

# KillRadio, Where Go We

Don't run us off the road,  
We'd just like ourselves a lane  
We've got nothing to lose,  
cause our race is not in vain

So treat us like a dog  
because we eat from your floor  
We'll take care of ourselves  
Cause you're taking care of yours

We raise a new flag as we dance on your street  
we may be your children, but we wont stay in our seat  
Where go we, it's unknown  
Where go we, it's unwritten  
Where go we, come what may  
But how much can it hurt to stop and think

We're the pulse of the fire  
throwing gas back on the pyre  
watch those flames crach right back with their attitudes to inspire  
we're the slaves to the grind, in the belly of the beast  
gotta eat your way out now, if you, if you want to succeed

we clear a new path so we can share this view  
we may be your children but we wont wear your costume  
Where go we, it's unknown  
Where go we, it's unwritten  
Where go we, come what may  
but how much can it hurt to stop and think

Cause i don't mind a little dose of pain  
We raise a new flag so we can share this view

Where go we, it' unknown  
Where go we, it's unwritten  
Where go we, come what may  
but how much can it hurt to stop and think

it' unknown, where go we  
it' unwritten, where go we come what may  
but how much time does it need to take  
cause i don't mind a little does of pain  
and how much can it hurt to stop and think.