

Empty Lives

Star Fucking Hipsters

and when your mind is dead
empty eyes sit in your head
and you sense there's nothing left
with every passing breath
but you solider each day
why should thoughts get in the way?
there's a place for you right here
'cuz conformity hides fear
I'd say to you
I'd say to you "just try to change"
empty minds can fill again
we're not doomed by any fate
and it will never be too late

unless you die like all my friends
meeting silent jaded ends
then a lesson might be learned
you can fade away and burn
the two are not exclusive things
but the sorrow that they bring
it can jade us all to hate
'cuz empty lives don't devastate
I'd say to you
I'd say to you "just try to change"
empty lives can fill again
we're not doomed by any fate
and it can never be too late

it's a wheel of betrayal
it's a static emotion
it's the will to survive
with an inborn devotion
it's the courage to change
and admit your mistakes
it's the chance to rise up
with the raising of stakes
it's your consciousness
and the guilt you must feel
it's the time to stand up
and take back your raw deals
because the time has come
to put folks before wealth
or you will lose your family
friends and yourself
it's the horror and terror
that you sweep out of sight
it's the blaming of others
to help you sleep at night
it's the raping and death
that lies under your smile
it's the real estate
and the cash that you pile
it's all of these things
that are causing us pain
so I'll tell to your ass "just try to change"
'cuz empty lives can fill again
yes empty lives can fill again