

Lost Prophets, Burn burn

Where do i begin, with this life we're living in
Market youth the uniform, make us all fit in
But do you think, that we're that blind?
That we can't see, through all your lies
'Cause it's no good
Burn, burn the station
We'll burn it down
Burn, burn the truth
Enjoy the flames
In celebration
Enjoy the sound
For us, for them, for you
I know that i've been told
My integrity was sold
Prized and placed upon a shelf
It's worth its weight in gold
But do you think, we've lost our minds?
Yeah we can see, through all your lies
'Cause it's no good
Burn, burn the station
We'll burn it down
Burn, burn the truth
Enjoy the flames
In celebration
Enjoy the sound
For us, for them, for you
Burn, burn the truth, the lies, the news
Burn, burn the life, that you can choose
Burn, burn the hate, that gets, you through
Burn, burn for us, for them, for you }ileś tamrazy...
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