

## Selling the Drama

Live

And to love: a god  
And to fear: a flame  
And to burn a crowd that has a name  
And to right or wrong  
And to meek or strong  
It is known; just scream it from the wall

I've willed, I've walked, I've read  
I've talked, I know, I know,  
I've been here before, yeah

Now we won't be raped  
Hey, now we won't be scarred like that  
Hey, now we won't be raped  
Hey, now we won't be scarred like that...

It's the sun that burns  
It's the wheel that turns  
It's the way we sing that makes 'em dream  
And to Christ: a cross  
And to me: a chair  
I will sit and earn the ransom from up here

I've willed, I've walked, I've read  
I've talked, I know, I know,  
I've been here before, yeah

Now we won't be raped  
Hey, now we won't be scarred like that  
Hey, now we won't be raped  
Hey, now we won't be scarred like that...  
Scarred like that...  
Scarred like that...

And to love: a god  
And to fear: a flame  
And to burn a crowd that has a name

I've willed, I've walked, I've read  
I've talked, I know, I know,  
I've been here before, yeah

Now we won't be raped  
Hey, now we won't be scarred like that  
Hey, now we won't be raped  
Hey, now we won't be scarred like that...  
Hey, hey, now, now, now...  
Won't be scarred like that...  
Won't be scarred like that...