

Death By Stereo, These Are A Few Of My Favorite Things

Your pop culture is shit
Where do I stand as an individual?
In a cultureless society
One that I don't need
I've got a mind of my own
Here I stand without a place to roam
With out an idol telling me just who I am or who I need to be

Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can break my back, you can break my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart

Vomit all your bile
You attempt to castrate all our dreams
You live and breathe as we jump through rings

As we all live, we all die
Without a purpose is not how I lie
I will not take this one lying down
We will bring you down

Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can break my back, you can break my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart
And if you lived life
You could see through more than hollow eyes
That your victory isn't much to me
It is the end of life

This world is vile, I can feel it burning up my skin, my ears, my eyes, my brain
I can feel it burning up my skin
This world is vile, I can feel it burning up my skin, my ears, my eyes, my brain
I CAN FEEL HATE

Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can break my back, you can break my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart
And if you lived life
You could see through more than hollow eyes
That your victory isn't much to me
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