

Fall Out

Kill Your Idols

You'll fall off we all know your story This isn't a release but your hunt for glory. You want to be heard but have nothing to say So what is your problem anyway? I remember those who helped, can you say the same? Or are you just looking for someone else to blame? By screaming out silence, playing your games and hiding behind your fake screen names Chat rooms and message boards is where you get your kicks putting down others, to you it's like a fix I ask you please, say it to my face If you feel that you must try to put me in my place. You'll probably fall out soon anyway a temporary phase, king for a day. We won't miss you, when you've gone away we really never cared what you had to say.

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