I Die;you Die

Information Society

This is not love
This is not even worth a point of view
In echo park i
Pause for effect and whisper "who are you? "

They crawl out of their holes for me
And I die; you die
Hear them laugh
Watch them turn on me
And I die; you die
See my scars they call me such things
Tear me tear me tear me

Now I've got your names
Screaming "you will suffer!" and "it's all too late"
Now I'll tell you
Does everything stop when the old time fails?
They crawl out of their holes for me
And I die; you die
Hear them laugh watch them turn on me
And I die; you die
See my scars, they call me such things
Tear me tear me tear me