Watch Me Burn

Silent Theory

All this venom that speak,
Condescending, No pretending,
Vandalize the weak,
Ask for seconds, no repenting,
Blood in my eyes so I guess itâ€™s okay.
Burn the bridges, let them smolder,
Every sorry sucker looking over their shoulder,
For a little intuition and a lazy superstition,
Just to help this venom with a little exposure,
Thereâ€™s mud in my veins just to help me get by.
So help me lie.

Chorus:
Now Iâ€™m stuck here waiting for the flames to burn me down,
Itâ€™s 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 Iâ€™ll keep grinning,
Yeah the haze is thick, but it seems itâ€™s thinning,
And I still canâ€™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 now but then it seemed so fake,
You would think that a fool had a lot at stake,
But tides change, and lies fade,
But I will never go away,
Now I donâ€™t have time to help you get by.
So help me lie.

Chorus

Better pick it up quick,
Better get it now,
This severed chain that I can claim,

What you could never find I found.
Now no one run, heâ€™s got a gun,
Theyâ€™re shooting kids, theyâ€™re having fun,
Their product placed, with a double face,
Theyâ€™ve changed the way weâ€™ve played the game.
Thereâ€™s an oversaturation, every desperate situation,
Should we emphasize exposure, maybe place a limitation?
Maybe itâ€™s an epidemic, weâ€™re deserving what weâ€™re getting,
Are we destined for destruction or for reconciliation?

Chorus

Still canâ€™t see the sun (x3)

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