

The Way They Walk

Kisschasy

Arteries flexing as your heart beats hard.
Down through your temples,
To your wrist and palm (clenched hard).

Stride down the catwalk,
Preaching patience,
Show the world your pitch black disguise.
Sing the songs they sing,
The words you don't mean.
When's the last time you looked inside?

Stateline to stateline, I saw you over and again.
The speakers are shaking,
It's the sound of a trend (soon to end)

Stride down the catwalk,
Preaching patience,
Show the world your pitch black disguise.
Sing the songs they sing,
The words you don't mean.
When's the last time you looked inside?

Raise your fist and pray to them,
Underground idols.
Hear the noise of a trend, soon to end.

Stride down the catwalk,
Preaching patience,
Show the world your pitch black disguise.
Sing the songs they sing,
The words you don't mean.
When's the last time you spoke your mind?

Stride down the catwalk,
Preaching patience,
Show the world your pitch black disguise.
Sing the songs they sing,
The words you don't mean.
When's the last time you looked inside?