

A bitter pill  
A hollow line  
A luxury life  
On a Disney ride  
And wicked truths  
Cover a fate soon sealed  
Behind the glass  
Of what you thought was real

And fall in to the same old trap  
Roaming streets like feral rats  
They'll burn and they steal and they still think that  
The fights they pick will spark a match

Victims of your violence, slaughter of your innocence  
Victims of your violence, slaughter of your innocence

A twisted nightmare  
Through bloody eyes  
A broken future  
Seen in moonlight skies  
Where heroes fall to a fate soon sealed  
Behind the glass  
Of what you thought was real

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Roaming streets like feral rats  
They'll burn and they steal and they still think that  
The fights they pick will spark a match

Victims of your violence, slaughter of your innocence  
Victims of your violence, slaughter of your innocence

We lose everything that we had  
We take a breath and breathe our last  
We lose everything that we had  
We take a breath and breathe our last  
We lost everything that we had  
We take a breath and breathe our last  
We lost everything that we had  
We take a breath and breathe our last