Myterror "Faceless Youth"

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Youth, you're obssesed with And completely addicted to what fashion dictates To you! Mate, trends manipulate your LETHARGIC MIND Like every kind to be a Means to an end!

Youth, check your mind now, what's your style! ? Youth of The pappits without face!

Boy, you just can't say no to love-hate
Relationships
With dress code and the cost of fucking style-shit.
Girl, BUY
Always more and more, one day you'll realize
-you were in "space" of
Faceless fashion victims!

Youth, check your
Mind now, what's your style! ?
Youth of the pappits without face!
Yeah,
Mass production of disguise!
Youth, most of you are paralyzed...

Yeah, a Catwalk on the streets of faceless youth. Yeah, remote-controlled crowd of Fashion victims.

Youth, you're obsessed with
And completely addicted
To what fashion dictates to you!
Mate, trends manipulate your lethargic
Mind
Like every kind to be a means to an end!

Youth, check your mind now, What's your style! ? Youth of the pappits without face! Visit Myterror page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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