

# Kill 'em With Guidance

## This or the Apocalypse

I'm like a single, single idea that keeps you up  
I'm like a thousand, thousand lights that bleed into  
one  
I'm like a million, million cries for cease fire  
But you will never see my face amongst the billion  
liars

Liar - just keep your face where you eat  
Bastard - just keep your faith in the dream  
Coward - I'll pull the crown over your eyes  
I'll pull the crown over your eyes  
You know you're weak

I was so young, and I had hope and a vision  
but every window that I saw, another hard decision  
Three wars in my veins and not a drop of blood  
Yeah I punched that hollow glass just as hard as I  
could

Before we get back up  
we slit our wrists  
So you will know  
everything that I touched

How does it feel, stuck in that doctors chair  
knowing that you'll never afford it and nobody cares?  
No leaders because they only police us  
No history because they only delete us  
I'll carve my name in the ground  
I'll shove your face in the dirt  
I'll gather all of my comrades  
and we will look back at one another with a smile on  
our face  
As far as you're concerned we are the terrorists

We're here to break your nightsticks and feed you tear  
gas  
shut down all of your airwaves and take our lives back  
No more; we're here to take our lives back

Before we get back up  
we slit our wrists  
So you will know  
everything that I touched  
Before we get back up  
we slit our wrists  
So you will know  
exactly where I was.