

# Kill The Band

## Film Dialogue

The sky was screaming, I lost you  
I tried but me what could I do?  
Get out of bed, undo your head until' you don't look like a junkie  
Get out of bed, undo your head, think what you say  
Kill the band  
Kill the band  
I was caught dreaming of wealth and  
I was taught, was creeping in again  
They get ahead, you get so mad, why do you care? It's only money  
Get out of bed, undo your head, think what you say  
Kill the band, kill the band  
Kill the band, kill the band  
If then it rains, I'll cover your eyes  
The past has a way of running our lives  
Learning to say the words that we hide  
Kill the band, kill the band  
Kill the band, kill the band  
Pressure's coming, I feel it coming down  
Cancer's coming, I feel it coming down, down, down

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