

Kill With Style

A Loss for Words

This is a science broken down into a routine that you know so well
And it tells you how to change the current
With the sound of a thousand hearts beating
And breaking through this ground you stand on
But you don't even know what you stand for

It's sad to say a part of you is missing
And that you're dying to please
But you're gone,
We lost you
And it's probably someone else's fault
At least you like to think so
At least you like to think that you're not wrong

This isn't a fashion show
There's no runway for these models
So get on the floor and help me sing along until you lungs explode
That's when you know that you're alive
That's when you know for sure
These are the moments that we live for

Is there something I'm missing here

So lets walk this path another time
We'll escape our boring lives for at least for tonight
Because what is mine is yours and yours is mine
This fire burns in us for life

(1,2,3 GO)

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GO!

These, these are, the moments that we live for
These, these are, the moments that we live for
For! For! For!