## Filth Friends Unite (Rough Mix/Unmastered)

## I See Stars

You all know the fucking score
Everybody on the floor
Put your hands where I can see them
We're not playing around
One little move
And you're in the groundWe live on our own set of rules
Take everything and everyone down with you
We are a desperate kind
But this is a ruthless timeWhen I hit rock bottom
I go looking friends in the filthiest places

Yeah, yeah

I make ends meet cause I'm a bad bad man
When I hit rock bottom, the party has arrived
We won't be taken aliveWe live on our own set of rules
Take everything and everyone down with you

We are a desperate kind

But this is a ruthless timeWhat if they just shut the lights out

So caught up in your digital world

What happens now?

What if they just shut the lights out

And all the city lights go black

What happens now?

What if they just shut the lights out

So caught up in your digital world

What happens now

Lights out

Lights outYou all know the fucking score Everybody on the floor

Put your hands where I can see them

We're not fucking around

One little move

And you're in the groundLights out

## Songwriters

Devin Oliver, Andrew Oliver, Zachary Johnson, James Gregerson, Brent Allen, Jeffrey ValentinePublished by Lyrics © Sumerian Music Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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