

Primary Propaganda

Palaye Royale

Talking minds are on the floor
Never know what to listen for
As the lines light the floor
Arrows point to the hidden door
Widowed man cuts his throat
Children hide their blood stained coats
As we scream the last goodbye
As the book declares our time

And it goes on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on
On and on and on and on
On and on and on yeah
Never know what you got
Chasing down the word of God
Oh, oh, oh, oh yeah
People can't afford their lives
Dying from the organized
Oh, oh, oh, wow oh oh

And as you wait for something more
You find yourself a begging whore
As you cleanse yourself tonight
Wash away the churches lies
Addictions are pure
They spill the truth
We share stories of our youth
Lock the key of the keys door
I'm stuck in silence hear no more

And it goes on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on
On and on and on and on
On and on and on and on

Never know what you got
Chasing down the word of God
Oh, oh, oh
People can't afford their lives
Dying from the organized
Oh, oh, oh
Don't look back on what you've done before
Don't follow the lines that lead you out the door
Don't look back at your mistakes
Kids you only got a few more days

Yeah alright
So come on
Don't look back at your mistakes
Kids you only got a few more days
World will be just okay
City lights will fade away

Never know what you got
Chasing down the word of god
Oh, oh, oh
People can't afford their lives

Dying from the organized
Oh, oh, oh, wow, oh, oh
Never know what you got
Chasing down the word of god
Oh, oh, oh, yeah

Don't look back on what you've done before
Don't follow the lines that lead you out the door
Don't look back at your mistakes
Kids you only got a few more days

As you wait for something more
As you cleanse yourself tonight
As you wait for something more
Lock the key in the keys door
Stuck in silence hear no more
Stuck in silence hear no more
Stuck in silence hear no more
Stuck in silence hear no more