

Fear Before The March Of Flames, Whisky Is Alri

I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street
I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street peddlers miracle
JUICE

Do I hear? Do I hear?
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Buyer in the balcony (section)
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Buyer in the balcony (section)

Sold to the vampire and his lovely establishment
If integrity were a wooden spike, we'd all be fucked
Push the corpses into the gutter
We'd say to one another

These smart-ass children had it coming
These smart-ass children had it coming
These smart-ass children had it coming

These clones drone along to their power
These clones drone along to their power
These clones drone along to their power
These clones drone

Up sell
Up sell

These smart-ass children
had it coming

Up sell
Up sell
Up sell

These smart-ass children
Had it coming
These smart-ass

Up sell
Up sell
Up sell

If we're going out to dance
(You're up for sale)
they're pissing in the disco halls
(You're up for sale)

Up sell
Up sell
Up sell

If we're going out to dance
(You're up for sale)
they're pissing in the disco halls
(You're up for sale)

Up sell
Up sell
Up sell
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.

This is our lives watched by the auctioneer
This is our lives watched by the auctioneer

Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.
Up sell.