

# Abomination

## "They're Dead"

Visit "[They're Dead](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Where are all my friends now  
Acquaintances have come and gone  
Past along the road of life  
Familiar scenes and photographs

Stand tall  
Forget  
Stand tall  
They're dead

Life has had it's up and down  
In past they'd be around  
There to lend a helping hand  
Friends are often in demand

Enemies and friends just coexist  
Jealousy puts me on their hate list  
Magazines spells truth in my own words  
Recreate the hell they all deserve

Reassured that they've all gone  
Once I thought they'd be along

They live behind a plastic mask  
Such a self assuring task

Censored values, empty visions  
No predictions, no decisions  
Mother loser living at home  
Never left the nest to unknown  
Bewildered in the face of danger  
Obscurely structured fallen angel  
Mommy dearest is his savior  
Laughing at the newest stranger

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