

Better Off Dead

Lostprophets

I wanna talk about a sound, a voice, a freedom, rejoice
I can't stay silent while you take away a choice
The guns, the armor, the gossip, the drama
The innocent, guilty, we're all free of karma
The nation, the rules, the patient, the fools
The picket lines designed to close down schools
A chance we take, the path, we tread
You cant cry freedom when your standing on a dent
Nobody puts it in me, I really wanna get free
Had enough of hatred, jealousy, envy
The liars, the fakes, the funerals, the wakes
The life we live, we give, it takes
We stall, we cast, the futures the past
The laws we break to slow to fast
The highs the lows, we fell we rose
Wi' happiness or woes, we come and we go

Go!

I sing revolution, while you're trying to silence me
My resolution for a life I can live
Adversity has become part of my destiny
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my knees

And all I'm hearing is the news, the shots, the bombs the plots
We separate and define the streets, the blocks
The free, the brave, the dead, the grave
The everyday combat the ones we couldn't save

The scars the cracks the science the facts
Religion, control the knife in our backs
The found, the lost, we pay the cost
Genocide inside the tickets but a cross
Somebody put this in me, I really wanna just see
An end to all this hatred, jealously envy
The fires, the script, the records, the tapes
The weak, the strong, the love the hate
The sales the mast, no futures, no past,
Abuse we take, to slow, to fast
The high the low, we fell we rose
??? to come and we go

Go!

I sing revolution, while you're trying to silence me
My resolution for a life I can live
Adversity has become part of my destiny
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my,

I sing revolution, singing oh are you hearing me
I call to arms well how are you lost in this misery

I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my,
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my,
I'd rather die on my feet, than ever live on my knees

(Then something else I can't work out)
these graves that you leave us replace no prized freedom
Replace you're promised freedom...