

We Still Kill the Old Way

Lostprophets

So here we go again
Another time but it feels the same
Got sick of waiting here Set sail on the concrete waves
No survivors left to save
Too late for the walking dead We'll make it on our own
Breathing our own air
'Cause no one else will care
And no one really knows Need more room to shout
Time is running out
But even through your doubts
We will still be here
We will still be here Seeing all I see and I still kill
Still kill the old way
I'm gonna die before I fall
Don't try to save me Moving on to a different place
People hide but I see the face
The one that's full of hate They're apathy's not infecting us
Maybe they ride on a different bus
Realize that we'll never change We'll make it on our own
Breathing our own air
'Cause no one else will care
And no one really knows Need more room to shout
Time is running out
But even through your doubts
We will still be here
We will still be here Seeing all I see and I still kill
Still kill the old way
I'm gonna die before I fall
Don't try to save me Whoa whoa, whoa whoa
Whoa whoa, last time I fall
Whoa whoa, whoa whoa
Whoa whoa, this is the last time I'll fall Seeing all I see and I still kill
Still kill the old way
I'm gonna die before I fall
No more saving Seeing all I see and I still kill
Still kill the old way
I'm gonna die before I fall
Don't try to save me

Songwriters

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