

Killing Heidi, Mascara

Stumbling along looking at nothing
Because your eyes are always on your feet
If you ever looked up, you'd see the sun
And the morning- you wonder why things are so bleak

Chorus:

Boring and old are the things you're told
About the outside world
Just wearing black won't take care of that
Don't be stupid girl

Walking, always talking
Never listening you just kick back
So how do you handle all the bullshit
That gets thrown your way?

Chorus:

Boring and old are the things you're
told about the outside world
and just wearing black won't take care of that
don't be stupid girl...
You're down on your knees trying
To appease somebody's mixed up statements
Cause in not much time
Your beliefs that are lies will be left by the pavement

I've been doing some thinking
About all your preaching and I don't wanna know
'Cause that is just conforming
That is not what you want to be

Chorus:

Boring and old are the things you're
told about the outside world
and just wearing black won't take care of that
don't be stupid girl...
You're down on your knees trying
To appease somebody's mixed up statements
Cause in not much time
Your beliefs that are lies will be left by the pavement