

Kids (Add to the BPM)

Ours

Out on the street there's a burning man roaring in the heat of desire
Been there before and not going back
Crawling in defeat
Crawling in defeat
I'll never what they died for
I'll never know why they bleed

Work like a dog in the summer heat
Hoping just to stay alive
Wasn't enough that they couldn't eat
No one would be free
No one would be free
I think I know what they cry for
I think I know why they scream

The kids are tired
Tired from the ways of the world
The kids go wild
Burning in the streets
Burning in the heat of desire
The heat of desire
They're alright

We're making love while the government's
Poisoning the seas, poisoning the seas
Looking for gold in this emptiness
No one ever keeps
No one ever keeps
I just don't want what they strive for
I let it go
I just don't want what they need

And the kids are tired
Tired from the weight of the world
The kids go wild
Rolling in the streets
Rolling in the streets
Looking for something to die for
Looking for something to believe in

ADD to the BPM
I said it out loud
I'll say it again
ADD to the BPM
Go crazy go crazy

ADD to the BPM
I said it out loud
I'll say it again
ADD to the BPM
Go crazy go crazy

I just want someone to fight for
I just want someone to believe in

ADD to the BPM
I said it out loud

I'll say it again
ADD to the BPM
Go crazy go crazy

ADD to the BPM
I said it out loud
I'll say it again
ADD to the BPM
Go crazy go crazy