

!!Noble Stabbings!!

Dillinger Four

You like to stand on the other side

Point and laugh so self-satisfied

Lines drawn so plain and clear to you

So plain and clear they distort your view

Won't be ashamed of the things I've done

Live for myself I can't march to your drum

You were lost to me long ago

Tried to get past your self righteousness

But you kept me below

I am not unforgiving

But I won't take the fall

Let the ashes surround us

I am not gonna crawl through

Broken glass and razor wire

I don't care if yesterday burns

Stoke up the fire

It's like a shot when you realize

Destroying yourself is not a compromise

Cut off your nose to spite your face

There are some things in life

That time can't erase, you know

We all choose paths that we know are wrong

And live with ourselves

When the meaning is gone

It could be you, me, anyone

But I don't need to feel another's under my thumb

In spite of the things you've done, you're left with an army of one

In spite of the things you do, there'll be no one left there with you

In spite of the things you want, you will get what you're due