

Artbreaker I

Kids in Glass Houses

This is not the way we planned it
This is just the way it's going down.
The greedy kiss, the empty handed
And I can see the vultures landing
The value of the dollar to the noun,
Forever underestimated. I love the way you call it art
When you never even use your heart,
And I just wanna tear you apart. The needle finds the vinyl vein
And silence deafens everyone around. Raise a glass of punk champagne
This is not going the way we planned it.
Glad to say her bad ship's going down
So party like you understand it. This is not the way we came to play around.

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