

Warden, let me in
I tried to be the mad man in the scene as written for me
Boot marks on my chin
I did my best to fail at this life as life became misery

Cage me, make me sip
Your sacraments are tarnished by my lips, I choose to spit
Cut me, let her rip
Dismember me as minds are set free once bodies are broken

Come and gather the shards of our tongues
This is justice
I can see the future through the barrel of a gun
This is justice, this is justice
Let me smell the roses of their promises all gone
It's their justice, it's their justice

Traitor, battle me
I need the violence deep inside of me to find a purpose
Twisted imagery
I dream of the waves that will come and end what we've started

I know what I saw
I am the witness running from your laws of common physics
Poems cut like claws, I saw the children
All the children saw us as we danced upon their graves

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As the sun began to rise
The blood on their cheeks evaporated
The stencil maker made his rounds
Over a town built like a labyrinth

Everybody is bound to find cheese
In the morning traffic
And if they dare to look up and meet our gaze
We might have our war

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