

Watching as our worlds collide  
Sleeping while these fools decide  
Despite the action in plain sight

We let them tell us what is right

Weakened  
By adoration  
Bleeding  
In desperation  
Dying  
For abdication  
Enslaved

Watching as they plot and scheme  
Building all their twisted machines  
Wash itself but never clean  
It's all the same insane routine

It's all one big pot boiling water with the lid just heavy enough  
To keep it under control  
Until one day  
That lid blows clean off  
And everyone gets burned

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