Alpha Kappa Fall off a Balcony

The Menzingers

I saw you lying on the ocean With your battleship next to me I'm not falling for your confusion Hateful staring back at me Its a WMD broken foreign policy Call out my number 192 and we'll see Is that how i die, from an rpg? From a man who could have been my friend If we had just wait to see Die for an administration full of shit Pull the trigger and kill, for a god who doesn't exist And i'll supply, there's gotta be something else Don't back down its time to play your role Its a feat, your gun don't have a soul yes my father tell that there's something else Don't back down its time to play your role Its a feat, your gun don't have a soul You can't live forever there's gotta be something else Sins of the father sins of the son The free world is dying the liars have won Don't you raise your voice to me.