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 Â© Sumerian Music Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/