

# 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 below I 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 fire It'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 thumb In spite of the things you've done, 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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