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The Living End "Killing The Right"

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Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy

Show me the days of lying in the sun Of stolen memories, I struggle to retain one Seems like a phase that only just begun A secret that was told, a reason now to run

Well, the speakers start screaming, whoa For the neighborhood's dreaming, whoa 'Cause there is no meaning, whoa It's not right, it's a fucking outcry

Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy

It's a mistake no reason why How did we fade from black to white?

Taken away from lying in the sun The signal's interrupted, corrupted Are we all the same? Are we all to blame? Happiness a tease, misery cemented

Well, the speakers start screaming, whoa For the neighborhood's dreaming, whoa 'Cos there is no meaning, whoa It's not right, it's a fucking outcry

Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy

Taxi, get me out of here
The voices tell me to be on my way
To turn and forget it for another day
But I don't want to listen to the voices any more

Killing the right, I don't wanna be a stolen boy

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