

Taking Back Sunday

"Autobiography Of A Nation"

Visit "[Autobiography Of A Nation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

write these words back down inside we have burned
their villages
and all the people in them died and we adopt their
customs
and everythign they say we steal all the dreams they
had we kill
still we all sleep sound tonight
is this what you wanted to hear
we erased their images and dance
and replaced them with borders and flags
everything they say we stole
at the top of this timeline you'll rmember
this is the lipstick in the collar and in my own life
i've seen it in the mirror
sometimes at the cost of others hopes
so write these words back down inside that's where you
need it
the most
and without conviction of heart you will never feel it at
all
yeah we all dance to the same beat when we're
marching yeah
the tv tells us everytihgn we need to know
and this scene is painted in all the fashions of the
moment
and history is all the same
everything you say you stole
every dream you dreamt you bought

Visit [Taking Back Sunday](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.