

Young & Beautiful

The Armed

Bury the hatchet
So proud to be godless
Yet pining for resurrection
Banish innovation
Your God is mediocrity

Give alms to tradition
And tow that line

Relevance it's gone
And your code it's gone
Everything that you wish that you were has passed it's gone

Flex your head speak your mind
But the words coming out aren't yours
Cause you follow the dogma
You're reading the liners
There's nothing of their's you don't own

Now repeating patterns

You're so alike (nicely disguised)
You're so alike (all in line)
You're so alike (nicely disguised)
You're so alike (towing the line)

You're in a burning theater