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The Vacancies "Children Of The Century"

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Cleveland!!

We keep out heads above the water Treading through the fire. We've had enough of your filth I see red all the time Like a blister on my eye Are you blessed when you're sinnin' Don't sell us short our day is comin' We're the children of the century... Thrown away, take back, take back! No place to go so we're here to stay We're the children of the century Thrown away, take back, take back! No place to go so we're here to stay Lip gloss and cocaine, sticking to my feet Fake smile and fake nose, meltin' in the heart Bad taste-Hollywood, is shoved down our throats Are you blessed when you're sinnin'

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Don't sell us short, out day is comin'

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