

Only Crime, Fallen Idols

Someone said it years before
And today I know it's true
Some dreams can't help but die
Pinned to those that we looked up to

What about our children
And who'll pray for tomorrow's gods
And the pain and wisdom gained
From decades of moral decay

And the fallen idols
To me they're still the same
And I pray they rest forever
But the new revival
Of the skeletal remains
Paints a dark and caustic future

Burned out like a dying sun
On alcohol and cheap romance
Where the junkies and the suicides
Believed inside they had a chance

We're the kids in the shadows
Just beyond society's eyes
Restless and pure of heart
They don't understand so they despise

Hey troubadour we're waiting for you
Will your words bring redemption for the times?
For all the faded reputations
The poets, the sinner and their crimes