

# Dangerous

Seether

So take them off, the blinders that cover your eyes  
Don't break new ground, just follow the beaten path

Well, all I can do in the end  
Is bury it in the cellar  
And only a fool would pretend  
To blame it on the weather

It's so dangerous  
All this blamelessness  
And I feel like I lost all the good I've known  
It's so dangerous  
All this shamelessness  
And I feel like I'm watching a tumor grow, yeah

Now take them down the roses you smothered, they died  
I hear the cries of souls you have eaten since

We all must revere and defend  
The fortune of the teller  
We all must subdue and suspend  
Belief that this gets better

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Please, just say you know you won't be satisfied  
Not unless you know your name is verified  
God, I hope you choke on hate and stomach bile  
Even as you sing the praise of feticide

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