

# Nevermind The Living Dead

## Stuck in the Sound

Inert common people  
Without love  
Are going down everyday  
It makes me high anyway!

Hail the storm  
Hang on!  
You flashy storm  
Turn into dead light  
Turn into dead like

Inner common people

Here is my voice  
Hang on!  
To flashy stars  
Trying to look like  
Trying to look like  
A living one.

Inert common people  
without love  
Are going down everyday  
It makes me high anyway  
Anyway

Heroes  
Are killed by love  
Am I wrong?  
And threw the last response

Inert common people  
Without love  
Are going down everyday  
And it makes me cry anyway

Hail the storm  
Hang on!  
You flashy storm  
Turn into dead light  
Turning to a dead like  
A living one!

Inert common people  
Without love  
Are going down everyday  
And it makes me cry anyway

Heroes  
They leave with a gun  
In a throat  
And threw the last response  
No one is loud enough  
That's all I've got  
And all I've got  
is you...

Inert common people  
Without love  
Are going down anyway  
They hide to cry everyday  
Behind the stars anyway  
There is nothing nothing!  
anyway...