

The Rich Man

Roadrunner United

Somehow, I think I'm goin' home
Even though my friends can't reach me
I don't know how I ended up alone
All I know is you can't save me They only asked us to believe
They only wanted us to follow
I think, I'm old enough to see
I think, I'm going home tomorrow I believe in
Sinners and hypocrites
Burning in the desert for a rich man
Liars and lunatics
Lead us to the slaughter for our last stand Killers and maniacs
Dyin' in the desert for a rich man
Sinners and hypocrites
Gather us together for the master plan I didn't bother with my faith
How will my family recognize it?
Somehow, I think I'm goin' home
But I still can't comprehend it I know, I don't want to die
But I know dying will not end it I believe in
Sinners and hypocrites
Burning in the desert for a rich man
Liars and lunatics
Lead us to the slaughter for our last stand Killers and maniacs
Dying in the desert for a rich man
Sinners and hypocrites
Gather us together for the bastards I know the truth is all a lie
My skin is cracking on my lips
I don't pretend that I can understand
Why we are doing this My heart has bled a thousand times
How will I live with what we've done?
The only comfort is the knowledge
That I'm not the only one Why am I here?
What did I do?
Why, why, why, why?
Why, why, why?

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