

# Superheist, Will The Change

Why does the score have to be like this?  
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips,  
On the edge of the world I am waiting for you.

Ha!

Care for a taste of this?  
Its gonna get you high,  
Eyes that burn so red,  
Like a blood lit sky,  
Dramatic atic,  
Screams at night,  
He's twisting,  
He's falling away,  
And ill grow up,  
And make the most of my whole life,  
Mean while,  
Im twisting i'm fading away.

Why does the score have to be like this?  
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips,  
On the edge of the world I am waiting for you.

Break down,  
Will the change,  
This bleak distored view.

Care for a taste of this,  
Its gonna get you high,  
Eyes that burn so red,  
Like a blood lit sky,  
Dramatic atic,  
Cries at night,  
He's twisting,  
He's breaking away,  
And he'll grow up,  
And make the most his whole life,  
This time,  
He's twisting,  
He's breaking away.

Why does the score have to be like this?  
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips,  
On the edge of the world I am waiting for you.

Break down,  
Will the change,  
This bleak distored view,  
How long,  
Conceal the shame,  
Reveal the point of view.

Portraits of anger,  
Refuse,  
Receive,  
Reborn,  
Respect,  
We face the danger,  
We become stronger.

They never, ever change,  
No, huh!  
They never, ever change,  
No, huh!

They never, ever change,  
No, huh!  
They never, ever change,  
No, huh!

Break down,  
Will the change,  
This bleak distored view,  
How long,  
Conceal the shame,  
Reveal the point of view.

I point at you.