

Nevermind The Living Dead

Stuck in the Sound

Inert common people
Without love
Are going down everyday
It makes me high anyway!

Hail the storm
Hang on!
You flashy storm
Turn into dead light
Turn into dead like

Inner common people

Here is my voice
Hang on!
To flashy stars
Trying to look like
Trying to look like
A living one.

Inert common people
without love
Are going down everyday
It makes me high anyway
Anyway

Heroes
Are killed by love
Am I wrong?
And threw the last response

Inert common people
Without love
Are going down everyday
And it makes me cry anyway

Hail the storm
Hang on!
You flashy storm
Turn into dead light
Turning to a dead like
A living one!

Inert common people
Without love
Are going down everyday
And it makes me cry anyway

Heroes
They leave with a gun
In a throat
And threw the last response
No one is loud enough
That's all I've got
And all I've got
is you...

Inert common people
Without love
Are going down anyway
They hide to cry everyday
Behind the stars anyway
There is nothing nothing!
anyway...