Fables

Cris Cab

We spoke today to a jury
You could see the doubt in their eyes
Our words are trained to delivery
There was nothing left to change their minds
Remember when you were my accomplice
Now we forget why we started this
I don't want to go in the fire, I just want to stay in my home
I don't want to hear all the liars, I just want to be with my own
I don't want to go in the fire, I just want to stay in my home
We took today what we buried
You just hope to pass, that's why you hide it

I held your weight, now it holds me
A coward's way to be inviolate
You will protest once ask your blessing
'til you accept them into your nest
I don't want to go in the fire, I just want to stay in my home
I don't want to hear all the liars, I just want to be with my own
I don't want to go in the fire, I just want to stay in my home
We call them in, we call them out
We call them in, we call them out
We're coming, we're coming home
We're coming, we're coming home

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