Kid Down "A Kid Called Down"

Visit "A Kid Called Down" on MotoLyrics.com

Word spread like a plague among the hometown heroes

And no one ever cared about Kid Down
It spread just like Traci throughout the villagers
Followed by a silence that still haunts the town

Painless cut like a knife through wide open chests Steaming off the anguish of a million hearts The pen is a gun in this godlike test Races lost before the upcoming starts

Misprint in quotes
Irony sparkled don't's
This smalltime boredom
Misprinted quotes
Forced do and don't's
In their magic kingdom

Apathy slaughtered its victims among these crowds Those four poker faces were widely known The silent herd cried their thoughts out loud A game that's won even before it had begun

Misprint in quotes Irony sparkled don't's This smalltime boredom Misprinted quotes Forced do and don't's In their magic kingdom

Hysterical housewives turned into vicious mobsters chanting
KEPP THE KID DOWN! KEEP HIM DOWN!

The sweet sound of massacre Coming over you… The sweet sound of massacre (the sweet sound of massacre) Coming over you…

Misprint in quotes

Irony sparkled don't's
This smalltime boredom
Misprinted quotes
Forced do and don't's
In their magic kingdom

Misprint in quotes Irony sparkled don't's This smalltime boredom Misprinted quotes Forced do and don't's In their magic kingdom

Visit Kid Down page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.