

Home for Grave

The Devil Wears Prada

It's not like we're made to fight,
So why do you do it?
I guess you just don't know.
I guess we just do what we're told.
Pay the price, but what is it?
I guess we just do what we're told.
Betrayed again, betrayed again.

What began this life for them,
Was all but shut out,
Was all but shamed.
It's like the story of disgrace.
Fuck the pharoah, every day.
So why did he do it?
So why did he do it?
I guess he just did not know.

It's not like we're made to be.
So be, bright, with proud.
I guess we just do what we're told.
They at the cross, but what was.
I guess we just do what we're told.
Betrayed again.

What began this life for them,
Was all but shut out,
Was all but shamed.
It's like the story of disgrace.
Fuck the pharoah, every day.

I guess we just do what we're told.
Betrayed again, betrayed again.
I guess we just do what we're told.
The normal men, passed away.
Dead and gone.