

Living End, The "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 neighbourhood'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

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 neighbourhood's dreaming - whoa

'Cos there is no meaning - whoa

It's not right it's a fucking outcry

Chorus

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

Chorus

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