

# Where Is the Line?

Billy Talent

Urban Hipster, the new gangster frontin' by the club  
A new wave mannequins packin' haircuts, instead of packin' guns  
Magazines form overseas, won't teach you how to feel  
They trade in their hearts for Indie rock charts to tell them what is real  
When did they assume putting on a costume?  
Gave them a right to ostracize  
Out of the woodwork, art aficionados  
Answer one question Where is the line? Where is the line?  
Between your fashion and your mind  
Where is the line? Where is the line?  
'Cause some of us aren't blind Where is the line? Where is the line?  
To be your self is not a crime  
Where is the Line? Where is the line?  
'Cause some of us aren't blind She sells street cred with no smile, at the local record store  
She's acting the role and dressing the part, pretending to be bored  
The truth about conformity is it bites without a sting  
Trends come and go but when you're alone it doesn't mean a thing  
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To be your self is not a crime  
Where is the Line? Where is the line?  
'Cause some of us aren't blind Here today but forgotten tomorrow  
Here today but forgotten tomorrow  
Here today but forgotten tomorrow  
Here today but forgotten tomorrow  
Here today but forgotten tomorrow  
Here today but forgotten tomorrow

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