

Death By Stereo, Holding 60 Dollars On A Burnin

What's that constant ringing in your ears?
Could it be the guilt from all the cheers?
Come on big boy!
You're a star!
Did you forget
Who you're friends are?
Phony bands,
False leaders.
You let this bullshit come between us.
Get high off an ego
Instead of a drug.
We'll still be here when you're done.

And No I won't back down.
No I won't back down.
No I won't back doooown.

Helping you is like a slap in the face.
Milk it, milk it, milk it
With no haste.
Without your greed
Selfish desire.
We'll still be here
Take it higher.
I've got this fucking wire tapped.
I'm onto you with this hard life act.
I know the ropes
I know where it's at.
See the beauty
That you can't.

And No I won't back down.
No I won't back down.
No I won't back down.
To the bullshit
No one believes you anymooore.
Mooooore.
Anymore.

Keep on
keep on
keepin on.
Don't let 'em get you down.
Keep on
Keep on
Keepin on.
Keep oooooon.

No I won't back down.
No I won't back down.
No I won't back down.
Anymore!