

# These Are A Few Of My Favorite Things

Death By Stereo

You're pop culture is shit  
Where do I stand as an individual  
In a cultureless society  
One that I don't need

I've got a mind of my own  
Here I stand without a place to roam  
Without an idol telling me just who I am  
Or who I need to be

Can't erase my life  
You can't rip this feeling from my arms  
You can brake my back  
You can brake my heart  
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart

Vomit all your bile  
Your attempt to castrate all our dreams  
You live and breathe  
As we jump through rings

As we all live, we all die  
Without a purpose is not how I lay  
I will not take this one lying down  
We will bring you down

Can't erase my life  
You can't rip this feeling from my arms  
You can brake my back  
You can brake my heart  
You can't stand when life doesn't rip us apart  
And if you lived life,  
You could see through more than hollow  
That your victory isn't much to me  
It is the end of life

This world is my vile  
I can feel it burning up my skin  
My ears  
My eyes  
My brain  
I can feel hate churnin' from within

This world is vile  
I can feel it burning up my skin  
My ears  
My eyes  
My brain  
I CAN FEEL HATE

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You can brake my back  
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