Young Hearts Be Free Tonight

Give Up The Ghost

Send my regards, see my new scars?

I am half dead from all these love songs

Intro to incoming end- sing the ones that make you live

The world is spinning round and round

And we're just staring at the ground

(It's only everything)

It's been too long since the last time we felt alive We're digging our own graves— we're damning our own prayers And these are songs the world would sing, but they're too deaf for honesty And these are lives the world would lead, but they're against injury

Dance to the misery of your life put to backbeat
Dance to the sound of everything you ever lost
(Never had, nothing at all)
I wouldn't be here if I'd never plugged in this outlet
There is a world waiting for us to live in it
(Viva Love) Sing everything you've ever loved
For everything that you will one day love
Long live the sound of desperation
Long live the stereo of destruction