

The Sound of a Lost Generation

Blitz Kids

Sing how you want about the good times, the truth is I'll have mine
It's a crushing defeat but I've still got my dreams, my dreams
Sink yourself into the woodwork, the bar has been set pretty low
I've never noticed how far just the line is at the bottom of this empty bottle

Things whitewashed in will soon fade away

Here's to our future, here's to our bones
I'll be the light in the dark if you want a glimmer of hope
Here's to our future, let them all know
We are the brightest of sparks and we're burning a beacon of hope
We are the sound of a lost generation

Sing like your voice never falters, scream like the world's open ears
They won't listen but why should they bother with all of your fears
Pick yourself up from these hardwood floors, there's no room here to care for you
It's depressing to see how it all falls on me and your dreams

The starts to okay, we'll soon fade away

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Take it and break it apart
This world's an empty place, there's no place for your heart
Keep safe and keep sane
Everyday everyone that fills your soul cause no one loves you when you're gone

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