

Sorry, Let's Bowl!

"Blood"

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I couldn't help but noticing blood all over town
The fakers ran and someone important lost her crown

The freedom of speech is almost dying, the final blow
I almost believed there was hope 'cause you put on
such a show

A little goodbye-kiss to a world that used to care
It's such a twisted little turn, and a burden ment to bear
We don't give a fuck about the people we don't know
There's no compassion, there's no woe

I'm not a failure, I'm just seriously disturbed
I'm getting tired of everything being misheard

The kids wearing black isn't even crying for real
anymore
Depression is the latest fashion, they're just tired and
insecure

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(instrumental)

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