

# 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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