

## Rough Draft (An Explanation)

### Killing The Dream

Where do you go?  
When everything you know is wrong  
If you know anything at all  
Tomarow always starts so bright  
Right before it fades and all the empty faces  
They all turn again  
When all the lights are off  
We're all just dead  
Kill the lights  
Kill the pain  
Kill the lights  
Kill the pain