

Lostprophets

"The Dead"

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I pulled the pin on our hate grenade today
A thousand heartbeats will be silenced this way
Well, no one listens to words I say
No one cares about anything
The revolution's dying fast
Now set the tone upon this mass

So say what you want
Your still a thorn in my side
You can take it away
I won't give up inside
And you can put us on trial
And sentence us all to death... !

You'll fuckin' hear us sing!

This! Is!
Not what we're fighting for!
This! Is!
The one we're living!
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
Oh can you hear them screaming?
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
The dead! The dead!

So tell me, officer
How does it feel?
When these four horsemen cause so much
catastrophe!
When everything around me falls
The battled man comes through these halls
The punishment by my revenge
With gasoline!

So say what you want
You're still thorn in my side
You can take it away
I won't give up inside
You can put us on trial
And sentence us all to death... !

You fucking hypocrite!

This! Is!
Not what we're fighting for!
This! Is!
Not what we're living!
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
Oh can you hear them screaming?
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
The dead! The dead!

You're so proud and tall but falling down...
It's so strong your world is falling down...
Ah-ha-hahaaaa Haa-haaooow

You're so proud and tall but falling down...
It's so strong your world is falling down...
Ah-ha-hahaaaa Haa-haaooow

(So proud)
You're so proud and tall but falling down...

This! Is!
Not what we're fighting for!
This! Is!
The one we're living!
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
Oh can you hear them screaming?
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
Oh can you hear them screaming?
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
Oh can you hear them screaming?
Whoah-whoa-oh-whoah-oh!
Oh can you hear them screaming?

(This! Is!)
Not what we're fighting for

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