

# Kill Your Idols

The Black Pacific

Kill your idols, it's so easy  
Stop at nothing to get what you want  
Search for answers 'til your lost completely  
Look for something 'til you find out all hope is gone  
Sing your sorrow, born to follow  
When you're somewhere down on your knees  
You take your chances, you beg and borrow  
'Til you're nowhere and you do what you please

Living underground - the way you are  
You cannot make a sound - the way you are  
One day you'll come around - you won't get far  
One day now you will find out you can get out  
You're waiting for it now

What's the message, message you're sending?  
Now you notice you've got nothing to say  
You keep on looking for your happy ending  
Hope for something 'til you find out whose side you're on  
Sink or swallow, hope for tomorrow  
You keep on wondering when you're going to live  
And now the pressure, it just keeps on building  
You keep on waiting, wondering when your life begins

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