

# Boysetsfire, Full Color Guilt

Ideals of beauty set to color  
In savvy death camp chic  
The runways turn to gauntlets of disgrace and sickness  
For your spectacle your piece

Freeze - her hollow eyes now give you anything  
Dead - she never saw it coming anyway

Acceptance is the starving girl that you created  
Bleeding your disease  
For images of tragedy that you take pride in  
To make her feel ashamed

Freeze - her hollow eyes now give you anything  
Dead - she never saw it coming anyway

Articles will not redeem  
The dead now lying at your feet  
You know she doesn't matter  
So don't act so coy  
She's starving for you  
Did you even notice what you took

Freeze - her hollow eyes now give you anything  
Dead - she never saw it coming anyway