Where Is the Line?

Billy Talent

Urban Hipster, the new gangster frontin' by the club
New wave mannequins packin' haircuts instead of packin' guns
Magazines form overseas won't teach you how to feel
They trade in their hearts for indie rock charts to tell them what is realWhen did they assume putting on a costume?

Gave them a right to ostracize

Out of the woodwork art aficionados

Answer one questionWhere is the line, where is the line?

Between your fashion and your mind

Where is the line, where is the line?

'Cause some of us aren't blind

Where is the line, where is the line?

To be your self is not a crime

Where is the line, where is the line?

'Cause some of us aren't blind

She sells street cred with no smile at the local record store
She's acting the role and dressing the part, pretending to be bored
The truth about conformity is it bites without a sting
Trends come and go, but when you're alone it doesn't mean a thingWhen did they assume

putting on a costume?

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Where is the line, where is the line?

To be your self is not a crime

Where is the line, where is the line?

'Cause some of us aren't blindHere today, but forgotten tomorrow

Here today, but forgotten tomorrow

Here today, but forgotten tomorrowHere today, but forgotten tomorrow

Here today, but forgotten tomorrow

Here today, but forgotten tomorrowHere today, but forgotten tomorrow

Here today, but forgotten tomorrow

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/