

Lord Xenu

The Devil Wears Prada

Gravity, teach me the ways of retaliation, retaliation
I'd like every backbiter to know that
Audience is always priority rather than the stage
It all comes down to this look elsewhere for books of narcissism
Pride is a trend that is far past swollen
Death through windows
Death through windows
No longer can I live a life of no control, no control
These stories we've been writing are water thin, water thin
It's disheartening because I know that we are capable of vision
Blemishes are warnings so simple, concentrate and apply pressure
And its branches will be broken
And its branches will be broken
The city to be punished
So many never listen
And I drown in disgust
When will you ever remember? When will you realize
False statements fall to the feet of dead gods?
False statements fall to the feet of dead gods
False statements fall to the feet of dead gods
False statements fall to the feet of dead gods
Dead gods

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>