

# Trance

## The Juliana Theory

You suck the life  
Out of the crowd  
Without a sound.  
I see you kind all around and  
Of course, you're all one in the same.  
You suck the light  
Out of a room  
With merely a glance.  
You are the slave of a clone  
Of a petrified fool on a throne

So shame on you.  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance  
You betrayed me  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance  
You're not the same.  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance  
You still need me  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance

Be careful  
We're watching  
And you can feel us stalking  
we're patience and thorough.  
You'll never see us let go.

You suck the life  
Out of the new  
With all that you do.  
They are naive are driven to find their own identity.  
You strip the joy  
Out of their souls  
With all of your rules  
You are the fashion of now  
And the sickened flavor of cool.

So shame on you.  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance  
You betrayed me  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance  
You're not the same.  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance  
You still need me  
You're in a trance  
You're in a trance

Be careful  
We're watching  
And you can feel us stalking  
We're patience and thorough.

You'll never see us let go

We'll tear your heart right out of your chest:

You're already dead.

You can surrender

Or savor the scent of your old victories.

We'll steal the fire out of your eyes

And turn it on you

We are the thorn in your side

And the bullet to blow you apart

Blow you apart.