

Words On the Wall

Dangerous Toys

Off in the black to the wondering
Where the bloodshed is a way of life
Feels like a sin when you just begin
You understood the writing on the wall
Push so hard for it all to make sense
Until the day comes for your turn to die
But who's to say who's to blame if you win
You understood the message on the wall

Thrown to the lions
Outcast
Exiled into nothingness will your future last

The bastard knows
The words on the wall

The days are a blur when you've no concern
For the picture in your past
Now for your turn ready for the burn
Do you really want it to last
Plastic families out in the shit
Vacationing out in the crime
Kicking your ass can you mask all the gas
That you breathe out only when you whine

Thrown to the lions
Outcast
Exiled into nothingness will your future last

Clutching, fisted to the end
Has to make you the more of a man
Justify, crucify, count to ten
The recruits in the suits think you can

The bastard knows
The words on the wall

Standing (so) tall as the rest of them crawl
From the wall of the spray painted word
Tell them the tale of the man who prevailed
Ready for this turn to burn
Once again count to ten if you win
If you're down turn around what's the word

Thrown to the lions
Outcast
Exiled into nothingness will your future last

The bastard knows
The bastard knows the words on the wall