

Bullets*In "Something Still"

Visit "[Something Still](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Born under fire
A sentiment alive
Buried in our disillusion
The medium itself -
Narcotics of our own distraction

Now!

Sever ties
And fuck the recognition
A well of discontent
Purged with retribution

Your Artifice of Achievement

Something
Something found
Something still
In the Underground

We can galvanize
A spirit left behind
And fuck their compromise
All they left behind

It's too late to pull our irons from the fucking fire

Something
Something shoved down
Something still
In the Underground

Visit [Bullets*In](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.