

# Vipers, Snakes, And Actors

## Norma Jean

carry your flags, march into that fictional cause and show off that medal.  
just dont reach for that gun,  
carry that banner, build that heart out of stone  
just dont reach for that gun  
you scaled the high horse and felt the change  
I know the difference between you and me  
you cleaned the outside of your chalice but its filled with robbery  
and self indulgence... just like the rest of us  
you wear that cross like a crown. you wear that cross like a daggar  
come down from that tower, nothing will be the outcome  
nothing will be the outcome.

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Lyrics submitted by craig.

Lyrics provided by

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