

Kisschasy, The Way They Walk

Arteries flexing as your heart beats hard.
Down through your temples to your wrists and palms (clench hard)

Stride down the catwalk, preaching patience,
show the world your pitch black disguise.
Sing the song they sing, the words you don't mean,
When's the last time you looked inside? (spoke your mind)

Stateline to Stateline I saw you over and again.
The speakers are shaking, it's the sound of a trend (soon to end)

Raise your fists to them, the underground idols.
hear the noise of a trend, soon to end.