

The Birthday Massacre, Horror Show

They're getting ugly
They're a horror show
And now we're laughing because they'll never know
That they have everything
We give them all of our own and they tell us they're sick and they're all alone

They make fools of us together
But we always think of them
All their laughing and their talking and their wasting of our time
And it always hurts to see them now
That everything is different
We don't like to see their eyes cause they will never look the same

They shut the door
We fell far behind
We try forgiveness
But they cross the line
And now the moment has passed and we can't rewind
We are dead long before we run out of time

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