

# Dead Living

Sugarcult

I can't take it  
It's just a paycheck  
Making arrangements to burn it to the ground  
I can't fake it  
When nothing's sacred  
Making arrangements to burn it to the ground

And beauty lies in the ignorant  
With the sound of selling out to the innocent

I can't save us from the outside  
I can't take it, what I'm told  
You can't stop it  
It just started  
Dead living on the radio  
I can't save us from the outside

I can't take it  
I won't cooperate  
Making arrangements to bury it in the ground  
I can't fake it  
This station  
Is going under, so I'll bury this in the ground

And beauty lies in the ignorant  
With the sound of selling out to the innocent

I can't save us from the outside  
I can't take it, what I'm told  
You can't stop it  
It just started  
Dead living on the radio  
I can't save us from the outside

I can't take it  
It's just a paycheck  
Making arrangements  
I can't take it  
It's just a paycheck  
Making arrangements

I can't take one more day all for I am done  
I can't bend, this must end, counting back from 3, 2, 1

I can't save us from the outside  
I can't take it, what I'm told  
You can't stop it  
It just started  
Dead living on the radio  
I can't save us from the outside

I can't save us  
You can't take us  
No one gets out alive  
I can't save us  
You can't take us  
No one gets out