

## Walk of Fame

### The Fall of Troy

He bottles up problems  
Because nothing's gonna solve them now  
(Just kill the sound..)

Then she and all her girlfriends  
They go out dressed in purple satin  
Choking back the fashions  
Hoping shit will happen

Here right now  
(make up your mind, stop wasting time)  
Will tell... dare you do I?  
Fuck that!!!

First he tells you one thing,  
Even when his eyes say  
"I'm sorry.. (I'm slipping once again)"  
I hate to say I told you  
I hate to say I told you anything at all...  
You never listen anyways

You don't know what I am capable of  
Keep this knife by my side, until I die  
You don't know what I am capable of

This is how Hollywood kills revolutions  
And this is where the shit has to stop  
Breeding a counter-culture of traitors and whores  
Nurturing their greed because money means more

This city is a disease spreading and sucking life  
From almost every pure thing  
Cocaine and drinks is how they are raised  
And fucking their way to the party from which they came  
Just like Mommy and Daddy did.  
Aren't they the reason you're a mistake, kid?

I'm alright on my own  
With you on the other side of the world  
So I guess that you see  
As plain as I can be  
The initials 'LA' aren't in my vocabulary