

# 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...