

# Billy Talent, Where Is The Line?

Urban Hipster, the new gangster... frontin' by the club  
New wave mannequins packin' haircuts, instead of packin' guns  
Magazines form overseas, won't teach you how to feel  
They trade in their hearts for indie rock charts to tell them what is real

When did they assume... putting on a costume?  
Gave them a right to... ostracize  
Out of the woodwork... art aficionados  
Answer one question...

Where is the line? Where is the line?  
Between your fashion and your mind  
Where is the line? Where is the line?  
'Cause some of us aren't blind!  
Where is the line? Where is the line?  
To be your self is not a crime  
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'Cause some of us aren't blind!  
She sells street cred with no smile, at the local record store  
She's acting the role and dressing the part, pretending to be bored  
The truth about conformity, is it bites without a sting  
Trends come and go, but when your alone it doesn't mean a thing

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Here today, but forgotten tomorrow!  
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