We Go To Eleven

A Static Lullaby

In storybooks children grow up to become leaders.
Innocence leads our young to fall victim to (we're not your slaves) the disadvantages our parents brought before them.
Grow up fast and lose sight of becoming an influence (and I'll never sleep, I'll never sleep again) they stole our innocence, they broke our foundation.
Broken by production, released at ten. before you kill your idols, kiss them goodnight. after birth the hand that feeds may bleed.
Transformers for abuse.
Legos build the outcome whether it's mental or physical, before you kill your idols, kiss them goodnight.
Mother I'll bleed for you, as father bled for me...

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