

# 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