Finding no answers

There's a monster walking around in these streets We can't pray him away It's a constant threat to us all Why do they sit and stare anyway? So exhausted by the sight at the sound of the sighing and pathe tic Crowd Never wanted for their breath to be drowned out more than we fe el it Right now Tell the king you're fed up with something - it's him The power's in the sin You and I are nothing but lies floating through consciousness Paralyzed by what we despise Desperate for vengeance Nothing of consequence We're all specters, so why do we tell everybody we feel so aliv e? Just a lecture, made for our pride in the knowledge that everyt Dies Distraction and pain and repeated refraines make us feel it'll Stay the same But freedom's in knowing that chaos ain't going away We're living proof of it You and I are nothing but lies floating through consciousness Paralyzed by what we despise Desperate for vengeance Finding no answers You and I are nothing but lies floating through consciousness It brings us together - looking for answers Cut out the cancer, now we're the masters Sick and tired of voices on fire Time to hammer out knives Trick's to expire - that's what inspires No exit when you've gone and died Sick and tired of sitting around and talking about how awful it is What he did It's our time to make him pay for his sin Because you and I are nothing but lies floating through conscio Paralyzed by what we despise Desperate for vengeance

You and I are nohing but lies floating through consciousness

It brings us together - looking for answers

Nihilist slander He knows who's his master now