

# Front Row (Krusha remix)

## Metric

I'm in the front row with a bottle  
Don't know what I can't decide  
I'm in the front row I'm a model  
Don't know what I can't describe Burned out stars they shine so bright  
All of us  
Burned out stars they shine so bright He's not perfect he's my hero  
Smashing the piano  
Spitting in the front row  
Chronic confrontation  
Psychic conversation  
Radical compassion  
Louder than the action  
All of us Burned out stars they shine so bright  
All of us  
Burned out stars they shine so bright  
All the stars I'm in the front row with a bottle  
Don't know what I can't decide  
I'm the front row I'm a model  
Don't know what I can't describe Burned out stars they shine so bright  
All of us  
Burned out stars they shine so bright  
All the stars He's not perfect he's a victim  
Of his occupation  
Social insulation  
Secret intervention  
Charging with possession  
I just wanna watch him  
Make or break and beat them Burned out stars they shine so bright  
All of us  
Burned out stars they shine so bright  
All the stars

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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