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 and on 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

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