

Backfire

August Burns Red

Witness the blind now leading the enraged
Losing our sight, we've lost our way
We find ourselves welcoming moral decay
We have lost our way
Entombed by deception

We find lies where there is nothing but truth
We find lies
Thoughts of conceding are wasted on our youth

You cry deceit and you never, never surrender
While refusing to wave the flags of defeat
Stoke fires, and fire up those who are looking for a leader

Accepting a loss won't be the end
You can always get back up and fight again

It's hard to accept that your theories are just fallacies

The downtrodden are feeling trampled
Stockholm syndrome has afflicted the masses
Enamored with those who always kept them in shambles

My suffering is not your fault
Your victories, they are your own

How did we get here
To a place where we blame
We blame those we've never met for our misfortune
How did we get here
There are signs everywhere
All of you are asleep
We need to wake up
We need to wake up

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