

Walls Of Jericho, I Know Hollywood And You Ain't

Your mechanical eyes show how empty you are inside
Night after night you walk through the door searching hoping, rotting and dying
What about this life keeps you going
Are you willing to kill this
One after another you line up to be seen
Hollow, wide eyed, drama queen
Are you willing to kill this cheap creep show

If you are looking for the time of your life you've got it
Searching, hoping and slowly rotting if you are looking for the time you've got it
All dolled up your selling and buying lies you buy their lies
Let's kill this cheap creep show

To all boys and girls with empty mouth and empty hands
What would you give to have it all to all the boys and girls what would you give to have it all
You've got look your best
Dress to impress if you're going to sell us the perfect image