

Consumed the Vision

Comeback Kid

There's a sentiment in the atmosphere
Maybe more severe than it would appear
Neighbours unassisted, unaware
Lured in by the golden snare
Lead them down the road to salvation

Is it treating you well?
Play an absent role
Starved backs against the wall
This salvation
Leaving innocent in a cell
Play an absent role
I hope that it serves 'em well

Consumed
Gone in the blink of an eye
The vision
So be it, live and let die
Submission
You're never one of a kind
A crippling sort of therapy
Therapy, it's gone awry

This foundation
Maintained to carry out
This dark tense role
Maintained to carry out
This salvation
Leaving innocent in a cell
Play an absent role
I hope that it serves 'em well

Consumed
Gone in the blink of an eye
The vision
So be it, live and let die
Submission
You're never one of a kind
A crippling sort of therapy
In a pinnacle time, so volatile

There's a sentiment in the atmosphere
Maybe more severe than it would appear
Neighbours unassisted, unaware
There's a sentiment in the atmosphere
Maybe more severe than it would appear
Neighbours unassisted, unaware
There's a sentiment in the atmosphere
Maybe more severe than it would appear
(Unsettled burden ready to fall, this sentiment so volatile, oh!)

Consumed
The vision
Submission
You're never one of a kind!