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.

Lyrics submitted by craig.

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