

Rock's Not Dead

The Letter Black

Rock's not dead
You know rock's not dead
Now

Woah you're so popular, you're the next thing
They're going to love ya, set the countdown to 15
They're gonna fix you up, polish everything
They'll put the words in your mouth and tell you what to sing

Make 'em dance baby, make 'em lose control
All the fame in the world won't ever make you whole
You're just the latest trend, climbing up the charts
Keep singing to their feet while I speak to their hearts

To all the kids in the black t-shirts
In the middle of the pit, living 'til it hurts
It's time to raise those fists and bang your head
Rock's not dead
To the back of the class, tattoo, nose ring
To all the freaks who wouldn't change a thing
Stand up now, let me hear you scream
Rock's not dead

Here come the paparazzi, here come the headlines
Your 15 minutes have you begging for a rewind
They're gonna tame you then try to blame you
They'll change your style, change your name but it's the same you

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