Trance

Marty Friedman

You suck the life
Out of the crowd
What side of town
I see you climb around and
Of course, you were one in the same
You suck the life
Out of the room
With nearly a glance
You are the slave of a clone
Of a petrified fool out of throne
So here I am
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You betrayed me
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
?
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You still need me
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
Be careful
We're watching
And you can feel us talking
Real patience and sorrow
You'll never see us let go
You suck the life
Out of the new
With all that you do

They are not even driven to find their own identity
You stripped the joy
Out of the souls
With the thought of use
You are the fashion of now
And the sickened flavor of cool
So here I am
You're in a trance

You're in a trance
You betrayed me
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
?
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You still need me
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
Be careful
We're watching
And you can feel us talking
Real patience and sorrow
You'll never see us let go
We'll tear your heart right out of your chest
You're already dead
You can surrender
Save the extent of your old victories
We'll steal the fire out of your eyes
Turn it on you
We are the thorn in your side
And a bullet to blow you apart

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