

# 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 cried  
You 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 say  
In 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 fire  
Burning 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 say  
Now 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 die  
You 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

Songwriters

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