

Dread

Kill Your Idols

Golden streets have turned to gray, I wish that i could get away
But there aint nowhere to go 'cept thuis long tough road i hope
i look ahead for better times happiness no longer min somehow
i will forge ahead to the future that i dread Chorus:Dread! Dread!
to the future that i dread who'll be there to pick me up when
im down and out of luck lying down there on the ground feeling
so restrained and bound must break free of this rope live within
a glimpse of hope somehow i will ofrge ahead to the future
that i dread