

These Are a Few of My Favorite Things

Death By Stereo

Your pop culture is shit
Where do I stand as an individual?
In a cultureless society
One that I don't need I've got a mind of my own
Here I stand without a place to roam
Without an idol telling me just who I am
Or who I need to be Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can break my back, you can break my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart Vomit all your bile
Your attempt to castrate all our dreams
You live and breathe as we jump through rings As we all live, we all die
Without a purpose is not how I lie
I will not take this one lying down
We will bring you down Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can break my back, you can break my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart And if you lived life
You can see through more than hollow eyes
That your victory isn't much to me
It is the end of life This world is vile
I can feel it burning up my skin
My ears, my eyes, my brain
I can feel hate churnin' from within This world is vile
I can feel it burning up my skin
My ears, my eyes, my brain
I can feel hate Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can break my back, you can break my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart And if you lived life
You can see through more than hollow eyes
That your victory isn't much to me
It is the end of life

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