

Death By Stereo

"You Can Lead a Man to Reason, But You Can't Make Him Think"

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Burned a hole straight through my heart
Burned a hole straight through my heart
You burned a hold straight through my fucking heart
You had a hidden agenda from the start
Pennies in your pocket, knives in our backs
Money can't compensate when music lacks

You can't take our pride
I'm going to win this time
You can't buy this life
I worked to make it mine
You can't fake this pride
I stand tall defy
You can't take this life
We hold it deep inside

No friends left to burn
You can't take our pride
I'm going to win this time
You can't buy this life
I worked to make it mine
You can't fake this pride
I stand tall defy
You can't take this life
We hold it deep inside
No stones left unturned

Make no bones about it
Yours will surely be broken
Ruin a friendship over some tokens
When you look in the mirror
Tell me who do you see
Shattered reflection of a worthless being
And as you stand in broken glass
Your memory is swept up with the ash
No world to return
All your friends that you have burned
And when you open up your eyes
See through clouded skies
That's when you realize you're all alone

And if you put a gun to my head
And asked me
Do i want to live in your world
Or would I rather be dead?
I wouldn't stop you from pulling the trigger

Money can't compensate when music lacks
Now the knife's in your back

Thanks to **Angela**
(synthplayersrule@yahoo.com) for these lyrics

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