

# The Narrative

## August Burns Red

Prey on ideals  
Feed on devotion  
Just to get a rise  
Trigger our emotions  
Deliver images  
That never should be shown  
Everything is done  
With manipulation

Put that spin on it  
Get our feelings riding high  
Share that take of it  
Enrage the other side  
A quiet protest  
Forms a million  
Furious loud voices (voices)

They drown out what's important

Drop the blindfold  
Your values are bought and sold

These armies are clashing  
These people are listening  
They're all forming our stories  
But are they worth our attention?

Theories before proof  
Judgement before evidence  
No justification  
For your speculation  
Theories before proof  
Judgement before evidence  
This method's been broken

Since its inception

Silver linings  
Laced with agendas  
Your motives concealed by camouflage

Maybe it's time  
We turn to our brother  
Settle our differences  
Believe in one another  
They want to breed division  
We chose to resist their mission  
We will bind this world we live in

These armies are clashing  
These people are listening  
They're all forming our stories  
But are they worth our attention?

We can't see the facts  
They've been kidnapped  
We'll hunt them down, set them free from their traps

Dig a little deeper  
Change what we inherited  
Power to the people  
Or power to the narrative?  
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Change what we inherited  
Power to the people  
Or the narrative?