

The Devil Wears Prada "Dez Moines"

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Fall to your knees, accomplishing nothing
Fall to your knees, only to exercise your schedule
Abandon calendar
What has come with such preaching is loneliness
Profit, zero, achievement, zero

Forward can't be stopped
It just goes to show that some words are useless
It just goes to show that some words are useless
Take all your medals, take all your ribbons
Take all your awards, take them, take them back to the
ground

Our youth is lost, a product of the created
circumstances
All I can say is maybe, maybe, maybe
All I can say is maybe

This is what I've been expecting all along, all along
Now's the time of weakness, now's the time of blood
Perhaps even the whole hearted had wished for this
Now's the time of weakness, now's the time of blood,
oh

And still the time of lions, push everything, force
everything
We've all sung of the end but who truly understands it?
All along, all along

Forward can't be stopped
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