Smoke Screen

Alove For Enemies

I almost can't stand to watch, as we are made to suffer In a scene run by fashion, and what label you are on Wake up, look around, at what your living for Wake up, look around, what are you living for It's not a popularity contest for you to judge It's about what's in your heart, and what you can believe in I've seen your game, one thousand times before You're nothing new, we know what you will do You lie inside, you hide behind your girls, your money, they wo n't mean a thing I won't play your game I will never be like you Lying to everyone, lying to myself Now we are, right here, tell me what you believe We won't let you, tell us who we really are