Surrender Is Treason

Crooked Fingers

At the first sign of daylight you came to the door
You'd fallen so fast you smashed on the floor
You said that you kissed everything good goodbye
And you laid down your head on the concrete and criedYou cried through the evening you cried through the night
You asked for forgiveness with all of your might
You kept wide awake heard the voices all say
You must be what they want or be who you say[Repeat: x3]
Be what they want or be who you sayIn the mid-afternoon of the late summer sun
You were bending and breaking and coming undone
You went to the brink and you walked on the wire
And you slipped and you fell in a red lake of fireBurning and bleeding you danced in the coals
Wasting your flesh to salvage your soul
Melting away in the choices you made
You can be what they want or be who you say[Repeat: x3]
Be what they want or be who you sayNow it is late in the night and your dreading the day
And your killing yourself in the usual ways
Thinking you found some new reason to try
As you choke on that reason you found and you dieYou call for a doctor you call for a nurse
You ask for a cure but they give you a curse
Running away from the choice that they gave
You can be what they want or be who you say[Repeat: x3]
Be what they want or be who you say

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