

# Crooked Minds

Billy Talent

Crooked minds have gone astray  
Have they never learned from yesterday?  
Only a fool would wear the crown  
One day the kids will tear it down

Yeah

Can't you see the clocks are ticking away?  
They try to fit more hours into the day  
To see that you was crunching numbers away  
We're running out breath just to keep up the pace

And when did the revolver start the race?  
When did the revolver start the race?

Accelerated architecture creates  
a manufactured lifestyle for the deranged  
They swallow up the green and build up the gray  
And like tomorrows kids, dispose of today

And when d'you think the roots will buy them out?  
When d'you think the roots will buy them out?

Crooked minds under gray skies  
They can't live 'til something dies  
(the kids will tear it down)  
'til something dies  
(the kids will tear it down)

Crooked minds ain't satisfied  
'til the ground touches the sky  
(the kids will tear it down)  
touches the sky  
(the kids will tear it down)

Cemetery statue stare into space  
sucked into a social media craze  
They're looking for an answer to explain  
the reason why disaster strikes again

A picture perfect family sits by the lake  
swimming in a sea of mechanical waste  
And can't they see a tragedy awaits?  
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We'll tear it down

Cauterize these butchered eyes  
Tangled in their power lines  
Tear the ground up with their lives  
Raise the caskets in the sky  
Someday soon they'll realise  
Nothing's left for you and I  
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