

## Dillinger Four "Wrecktheplacefantastic"

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EYES BURNING FROM THE SUN SHINING BRIGHT  
I HIDE FROM THE LIGHT  
CHOKEDOWN A SMOKE AND WAIT FOR THE NIGHT  
HOORAY FOR ALL THE PROGRESS WE'VE MADE  
THE HOLLOW INVENTIONS AND RIGID CONVERSATIONS  
AND RULES WE'VE OBEYED  
WATCH THEM FALL, WATCH THEM ALL FADE AWAY

HOORAY FOR THE GUN, HOORAY FOR THE CHAIR  
HOORAY FOR THE PRISONS AND POISONOUS AIR  
MAYBE IT MATTERS AND MAYBE IT  
DON'T MATTER  
I THINK IT MATTERS TO ME  
AND IF THERE'S ONE THING WE LEARN  
TODAY  
IT'S WATCH WHAT YOU SAY

RAISE A GLASS TO YEARS GONE PAST  
AND SMASH IT ON THE FLOOR  
DESTROY ALL THE YESTERDAYS  
TOO LITTLE TOO LATE  
THEY'RE NOTHING ANYMORE

WHERE WILL YOU BE WHEN IT COMES TO AN END  
EMBRACING THE FALSEHOODS ON WHICH YOU DEPEND  
OR TAKING THE MOMENT TO SPIT IN THE EYE  
OF THOSE YOU'VE STOOD BESIDE  
DON'T THINK YOU CAN HIDE IT AWAY  
IT SHOWS RIGHT ON YOUR FACE

I DON'T THINK WE'LL  
FORGIVE OR FORGET  
WE'LL MOVE AHEAD WITHOUT REGRET  
WE'RE TETHERED LIKE A DOG ON A ROPE  
CONDEMNED TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES  
BUT EVERYONE WILL STILL HAVE HOPE  
CELEBRATE THE FILTH IN OUR LIVE  
NO REMORSE OR REGRETS INSIDE.

