

1984

The Used

No one is safe
Closer than I wanna be
Imaginary enemy
Screen in my face
Never was a part of me
This part of my lobotomy

But wait while everyone's wasted the jaded today
The prettiest corpses, the real black parade
Is waiting. Decay is chasing
My face compared to your face

Ignorance is this
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Ignorance is this
Ignorance is this
Ignorance is this

You keep me safe
Only way to set us free
Severing the artery
Mountains of waste
Celebrated fantasy
Televised the tragedy

But wait while everyone's wasted the jaded today
The prettiest corpses, the real black parade
Is waiting. Decay is chasing
My face compared to your face

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If I open my eyes
Would I see what they planned for me?
Would I rather stay asleep and dreaming?
If I lay down and die
Have we lost the revolution?
Ignorance is this