

Death By Stereo

"The Plague"

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They forgot and they stopped thinking
They never saw the beauty in ugliness
In this climate I feel like I'm dying
Suffocating a slow and painfully death

The hateful status the ladders you're climbing
Are taking you to new heights of ignorance
Let's think about it, it's really kinda funny
I couldn't get it on your fucking list

I never fit in anywhere
And now I don't think I fit here

With no hope, nothing to believe in
The kind of place we all dream about
Without borders without boundaries
Creative outlet I can't live without

Uniforms, cop like styles
We see you coming marching single file
Bow to fashion your leader man
Come on baby, siege heil

I never fit in anywhere
And now I don't think I fit here
Before you wall out on that floor
Look around, it's a mirror

Ladies and gentlemen
Individuality has left the building

Fuck you

I never fit in anywhere
And now I don't think I fit here
Before you wall out on that floor
Look around, it's a mirror

With no hope, nothing to believe in
No hope, nothing to believe in
No hope, nothing to believe in
I've got something to believe in

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