To the Wolves

I Killed the Prom Queen

Give us love.

This is the world that we created

This is the thing that you hated

I need the raging voice

When in the dark we'll give you light

Grace is rage

But you don't understand

You left us for dead

You'll pay for the price

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/