

## The Sacrificed

### "I'd Rather Be Part Of The Dying Bungee Scene"

Visit "[I'd Rather Be Part Of The Dying Bungee Scene](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The dogs are out singing songs  
Right here is the place to be  
If you talk with me all night long  
Tomorrow we might just feel free

If you ask me what I'm hoping for  
I'll tell you there's no hope at all  
Just give me one more night to change  
With friends around I don't feel dead  
I'm not alone

More money to spend on empty songs  
Created by bastards on dope  
I'd rather be having a beer  
Than drinking your piss on the street

One cigarette, one scotch on rocks  
More broken bones, more wasted smiles  
Fast women and fast music  
"The life you live, it makes me sick"  
My brother's gone, my friends are bored  
I'm waiting for my love alone  
Will revolution save my soul?  
It feels so weird to be a whore  
We're not alone

Six years and still going strong  
Remember that night in Illinois?  
We realized we are not alone  
My friends are gone, my friends are bored  
I'm waiting for my love alone  
Will revolution save my soul?  
It feels so weird to be a whore  
If you ask me what I'm hoping for  
I'll tell you there's no hope at all  
Just give me one more night to change  
With friends around I don't feel dead

You're not alone

