

Friend

Kill the Romance

Little man, little man don't you know where to stand, we will run you over
You can run, you can hide, you can even try to die, but those things you do in vain
Nothing sacred nothing lasts, the thing is we're your god and you will never be a man
You deserve nothing we give you everything, trust your god obey the divine

Come on soldier take your place, creep on the ground just do it now
Pull yourself up or die
Bless the mighty, pray the savior, do us magic say we're right
It seems you like it

Fight! just do as we say
Stay! don't you ever leave
Game! ain't over 'till we let you die, or be buried alive

I will be your friend for life
And your eyes if they go blind
You are my only one
So will you stay by my side

Should I be someone else, I can't pull myself together
Am I worth nothing
Who are you, who are we, do they even care about
We're dead to the world
Why do they laugh, I'm trying very hard, guess I'm a failure
Kill me now I want out, I can't remember how it feels to be alive