

BURN THE WITCH

Pinkshift

She's got a face and it's so sweet what if we peeled away her skin
Off of her bones and she'd reveal herself a monster within
And then we've won and we can all go home and celebrate in sin
Because you're all so sure of it
Because you're all so sure of it

It's a game of telephone and you're so sure of it
Oh burn the witch
Oh burn the witch

You've got two feet why won't you stand for something
You've got two feet why won't you stand for something
You've got two feet why won't you stand for something

You didn't tell me you could have so many friends and feel alone
How many roaches up your sleeves would make you feel like you're at home
Convince us to believe in anything that you care to admit
It's just a game and you're playing it
It's just a game and you're playing it

It's a game of telephone and you're so sure of it
Oh burn the witch
Oh burn the witch
Tie me up and light the fire 'cause I'm so over it
Oh burn the witch
Oh burn the witch

You've got two feet why won't you stand for something
You've got two feet why won't you stand for something
You've got two feet why won't you stand for something

Will you watch me burn
Will you watch me burn
Say nothing about it
Won't you watch me burn

Won't you watch me burn
Won't you watch me burn
Won't you watch me burn
Say nothing about it

You've got two feet why won't you stand for something
You've got two feet why won't you stand for something
You've got two feet why won't you stand for something

Keep playing telephone we're never getting anywhere
Keep playing telephone we're never getting anywhere
Keep playing telephone we're never getting anywhere

Keep playing telephone we're never getting anywhere
Keep playing telephone we're never getting anywhere
Keep playing telephone we're never getting anywhere