

# Prepare to Be Digitally Manipulated

## Four Year Strong

Ladies and gentlemen, open up your eyes and ears  
And listen up, listen up  
Calling all cars, calling all cars, calling all cars  
Let's put an end to the charade Show me what you're living for  
You think it's obvious, you're so obvious  
I spit my teeth out on the floor  
Don't tell me, I don't want to know I breathe revenge tonight, it never tasted to sweet  
And, baby, if I choke things down for a second  
Then maybe I can starve this tragedy  
Don't tell me, I don't want to know So get your story straight  
I can think of one reason for you to call home tonight  
If I had my way you would find out the hard way  
Causing trouble is my business and the business is good So now I'm calling all cars, calling all cars, calling all cars  
cars  
It's time to show your battle scars  
And let you know that I'll be coming back for more I breathe revenge tonight, it never tasted to sweet  
And, baby, if I choke things down for a second  
Then maybe I can starve this tragedy  
Don't tell me, I don't want to know I breathe revenge tonight, it never tasted to sweet  
And, baby, if I choke things down for a second  
Then maybe I can starve this tragedy  
Don't tell me, I don't want to know It's too late for me, kid  
These words are too true  
When your heart beats only lies  
You're dead inside And God forbid  
When you find yourself off and remembering on  
And God forbid  
When you can't find the switch in the words To a song but it's too late  
To see me through, Kid I breathe revenge tonight, it never tasted to sweet  
And, baby, if I choke things down for a second  
Then maybe I can starve this tragedy  
Don't tell me, I don't want to know I breathe revenge tonight, it never tasted to sweet  
And, baby, if I choke things down for a second  
Then maybe I can starve this tragedy  
Don't tell me, I don't want to know

Lyrics provided by

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