

Death By Stereo, The Plague

They forgot and they stopped trying
They never saw the beauty in ugliness
In this climate I feel like I'm dying
Suffocating a slow and painful death
The hateful status, the ladders you're climbing
Are taking you to new heights of ignorance
Let's think about it, it's really kind of funny
I couldn't get in on your fucking list

I never fit in anywhere
And now I don't think I fit here

With no hope
Nothing to believe in
The kind of place we all dream about
Without borders, without boundaries
Creative outlet I can't live without
Uniforms, cop like styles
We see you coming, marching single file
Bow to fashion, your leader man
Come on baby
Sieg heil

I never fit in anywhere
And now I don't think I fit here
Before you walk out on that floor
Look around, it's a mirror

Oh, oh

Ladies and gentlemen, individuality has left the building

FUCK YOU!

I never fit in anywhere
And now I don't think I fit here
Before you walk out on that floor
Look around, it's a mirror

With no hope, nothing to believe in
No hope, nothing to believe in
No hope, nothing to believe in
I've got something to believe in!