## **Dead Living**

## **Pangaea**

I can't take it It's just a paycheck Making arrangements to burn it to the ground I can't fake it When nothing's sacred Making arrangements to burn it to the ground And beauty lies in the ignorant With the sound of selling out to the innocent I can't save us from the outside I can't take it, what I'm told You can't stop it It just started Dead living on the radio I can't save us from the outside I can't take it I won't cooperate Making arrangements to bury it in the ground I can't fake it This station Is going under, so I'll bury this in the ground

And beauty lies in the ignorant
With the sound of selling out to the innocent
I can't save us from the outside
I can't take it, what I'm told

You can't stop it

It just started

Dead living on the radio
I can't save us from the outside
I can't take it
It's just a paycheck

Making arrangements
I can't take it
It's just a paycheck

Making arrangements
I can't take one more day all for I am done
I can't bend, this must end, counting back from 3, 2, 1
I can't save us from the outside
I can't take it, what I'm told

You can't stop it
It just started
Dead living on the radio
I can't save us from the outside
I can't save us
You can't take us
No one gets out alive
I can't save us
You can't take us
No one gets out

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