Dead Stars

Covenant

We find our songs in fashion magazines
We read the story in the morning paper
I touch their hearts and they touch my skin
I'm on your screen and you are just so widePut us on display for everyone to see
We write the words for all to understand
Though I get my kicks, it's slowly wasting me
Don't try to be an artist, I try to be a manDead stars still burn
Dead stars still burn
Dead stars still burn
Dead stills, stars burnWe find ourselves in pictures on the net
Blinded by science, addicted to devotion
I'm in your hold, eager to abuse
My favorite game, I suffer from misuseI just want to know the man in front of them
To read their minds for me to understand
Though I get my kicks, it's slowly wasting me
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