

Youth scratched  
Witnessing fallen idols  
It's never the one you choose  
A death grip on something you don't own  
Explain to me why dues get paid to you  
I've seen your true face  
It's much more scared than mine  
I've seen your true face  
And others like it that disappear in time  
Hypocrites will have their day  
Only if we take a stand  
United against lines that divide  
And the notion of class separation  
Perpetrator you rule with an iron fist  
Dictating individual experience  
A corner stone of what you'd have them believe  
Up in flames from the venom and fire you breathe  
Save us  
Constricting the life force  
Take us  
Humble beginnings now six feet beneath  
Save us  
Carry the torch for the jaded  
Take us  
Hope lies with those who seek your defeat  
Coward's eyes don't make it hard to find cracks in the veneer  
No more treading over broken glass  
Time to banish the cycle of fear  
Save us, save us  
From our skin is aging but these brittle bones are pleading  
Take us Take us  
We cast the shadow of a broken man as he turns to dust  
Perpetrator you rule with an iron fist  
Dictating individual experience  
A corner stone of what you'd have them believe  
Up in flames from the venom and fire you breathe  
Youth scratched, witnessing fallen idols  
It's never the one you choose  
A death grip on something you don't own  
Explain to me why dues get paid to you