

# The Burning Number

## Dead Letter Circus

The same old signs  
Sitting here breathing in this circus  
The same old game  
Feeding our fears here as disciples

Build the walls higher  
Take no chances  
Put your faith in fear and alarm  
Sleep assured if you seek no answers here  
Obey, preach and comply  
Be afraid

They're keeping everything  
Who is watching them while they look over every shoulder?  
They're holding everything  
If you question them maybe you're the burning number  
Maybe you're the burning number

Build the walls higher take no chances  
Put your faith in fear and alarm  
Sleep assured if you seek no answers here  
Obey, preach and comply  
Place your hate with mass opinion  
Accept your truth as told  
Every lie  
Because we chose this through our inaction  
So embrace, breathe and disarm  
Be afraid  
They're keeping everything  
Who is watching them while they look over every shoulder?  
Maybe you're the burning number

Nothing to fear at all  
With nothing to hide  
Be honest  
Do you believe it all?  
They say they live among us  
Nothing to fear at all  
With nothing to hide  
Be honest

Do you believe it all?  
What if they live above us?  
What if they hide above us?  
And if they live above us  
And if they hide above us  
Build the walls higher take no chances  
Put your faith in fear and alarm  
Sleep assured if you seek no answers here  
Obey, preach and comply  
The same old signs  
Sitting here breathing in this circus  
The same old game  
Feeding our fears here as disciples

Nothing to fear at all  
With nothing to hide

Be honest  
Nothing to fear at all  
What if they live above us?

Safe in your cage  
Maybe you're the burning number