

Lola Ponce

"Plague"

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In the dark, in the dark you'll find us
Making noise to the beat of fashion
No name brand will keep us in this hole

Apologize making indecision
Come alive in the patron saints of medicine
Medicine makes friends

At the bottom of a wishing well
Was a secret that we dare not speak out loud
Holding hands in a powerful stare
Wearing badges of death to show we care

I only do what the people say
I exist in the hearts of all our friends
I don't want to be a victim here
I just want to rid the people of this

Yeah, we all die young
We need no victims in this
Flaccid generation
We need no victims in this

Put us in, put us in submission
Bring a life, wanna fight your system
Won't back down till the conversation ends

In front of me the calamine breaks even
Take it back to the panic push
And promises, cause promises break friends

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