

# Hear The Sirens, Don't Threaten Me With A Good

All that I am; all those dreams that I have now,  
They swallow me and I can't see just what I'm turning out to be.  
All that I know is I'm so far from home:  
These amplifiers resonate a local sound that's gone astray.  
Where will this take me?  
All the faces that I see and all the dreams they told me never to believe.  
What will this do to me?  
Break me down and throw me out:  
Fuck all the fears and fuck every single doubt.  
Just let these chords take me away into a place I'd rather be.  
This is where we want to go: we want it more, we want it more  
because I'm so ready to begin; those brutal hearts, I know we'll win!  
This is where we want to go: we want it more, we want it more!  
With all my bridges burned, I'll never take a fucking look back.  
It'll never work for me as long as art is still elite.  
When this is over, no one else to help me sing along:  
I'll keep singing my dead songs through every right and every wrong  
and though I'm still young, I'll keep screaming with fear and passion.  
I'll sing this by myself; I don't need anybody else!  
They say to choose a path: left or right, and these rights or wrongs.  
Fuck them! Let's keep singing our favorite songs.  
Keep screaming into the night:  
My lungs will burst when these words meet sunlight.