

Billy Talent "Crooked Minds"

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Crooked minds have gone astray
Have they never learned from yesterday?
Only a fool would wear the crown
One day the kids will tear it down

Yeah

Can't you see the clocks are ticking away?
They try to fit more hours into the day
To see that you was crunching numbers away
We're running out breath just to keep up the pace

And when did the revolver start the race?
When did the revolver start the race?

Accelerated architecture creates
a manufactured lifestyle for the deranged
They swallow up the green and build up the gray
And like tomorrows kids, dispose of today

And when d'you think the roots will buy them out?
When d'you think the roots will buy them out?

Crooked minds under gray skies
They can't live 'til something dies
(the kids will tear it down)
'til something dies
(the kids will tear it down)

Crooked minds ain't satisfied
'til the ground touches the sky
(the kids will tear it down)
touches the sky
(the kids will tear it down)

Cemetery statue stare into space
sucked into a social media craze
They're looking for an answer to explain
the reason why disaster strikes again

A picture perfect family sits by the lake
swimming in a sea of mechanical waste

And can't they see a tragedy awaits?
Can't they see a tragedy awaits?

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'til the ground touches the sky
(the kids will tear it down)
touches the sky
(the kids will tear it down)

We'll tear it down

Cauterize these butchered eyes
Tangled in their power lines
Tear the ground up with their lives
Raise the caskets in the sky
Someday soon they'll realise
Nothing's left for you and I
Nothing's left for you and I

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