

Story of the Year "Symphony"

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Does this shadow live forever
Will this graveyard be the dance floor for
For these corpses
Will they be the first to fall
and dance the night away?

Why do we do this to ourselves?
Were buying every word they sell.

Starving loved ones, carry our guns.
Take a look at what we've become.
Hungry nations, standing in the ashes of,
our enemies remains.

Why do we do this to our selves?
Were buying every word they sell.
Why do we do this to our selves?
Were buying every word they sell.

So we dance the night away,
So we dance the night away,
So we dance the night away!
So we dance the night away,
the night away.

Why do we do this to ourselves?
Were buying every word they sell.
Why do we do this to our selves?
Were buying every word they sell.

Every word they sell, every word they sell,
Every word they sell

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