Highway Patrol Stun Gun

Youth Lagoon

Possessed by something in the wind. they watch me like i'm a threat to them. with implants deep below their skin, they laugh 'cause some refuse a PIN. Sounds circle a riot choking the highway. with stun guns, smoke, and sirens on display. Remember when no one danced the same. we all had a voice. we had a name. we're gold that's as bright as hell's own flame. forgive me, for i have lost my way. Sounds circle a riot choking the highway. with stun guns, smoke, and sirens on display. Sounds circle a riot choking the highway. with stun guns, smoke, and sirens on display. Dripping in blood, waiting for Your return. in repetition hall of the nocturne. where we're going to, you can't bring all your worth. oh raise me up, oh raise me from the dirt. each second is a high point of concern. where we're going to, you can't bring all your worth.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/