

## Feast Is Over

Johnny Booth

I've been living under the gun and it's taking aim  
For all the hearts of the faithful, the blinded, the weakest minded,  
the ones who can't speak  
We never knew what we were up against 'til it's too late  
A restless crowd on the hunt for a victim, a headless presence  
rips us open  
You took the first step just to be roped in

The ship has sunk yet you still grab anchors  
The ship has sunk yet you still grab anchors  
Citizens die with their eyes open  
Citizens will die with their eyes wide open

Restrained by our fate  
This is accepted by most, desired by heartless serpents  
The graves that we dug were always way too shallow  
Way too shallow  
We took the first step, now find your purpose

The ship has sunk yet you still grab anchors  
The ship has sunk yet you still grab anchors  
His eyes are fixed on curtains  
Bring on the bait and switch  
I see right through it

From the first, to the last, you changed the past

Our deaths creep in slowly  
Divisive acts rewarded with a roaring  
Send it all back  
Send it all back  
Send it all back  
Send it all back

Exist in the failure while they run free