

# The Latest Plague

## From First to Last

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What would you say, if this blemished face  
This blemished face with a crooked nose  
Had a chance to say whatever he wanted  
From his blemished world of the unknown? Would you give a fuck if all that you heard  
Were nouns and verbs like shallow heartache?  
The sound of victory blowing up your world, world Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong Oh, I heard a sick sad voice, oh  
It was honesty, I turned to her and said we need to be medicated  
And you're the prescription for a forced out vision  
If you're with me, send the critics to hell with the sound of our voices  
(Freedom) Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Where I don't belong All you better things that fed us shit  
Will be knocked on the floor  
So don't you place your bets just yet  
All you treasure sleepers feed on shit  
You'll be knocked on the floor, so don't you place Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Where I don't belong

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