Lost Kids

Blood Red Shoes

How long can we pretend That we know just who we are Lost kids with nothing left Throwing rocks into the dark

Outside, a street of fire Broken glass and aching hearts Petrified as we divide Screaming out a war of words

We're not fighting to be heard We just wanna watch you burn

Let it all come undone Cut it down, down tonight

And I can't find my way Already buried anyway And I can't find my way Already buried any, buried anyway

How long can we pretend That we know just who we are Lost kids with nothing left Throwing rocks into the dark

Something here has gotta give, But we'll never understand The reason why we cannot hide Is trembling in our hands

We're not not fighting to be heard We just wanna watch you burn

Let it all come undone Cut it down, down tonight

And I can't find my way Already buried anyway And I can't find my way Already buried anyway

And we're tied up so tight Another city in the night And I can't find my way Already buried any, buried anyway

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