

Burning Heads, I Don't Like Your Party

now you fill my eyes
with your painted smile
fill my eyes
the things you say
the games you play
things you say
yes i've seen
all your heroes
be the best
they could be
won't ever fit
in the world i see
they have no meaning
they seem fake to me

now you fill my eyes
with your painted smile
fill my eyes
the hate inside of me
grows up when i see
your hypocrisy:
"i need each one of you
we gonna change this
we'll make it happen..."
you're preaching us
a new world order
leave me, set me free