

# Give Up The Ghost, Young Hearts Be Free Tonight

Send my regards, see my new scars?  
I am half dead from all these love songs  
Intro to incoming end- sing the ones that make you live  
The world is spinning round and round  
And we're just staring at the ground  
(It's only everything)

It's been too long since the last time we felt alive  
We're digging our own graves- we're damning our own prayers  
And these are songs the world would sing,  
but they're too deaf for honesty  
And these are lives the world would lead,  
but they're against injury

Dance to the misery of your life put to backbeat  
Dance to the sound of everything you ever lost  
(Never had, nothing at all)  
I wouldn't be here if I'd never plugged in this outlet  
There is a world waiting for us to live in it  
(Viva Love) Sing everything you've ever loved  
For everything that you will one day love  
Long live the sound of desperation  
Long live the stereo of destruction