

SILENCE THE  
SOBBERS  
INTO DIRT  
CRASHED

DECADE  
DEATH  
OF THE INNOCENCE



Blackout Pop Queen,  
amphetamine

Tapped out Doused in the gasoline The high times going timeless

**You're falling, but**

**you think you're flying high**



Yesterday Now you're thrown away  
Sold your soul Built a higher wall

Seduced by fame A moth into the flame

Same rise and fall who  
cares at all?