

Blindside, Die Buying

Tempting life
Won't come and beg for the last time
It's already ours we just came here to claim it
And we are not paying a dime
In the street you'll find us
Vulnerable but lit up like a cigarette
Celebrating thankxmas
Without a regret

Can't buy this freedom
With another slogan
With another lie
Can't buy this freedom
With another gadget
Buy or die
What do you say, let's stay
And not run away
Can't buy this freedom
With another slogan
With another lie

Tempting life
I feel like houseclimbing
Down the street
Newfound freedom
Making wings grow out of my feet
In these streets we live
In this streets we die
Fear is so expensive
And freedom is so free that it's hard to buy

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