

Dissolution

Kisschasy

Talk, talk, talk, a constant canvas
Painting all that we know
Do you think that we don't know the truth?

Down, down low beneath the surface
You will find you're hollow
Say one word and that word will echo

Bite your tongue 'cause they won't listen
We won't sit and die here
All that's dark will now turn into light

Power doesn't come from one
It comes from the whole nation
You will never cut into the sky

Take, take, take but never give back
We've got more than we need
You've become the dagger in our back

We can't wait for intervention
There must be a change here
In the way we think and how we act

There are no more virgins left in this town
Everybody's thinking up new names
Can't you see we're slowly going down, down?
And we can't let this be our fate

Down, down low beneath the surface
You will find you're hollow
Say one word and that word will echo