

# Watch Me Burn (Radio Edit)

## Silent Theory

All this venom that you speak, Condescending, no pretending, Vandalized the weak Ask for seconds, no  
repenting Blood in my eyes so I guess it's okay Burn the bridges let them smolder  
Every lost sucker looking over their shoulder  
For a little intuition In a lazy superstition Just to help this villian With a little exposure  
There's mud in my veins Just to help me get by  
So help me lie... lie, lie Now I'm stuck here waiting  
For the flames to burn me down  
Its like plucking off the wings  
Of a fly just to watch it drown  
Now my hands are bound And my head keeps spinning  
If I just keep calm maybe I'll keep grinning Now the haze is thick But it seems it's thinning  
And I still can't see the sun  
When you kick the nest that holds the hornet  
It stings the flesh a toxin born With no regret absorb the thorn  
Preach the hate yet beg for more  
Pay for the ways that you help decay  
The shame I can blame but the price to pay Is a hefty one  
A lonely one  
A violent vigilante with a loaded gun  
It was funny how back then it seemed so fake  
You would think that a fool  
Had a lot at stake  
But times change and lies fade But I will never go away  
Now I, don't have time to help you get by  
So help me lie lie lie  
Now I'm stuck here waiting  
For the flames to burn me down  
Its like plucking off the wings  
Of a fly just to watch it drown  
Now my hands are bound And my head keeps spinning  
If I just keep calm maybe I'll keep grinning Now the haze is thick But it seems it's thinning  
And I still can't see the sun Better pick it up quick  
Better get it now  
This severed chain that I can claim  
What you could never find I've found  
Now no one run  
He's got a gun  
They're shooting kids they're having fun  
They're product placed, with a double face

They've changed the way we play the game  
Theres an over saturation  
Of a desperate situation  
Should we emphasis exposure  
Maybe place a limitation?  
Maybe it's an epidemic  
We're deserving what we're gettin'  
Are we destined for destruction  
Or for reconciliation? Now I'm stuck here waiting for  
The flames to burn me down Its like plucking off the wings  
Of a fly just to watch it drown  
Now my hands are bound  
And my head keeps spinning If I just keep calm  
Maybe I'll keep grinning  
Now the haze is thick But it seems it's thinning  
And I still can't see the sun  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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