

Lower Class Brats

"Kingdom Come Get Your Crown"

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All eyes are on you kid! You're the new sensation.
It's a tough job keeping the stones situated,
You have to announce it like a protest against the
wind.

Speak strong with your feet deep in the mud or your
words will blow away
Like dandelions in the wind. Separating you from your
life,
Taking you from everything you know and the ones you
thought you knew.

Fall a thousand times and get back up,
Your words are underlined in red
So from the highest point in your chest
Push away from the edge, you've got this one under
your belt.
Push away from the end.

Tell them all you're a star and you can ride
In the back of the car and get lost in the distance.

She's not going anywhere planted like a rose in thorns
in the glare
Here's your shot to let her know it's over.
The only roads she'll ever see, she'll see alone.

Get back up and show them your teeth

When the lights on the stage begin to dim, bow out bow
down.
And if the airwaves make one sound shut them down
shut them out.

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