Noble Stabbings!!

Dillinger Four

You like to stand on the other side
Point and laugh so self-satisfied
Lines drawn so plain and clear to you
So plain and clear they distort your view
Won't be ashamed of the things I've done
Live for myself I can't march to your drum
You were lost to me long ago
Tried to get past your self righteousness
But you kept me belowI am not unforgiving
But I won't take the fall
Let the ashes surround us
I am not gonna crawl through
Broken glass and razor wire
I don't care if yesterday burns
Stoke up the fireIt's like a shot when you realize
Destroying yourself is not a compromise
Cut off your nose to spite your face
There are some things in life
That time can't erase, you know
We all choose paths that we know are wrong
And live with ourselves
When the meaning is gone
It could be you, me, anyone
But I don't need to feel another's under my thumbIn spite of the things you've don'e, you're left with an army of one
In spite of the things you do, there'll be no one left there with you
In spite of the things you want, you will get what you're due

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

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