

# Cut-Rate

## Prong

You try to take all the challenge  
Out of all of our lives  
You make it all too predictable  
With your white wash lives you see You got to show me the torment  
And all the despair  
All those bloodless bullet holes  
Are more than we can bear Clean sweep  
Clean sweep  
Clean sweep With the plastic coverings  
And the cut-rate display  
No renewal of the pleasurable  
With no image of decay  
You go, you go for the stability  
And what do you get  
Some real vivid misfortune  
A cause now an effect Clean sweep  
Clean sweep  
Clean sweep You try to take all the challenge  
Out of all of our lives  
You make it all too predictable  
With your white wash lives, you see You got to show me the torment  
And all the despair  
All those bloodless bullet holes  
Are more than we can bear  
Clean sweep  
Clean sweep  
Clean sweep  
Clean sweep

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>