

Chinese Whispers

The Dillinger Escape Plan

Lined up, waiting for the execution
Blank stares, fall from out of trees
Never leave her, planning for the new solution
Sick from all the indifference in the breeze

Put your head down
You're tied up
With a blank stare
You know that you're times up
Now you're lined up
For the execution
For the evolution
For the new solution

So you can see the way that things are gonna be
And it seems like you've been running out
Like
You've been running out now
Now it seems like you've been running out

God knows, you could lose some pride
With an ego you could never even try to hide

Nobody stops by
I remember when you thought you would never die
With your head high
Go to sleep forever
Until it's together
Who could do it better

I know it's just a game to you but not for me
And it seems like you've been running out
Like
You've been running out now
Now it seems like you've been running out

Every second is passing by so fast
Everything that you cling to will not last
There's a chemical weapon
Waiting for all your broken dreams

With fear in your eyes
Lust still in your bed
Don't concern yourself with things left unsaid

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Your contribution is slow in progress
You can't feel the bed with empty promises

Every second is passing by so fast

Everything that you cling to will not last
There's a chemical weapon
Waiting for all your broken dreams

Every second is passing by so fast
Everything that you cling to will not last
There's a chemical weapon
Waiting for all your broken dreams
From all your broken dreams
From all your broken dreams