

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.