

## Artbreaker I

### Kids in Glass Houses

This is not the way we planned it  
This is just the way it's going down.  
The greedy kiss, the empty handed  
And I can see the vultures landing  
The value of the dollar to the noun,  
Forever underestimated.

I love the way you call it art  
When you never even use your heart,  
And I just wanna tear you apart.

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When you never even use your heart,  
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The needle finds the vinyl vein  
And silence deafens everyone around.

Raise a glass of punk champagne  
This is not going the way we planned it.  
Glad to say her bad ship's going down  
So party like you understand it.

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When you never even use your heart,  
And I just wanna tear you apart.

I love the way you call it art  
When you never even use your heart,  
And I just wanna tear you apart.

This is not the way we came to play around.  
This is not the way we came to play around.