

Front Row

Metric

I'm in the front row with a bottle
Don't know what I can't decide
I'm in the front row, I'm a model
Don't know what I can't describe
Burnout stars they shine so bright

He's not perfect
He's my hero
Smashing the piano
Spitting on the front row
Chronic confrontation
Psychic conversation
Radical Compassion
Louder than the action of all of us
Burnout stars they shine so bright

I'm in the front row with a bottle
Don't know what I can't decide
I'm in the front row, I'm a model
Don't know what I can't describe
Burnout stars they shine so bright

He's not perfect
He's a victim of his occupation
Secret Intervention
Social Insulation
Charge him with possession
I just want to watch him
Make a break and beat them, all the stars
Burnout stars they shine so bright