

30 Odd Foot Of Grunts "The Photograph Kills"

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The Photograph Kills

(CroweCochranAdamBrownRosieur)

Don't stand up

They'll try and push you down

Don't let them hold you in their hands

Don't step out

Words can run you down

And they'll feed while you lie bleeding on the ground

The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you

Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do

The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you

Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do

So don't stand up

Don't even think of fighting

Don't let them mould you to their plans

Don't step out into the glare of flash bulb lighting

Don't let them roll you in their hands

The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you

Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do

The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you

Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do

You start with the simplest of intentions

I've committed most sins known to mankind

But I still believe in the essential goodness of my spirit

I ask forgiveness continuously for I know he knows

Some things

Just have to be experienced

The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you

Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything you do

The photograph kills and your fame will destroy you

Trying to find a place to rest will taint everything I do

The photograph

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