

# Horror Show

## The Birthday Massacre

They're getting ugly  
They're a horror show  
And now we're laughing because they'll never know  
That they have everything  
We give them all of our own and they tell us they're sick and t  
hey're all alone

They make fools of us together  
But we always think of them  
All their laughing and their talking and their wasting of our t  
ime  
And it always hurts to see them now  
That everything is different  
We don't like to see their eyes cause they will never look the  
same

They shut the door  
We fell far behind  
We try forgiveness  
But they cross the line  
And now the moment has passed and we can't rewind  
We are dead long before we run out of time

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