

Dead Poetic "Crashing Down"

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Don't fool the crowd with all your sentiments in vain
We are alive again, we will survive again
Don't turn your back to every move you ever made
We are alive again, we will survive again

And all these sinners count on us to ease their pain
We're just as lost as them, we feel the sting from it
Convincing masses that we're all the same
We are alive again, we will survive again

Oh, until we all come crashing down
We are what we are

We've turned our back to every holy war you've played
Will you weep when you feel this love you have killed?
We paint our faces 'til we leave a stain
Then all the chemicals are racing in our veins

Oh, until we all come crashing down
We are what we are

They paint us immaculate
Ignoring the fact that we're shoving
Our faults in their faces

They wanted more
Of the fame, of the scripted, the same
Of the sacred, the fraud, fabricated

They wanted more
Of the fame, of the scripted, the same
Of the sacred, the fraud, fabricated
They want it

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