

# Scars On Broadway, They Say

I walk the line, the line I choose  
I see the people in front of me  
I climb the wall, the wall of news  
I watch them show the tragedy

If you were me, could you defend  
The given rights to all of men?  
Let's fuck the world with all its trend  
They say it's all about to end  
They say it's all about to end  
They say, they say

There's a prison that's gone, but the fear lives on  
I watch you walking on the dotted line  
Maybe you don't see what's in front of me  
Maybe you won't stand the test of time

For we live in sin, for we will win  
I watch the president kiss his family  
For we live in sin, for we will win  
I watch the president fuck society

If you were me, could you defend  
The given rights to all of men?  
Let's fuck the world with all its trend  
They say it's all about to end  
They say it's all about to end  
They say, they say

I fall in love with the old times  
I've never mentioned my own mind  
Let's fuck the world with all its trend  
Thank god it's all about to end

They say it's all about to end  
They say, they say  
They say, they say  
They say it's all about to end