

Marching Band

I am the one you will call the destroyer
 The messenger of my disgrace
 (I am my own disease)
 You sit on your throne of compassion
 The judges will fall as we all go marching so helplessly on

We came this far to tell the good to
 Shine light so I can see your eyes
 Shed your light on me

What? Is this this unhealthy obsession?
 Destroy everything you create?
 (I am my own disease)
 You The God of the broken and wretched
 The judges will fall
 I am my own disease

I carried the weight of this burden I watch as they all go away
 It's not just a dream it's a nightmare
 I carried the weight of this burden I watch as they all go away
 It's not just a dream it's a nightmare

We came this far to tear the curtain
 Shine light so I can see your eyes
 Shed your light on me

We came this far to tear the curtain
 shine light so i can see your eyes
 shed your light on me

We wall fall to ruins if we don't bury disguises that we've made
 We will see the finish if we would carry ourselves to the end of the race
 The judges will fall
 I am my own disease
 I am my own disease
