

Siamese Fighting Fish

"Crap Is The New Black"

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We were worn dead
Down to soulless
We were torn from all
That we wanted

Who makes the rules
Breaks the will
Takes the pay
Speaks astray

We were worn cold
Down to soulless

Maybe I'm burning
But I don't mind now.
The times are trying hard
To swallow the will of heart

Maybe I'm burning
And I don't even mind
Cause time should be mine
No trend will slow me down

Cutting edges of inverted circles
Run trial and error on the worn dead
Guitars are dead
Hipsters giving each other head
Crap is the new black
We all need a break
We all need a break

Take off your shades
Dress off, you're stuck up
Take off your shades
Dress off, you're stuck up

Maybe I'm burning
But I don't mind now.
The times are trying hard
To swallow the will of heart

Maybe I'm burning
And I don't even mind
Cause time should be mine
No trend will slow me down

Oh, how the thoughts are old now
And they seem so golden, and they seem so golden

Oh, how the thoughts are old now
But they seem so golden, but they seem so golden

Maybe I'm burning
But I don't mind now.
The times are trying hard
To swallow the will of heart

Maybe I'm burning
And I don't even mind
Cause time should be mine
No trend will slow me down

Take off your shades
Dress off, you're stuck up
Take off your shades
Dress off, you're stuck up

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