

C R A S H I N G | W A Y W A R D

DISCO KILLS

Your disco kills don't let it out
Your rhythm nations running mouth
I feel stuck in your pretend
I know the dance it's coming

You picked a fine time yeah

All we are
Is all we feel
Your words of hope they thrill
That's all they are Your disco kills

So your talk is cheap like vinyl spins
Your cocaine fueled shit eating grin
You know it's coming to an end
Spotlight can't hide you from us

You miss the high time yeah

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That's all they are Your disco kills

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