

Schoolyard Heroes "Panic In The Year Zero"

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Kiss me with your bayonet.
(Kiss me) Carve your name with blunt precision.
(Kiss me) Greet me with this violence.
(Kiss me) Taste my pores like an insect feeding.
(Kiss me) Scream, scream cried the debutante.
(Kiss me) Dance, dance, said the evil paraquat.
Sing, sing you're telling me.
Bleed, Bleed, said the paper to the pen.

Understand there's no time.
Understand I could not care less
Reattach these severed limbs
Fasten velcro to loose appendages
Burn these lips with your fingertips
Crush this heart with your megaton footsteps

Die Young
Leave a pretty corpse for me
I wouldn't hold my breath If I were you
Shrapnel swirls like butterflies
And leaves your broken body in my arms

Kiss me with brass-knuckled fists
Hate me because I left you bleeding
Love me with your violence
Grab my throat like a mad man seething
See you the opera house
Wage this war with unparalleled carnage
Meet me the parking lot
Mangled parts can't be salvaged
Save your breath
Don't say your prayers
Words won't help where you're going
Save your breath, don't say your prayers this curse
shall keep you wandering
Burn these lips with your fingertips
Crush this heart with your megaton footsteps
Save your breath
Don't say your prayers
Words won't help where you're going

Die Young

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I wouldn't hold my breath If I were you
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