

Dead End Streets

As We Fight

You sever all the ties between right and wrong
You push the blame away because it's just so hard to bear.
Still you can't admit your pain.
Looking for something new.
Something new to claim and call your own.
Take a look in the f**kin mirror, before you cast your guilt.
Before you judge me, (take a look inside yourself)
Still you're too sacred, to take a f**kin stand.
(Who would have thought after all these years that things would
be this way)
I guess you can't expect it to stay the f**kin same.
Now we're all here and we are staring in fear.
Afraid to make a move.
Too scared to f**king breathe.
(We weren't meant to be like this)