

Burn

Common Children

Shove my soul inside of a bottle
All tattooed in black and blue
The heart is hard and the mind is hollow
Choke on the crumbs that fall from you
My eyes are burning up
I cannot say a word
Just sit down and shut right up
My mind is burning up
Would you scream or would you whisper
If I spoke my mind in front of you
Would you bruise or would you blister
If the truth fell from the mouths of fools
My eyes are burning up
I cannot say a word
Just sit down and shut right up
My mind is burning up
My mind is burning, burning
My mind is burning, burning
My mind is burning, burning
My mind is burning, burning
Mass appeal for your perception
Interrogate the least of these
Manipulate your own direction
Blinded by your bigotry
My eyes are burning up
I cannot say a word
Just sit down and shut right up
My mind is burning up
My mind is burning, burning
My mind is burning, burning
My eyes are burning, burning
My eyes are burning, burning