

# 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