Stop wasting your words convincing yourself that no one hurts

Time killed the rebel that could not change with time And fashion placed a flower at the image in our mind Of the switchblade saint surrounded carving out his prose
And mumbling what he knows

Chorus:

SiddHartha's of Suburbia
Stop wasting your words
convincing yourself that no one hurts
And dance away your death
and don't be alarmed there's nothing left
It's all right

The archetype of rock-n-roll is dying in his bed While the debutantes deny it and set their clocks ahead Cause every night is New Years and everyday is dull Long live rock-n-roll

Chorus:

SiddHartha's of Suburbia
Stop wasting your words
convincing yourself that no one hurts
And dance away your death
and don't be alarmed there's nothing left
It's all right

BRIDGE: They used to say the world was flat if you went too far you'd fall Just beyond the cul-de-sac, the houses and the mall it's beautiful

The future is a stereo that eats your favorite tapes The soundtrack to your youth that cannot be replaced So hold on to every song before they disappear Your future almost here

Chorus:

SiddHartha's of Suburbia
Stop wasting your words
convincing yourself that no one hurts
And dance away your death
and don't be alarmed there's nothing left
It's all right
Just hold on tight,
Just hold on tight