## **Primary Propaganda**

## **Palaye Royale**

Talking minds are on the floor

Never know what to listen for

As the lines light the floor

Arrows point to the hidden door

Widowed man cuts his throat

Children hide their blood stained coats

As we scream the last goodbye

As the book declares our timeAnd it goes on and on and on and on

On and on and on

On and on and on

On and on and on yeahNever know what you got

Chasing down the word of God

Oh, oh ,oh ,oh yeah

People can't afford their lives

Dying from the organized

Oh, oh, oh ,wow oh ohAnd as you wait for something more

You find yourself a begging whore

As you cleanse yourself tonight

Wash away the churches lies

Addictions are pure

They spill the truth

We share stories of our youth

Lock the key of the keys door

I'm stuck in silence hear no moreAnd it goes on and on and on and on

On and on and on

On and on and on

On and on and on Never know what you got

Chasing down the word of God

Oh, oh ,oh

People can't afford their lives

Dying from the organized

Oh, oh, oh

Don't look back on what you've done before

Don't follow the lines that lead you out the door

Don't look back at your mistakes

Kids you only got a few more days Yeah alright

So come on

Don't look back at your mistakes

Kids you only got a few more days

World will be just okay city lights will fade awayNever know what you got Chasing down the word of god

Oh, oh, oh

People cant afford their lives

Dying from the organized

Oh, oh, oh, wow, oh, oh

Never know what you got

Chasing down the word of god

Oh, oh ,oh , yeahDon't look back on what you've done before

Don't follow the lines that lead you out the door

Don't look back at your mistakes

Kids you only got a few more daysAs you wait for something more

As you cleanse yourself tonight

As you wait for something more

Lock the key in the keys door

Stuck in silence hear no more

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>