

We Are The Fury, Grand Divider

he stepped upon the stage with those empty adolescent eyes
tattoos to make his rouse in a heart sling screaming whine
well, the crowd ate up his words but i just don't see the point of trying to sing about the same things

backstage i saw his face buried deep in lips and lines
glass-eyed in the mirror just to kick off the night
time for curtain call
put the lights out through the lines
the irony pulls down on me every single time

oh i don't know if you really want to rock 'n roll

oh i don't know if you really want to rock at all
grand divider you're just a shadow on my wall and you're killing rock 'n roll tonight

don't say that you never remember shooting off your gun
while rap cats and class acts have a world of fun
behind the broken doors and in the bathroom stalls
i'm just the only person here to say it all out loud

oh i don't know if you really want to rock 'n roll
oh i don't know if you really want to rock at all
grand divider you're just a shadow on my wall and you're killing rock 'n roll tonight...