

A Far Cry

Boy Sets Fire

Find myself through sight of a gun
And selling war, never looked so fun
Stand in line for the latest attraction
Dressed up murder like it's hip and in fashion
Walked in like we owned the place
Bright light corps
Trigger pressed down sweat is cold
Im not here
Bodies burn with babies in their arms
Love as trash
Hope is where the heart can die
What we bring
Son into heir, they made my bed to lie
Find myself through sight of a gun
And selling war, never looked so fun
Stand in line for the latest attraction
Dressed up murder like it's hip and in fashion
Finding ways to be a God
Wheres my gun
Where the blood can drown my soul
Rain down fire
All I wanted was destination, all I got
All I got was all I gave, hope as shit
Son into heir, they made my bed to lie
Find myself through sight of a gun
And selling war, never looked so fun
Stand in line for the latest attraction
Dressed up murder like it's hip and in fashion
Give up because youll never justify
The blood on your fingers, the bullshit look of concern
The cover ups lies and the bloated corpse
Of a system that is begging to burn
Surrender, surrender, surrender, surrender
Surrender, surrender, surrender, surrender
Surrender, surrender, surrender, surrender
Surrender

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