

# Mouth Guards of the Apocalypse

Broken Social Scene

How did this happen  
Yeah, everybody quit  
It's dancer and hatred  
And the radio sounds like shit  
If you can't help me  
Then help someone like me  
'cause it all went away, and it went quietly

Words of hope are a joke for the numb  
The poets a liar and we all want some  
It's me and it's you and it's all I can do  
To not jump from the building  
Jump right into you

Our heroes are dicks  
We don't pay to protect them  
If zero's a lover  
I can't get a correction  
The truth, the truth  
That fabulous lie  
I'm tired of smiling  
While you constantly die

I don't wanna be scared  
Or addicted to the dream  
This fight is a ghost  
Whose suicide was unseen  
I'm done, I'm done  
I wanna kill all my friends  
I wanna grab them from the dark  
And show them their end

It's you  
It's me  
And it's all we believe  
I'm trying for the living and I'm staying  
So I can leave