Fear Before The March Of Flames "Whisky Is Alright In Place, But Place Is In Hell"

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I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street peddlers miracle
I am the street
I am the street
I am the street peddlers miracle
JUICE

Do I hear? Do I hear?
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Buyer in the balcony (section)
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Do I hear? Do I hear?
Buyer in the balcony (section)

Sold to the vampire and his lovely establishment If integrity were a wooden spike, weÂ'd all be fucked Push the corpses into the gutter WeÂ'd say to one another

These smart-ass children had it coming These smart-ass children had it coming These smart-ass children had it coming

These clones drone along to their power These clones drone along to their power These clones drone along to their power These clones drone

Up sell Up sell

These smart-ass children had it coming

Up sell Up sell Up sell

These smart-ass children Had it coming These smart-ass Up sell Up sell Up sell If weÂ're going out to dance (YouÂ're up for sale) theyÂ're pissing in the disco halls (YouÂ're up for sale) Up sell Up sell Up sell If weÂ're going out to dance (YouÂ're up for sale) theyÂ're pissing in the disco halls (YouÂ're up for sale) Up sell Up sell Up sell Up sell. Up sell. Up sell. This is our lives watched by the auctioneer This is our lives watched by the auctioneer Up sell. Up sell.

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Up sell. Up sell.