

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.