

Consumer

August Burns Red

A front seat to your own flick, flick
If only you could see how much your emotions waver
Words are flowing from your mouth at lightning speed
They're packing heat and are ready to kill
And are ready to kill, and are ready to kill, and are ready to kill
Cry, frown, hit, yell
Cry, frown, hit, yell
Let's watch where it takes you
You really don't have it that bad, have it that bad
You really don't have it that bad
Try looking through the glass of beauty
It will show you truth
We are all guilty of self-centeredness
We have committed the crime
We have committed the crime
But what we fail to realize is the dent it leaves in our soul
But what we fail to realize is the dent it leaves in our soul
But what we fail to realize is the dent
Everyone is full of it
Everyone is full of it in their own way
Everyone is full of it in their own way
In their own way
A young boy cannot comprehend social status, social status
And this boy is better off than any of us, than any of us
Life will pass by us like, like a summer storm
And if we consume, we consume ourselves with ourselves
We will surely look back with sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, sorrow

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