

Time To Wake Up

Mustard Plug

Picture this:
You're caught inside a trap
You've burned up every bridge
You're never going back
Picture this:
Your hand inside a vice
You've got no one to blame
The cause: your own device

Time to wake up darling
Time to open your eyes
Rise and shine my darling
Time to wake up
From this nightmare

And we're saying
You had promised faith and compassion
You delivered strife and aggression
As you sugarcoat your transgression
The blood rolls down your fingers

Chapter Two
The stage already set
Now history repeats
How soon we all forget
Chapter Three
The money has been spent
The bags are coming home
Obituaries sent