

Death By Stereo

"These Are A Few Of My Favorite Things"

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You're pop culture is shit
Where do I stand as an individual
In a cultureless society
One that I don't need

I've got a mind of my own
Here I stand without a place to roam
Without an idol telling me just who I am
Or who I need to be

Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can brake my back
You can brake my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart

Vomit all your bile
Your attempt to castrate all your dreams
You live and breathe
As we jump through rings

As we all live, we all die
Without a purpose is not how I lay
I will not take this one lying down
We will bring you down

Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can brake my back
You can brake my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart
And if you lived life,
You could see through more than hollow
That your victory isn't much to me
It is the end of life

This world is my vile
I can feel it burning up my skin
My ears
My eyes
My brain
I can feel hate churnin' from within

This world is vile
I can feel it burning up my skin
My ears
My eyes
My brain
I CAN FEEL HATE

Can't erase my life
You can't rip this feeling from my arms
You can brake my back
You can brake my heart
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart
And if you lived life,
You could see through more than hollow
That your victory isn't much to me
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