

## **Dead Poetic "A Hoax To Live For"**

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You're all just staring, angry faces  
Begging for a place to die.  
Or I could leave you where you stand  
Up upon that hill that'll fall to the wayside

This hoax to live for  
Dictating regulation of thoughts  
This hoax to live for  
The very plague that kills us all  
The very plague that kills us all

And in this scene, I play the protagonist  
And as well I play the opposed  
Or I could leave you where you stand  
All alone in the hall, your trap for the meantime

And you call this home  
No home I've ever known  
No home I've ever known

This hoax to live for  
Dictating regulation of thoughts  
This hoax to live for  
The very plague that kills us all  
The very plague that kills us all

This isn't war  
But these are still battles  
This isn't war  
But these are still battles

This isn't war  
But these are still battles  
And battles make it all die out

This hoax to live for  
Dictating regulation of thoughts  
This hoax to live for  
The very plague that kills us all  
The very plague that kills us all

