

Bastard Set of Dreams

Dead to Fall

Take your schemes and your idle screams
To an audience who doesn't care what they mean
From what we've built, take what you need
To serve a bastard set of dreams To serve a bastard set of dreams Sell your image and market your heart
Capital gain, till it falls apart Till it falls apart
Till it falls apart A thousand open ears and still not a word to say
A thousand open ears and still not a word to say Take your schemes, your idle screams
To an audience who doesn't care what they mean
From what we've built, take what you need
To serve a bastard set of dreams To serve a bastard set of dreams
To serve a bastard set of dreams

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