

# 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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