

Plague Music

Vaux

All the times
All the ways
All the nights
All the days
All the highs
All the lows
All the kids
All alone
All of this comes to an end
As plague music starts to begin
No one lives
No one tries
No one walks
No one drives
No one feels
No one loves
No one cares
No one should
All of this comes to an end
As plague music starts to begin
There's no one living on your radio, on your video, or on your T.V. Screen
The only songs are the ones i know, that played out long ago
All died of your disease
All the streets
All the homes
All the states
All the globe
All the rights
All the wrongs
All the hope
All is gone
All of this comes to an end
As plague music starts to begin
No one steals
No one eats
No one shouts
No one speaks
No one buys
No one sells
No one lies
No one tells
All of this comes to an end
There's no one living on your radio, on your video, or on your T.V. Screen
The only scenes are the ones i know, that got cut long ago
All died of your disease
I never thought i'd be the last one left
I never thought it would end like this
There's no one living on your radio, on your video, or on your T.V. Screen
The only stars are the ones i know, that burned out long ago
All died of your disease
Nobody is famous anymore.