

Better Off Dead

Lostprophets

I wanna talk about a sound, a voice, a freedom,
rejoice.

I can't stay silent while you take away our choice.

The guns, the armour, the gossip, the drama.

The innocent, guilty, we're all free of karma.

The nation, the rules, the patient, the fools,

The picket lines inside, to close down schools,

A chance we take, the path we tread,

You can't cry 'freedom', when you're standing on the
dead,

Nobody put this in me, I only wanna get free,

Battered out of hatred, jealousy, envy,

Liars, the fakes, the funerals, the wakes,

The life we live, you give, it takes,

The stones we cast, the future, the past,

The laws we break, too slow, too fast,

The highs, the lows, we fell, we rose,

Wi' happiness or woes, we come and we go...(chorus)

GO!

I sing revolution while you're trying to silence me,

My resolution for a life I can lead,

Adversity has become part of my destiny

I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my knees. And all i'm hearing is the news,

The shots, the bombs, the plots,

We separate and divide, the streets, the blocks,

The free, the brave, the dead, the grave,

Everyday combat, the ones you couldn't save,

The scars, the cracks, the science, the facts,

Religion, control, the knife in our backs,

The found, the lost, we pay, the cost,

Genocide inside, we're taken by the cross,

Somebody put this in me, I only wanted to see,

An end to all this hatred, jealousy, envy,

The fires, the scrapes, the records, the tapes,

The weak, the strong, the love, the hate,

The sails, the masts, no future, no past,

Abuse we take, too slow, too fast,

The highs, the lows, we fell, we rose,

Wi' happiness or woes, we come and we go...(chorus)

GO!

I sing revolution while you're trying to silence me,
My resolution for a life I can lead,
Adversity has become part of my destiny
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my I sing revolution singing 'Oh, are you hearing me?'
My own solution for a new enemy,
I close your arms, fall on you, lost in this misery,
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my knees. All pray, judge and leaders
You made us, none believers,
These graves that you leave us, replace your promised
freedom
All pray, judge and leaders
You made us none believers,
These graves that you leave us, replace your promised
freedom
All pray!

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