

Killing The Right

The Living End

Killing the right - I don't wanna be a stolen boy

Show me the days of lying in the sun
Of stolen memories
I struggle to retain one
Seems like a phase that only just begun
A secret that was told
A reason now to run

Well the speakers start screaming - whoa
For the neighbourhood's dreaming - whoa
'Cos there is no meaning - whoa
It's not right it's a fucking outcry

Killing the right - I don't wanna be a stolen boy

It's a mistake no reason why
How did we fade from black to white

Taken away from lying in the sun
The signal's interrupted - corrupted
Are we all the same, are we all to blame
Happiness a tease, misery cemented

Well the speakers start screaming - whoa
For the neighbourhood's dreaming - whoa
'Cos there is no meaning - whoa
It's not right it's a fucking outcry

Taxi, get me out of here
The voices tell me to be on my way
To turn and forget it for another day
But I don't want to listen to the voices any more