

One Dead Three Wounded "Moving Units"

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This noise won't get far. If it reverberates off the wall.
And a decibel escapes the hall. It won't be heard at all.

Don't move.

Stay where you are. This world will tear you apart.
Moving Units means more than the art.
Sound scans weigh more than your heart.

Take what you've learned and go.
Just know a tank of gas won't distance you from the
reality of things.

I can't save you and you can't save me from this.
If you ain't moving units as fast as the rest of them.
This noise won't get far. It won't escape this hall.
These are ugly songs ugly kids will only sing along.

Do I sound sincere on a compact disc?
As if sincerity had anything to do with it.
When you sell your soul, you take your check to the
band
If you're aiming at the right audience. You will sell your
soul
And take the check to the bank
If you stop aiming then I can save you and you can
save me from this
We are the moving units.
Moving units
Moving units

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