Lostprophets, Burn, Burn

Where do I begin, with this life were living in Market youth their uniform, make us all fit in But do you think, that were that blind? That we cant see through all your lies? [chorus:] Cause if its no good Burn burn the stations Well burn it down Burn burn the truth Enjoy the flames In celebration Enjoy the sound For us, for them, for you I know that Ive been told My intergrity was sold Price and placed upon the shelf Its worth its weight in gold But do you think weve lost our minds? Yeah we can see through all your lies? Burn burn the truth the lies the news Burn burn the life that you cant choose Burn burn the hate that gets you through Burn burn for us, for them, for you [x4] Cause if its no good Burn burn the stations Well burn it down Burn burn the truth Enjoy the flames

In celebration Enjoy the sound

For us, for them, for you [x5]