disgrace. We'll take our chances, we're still holding on A little bit damaged, but
we're still strong So sorry things aren't always nice and sweet more like a fuck in a back seat. CH: We are the
rain and sleet, come to ruin your parade and we wont ever fall in line with all of your charades. Pretty like
pictures, smelling like roses How can we prove our point surrounded by posers Tell someone who gives a shit I
don't want to hear any more of it It's all the same, it's all a game where everything seems to stay the same sick
of living by the rules they only serve you to help stay cool Like passing strangers in the night, As you leave
would you please turn out the light?

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