

Kiros, Behind White Picket Fences

Always thought that it's ironic
That what makes us so plutonic
Has only made us tighter
Visionary and a fighter
How can we just walk away
See all this hurting every day
We'll watch this fire burn itself out
While we'll live our lives
We'll live this life in doubt

Disfunctional
Rejectional

This circle is so vicious
It's meaning is fictitious
Hold on to each other
My sister and your brother

We both know
What we've been through
Did this together me and you
Walked through this suburban
Nightmare
Got that scars on our hearts
To prove we were there

Disfunctional
Rejectional

Just intoxicate our lives
With everything that we despise
And these sugar coated lies
You fed us to feel alive
No

Whoa, we'll never know
Whoa, we may never know
With everything we're shown
And everything were told
And always feeling cold

Somehow, Someway,
We made it to today

Somehow, Someway,
We made it to today