

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