

The Birthday Massacre "Red Stars"

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Best of cruel intentions
Finding what they fail to mention
No truth, all pretension
Raise your hand to get attention

You give and we take it
You build it, we break it
You sign and we erase it
You feel it, we fake it

It's my red star, steal it
It's my red star, can't let go
It's my red star, conceal it
It's my red star, I know

Wasted education
Celebrating imitation
Misplaced admiration
Speaking for a generation

You give and we take it
You build it, we break it
You sign and we erase it
You feel it, we fake it

It's my red star, steal it
It's my red star, can't let go
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