

## Pretty Picture

### The Used

Death is...I'll tell you, I don't care how many screams you can hear, I don't care how many cry. Death is a million times accessible and more dangerous as life. If you knew what was ahead of you, if you knew what was ahead of you, you'd be more glad and accepting over it

My back to the wolf  
With the plans that I made for the song  
Can you hear me sing?  
Can you hear my serenade

Never mind the irony  
My face to the cloud  
Let the bones pick loud  
Bitter melic never fail me now

Better sung from the pedestal  
Sermons of better worlds

My back to the wolf  
Fill the vats  
Make a line from the back  
Keep the iddy biddies calm  
As we all prepare for the masquerade  
For the razor blade

Must have lost my way  
But I sure do clean up good

Pretty picture  
Do you like me?  
Will you follow me?  
No more talk, no words

Join the revolution  
Pretty picture  
Do you like me?  
Would you die for me?

My voice to the tape

Let the ceremony set light to the page  
Better burned in the memory  
They will remember me

My back to the gun  
And the cups to the brim  
And the drips to the last  
To be sealed forever in the past

Take a picture of me  
Take a picture of me

Must have lost my way  
But I sure do clean up good

Pretty picture  
Do you like me?

Will you follow me?  
No more talk, no words

Join the revolution  
Pretty picture  
Do you like me?  
Would you die for me?

Commit an act of revolutionary suicide protesting the conditions of an inhuman world

Must have lost my way  
But I sure do clean up good

Pretty picture  
Do you like me?  
Will you follow me?  
No more talk, no words

Join the revolution  
Pretty picture  
Do you like me?  
Would you die for me?

We've set an example for others, we've set one thousand people who said 'we don't like the way the world is