

Tyrants

Sleeping with Sirens

Get your hands off my neck
I'm trying to breathe
Peel my skin to the bone
Half man and half machine
See the ashes and smoke
We black out the sky
We're born into fire
Slaves 'til we die
A mouth filled with worms
A head filled with dirt
We consume and consume
It's ourselves that we hurt
We're destroying the world
Pick the scab 'til it bleeds
We laugh in their face
It's the American dream

Let my sins wash over me
I'm guilty by design

We're all part of the system
We all want to be blind
We scream in defiance
We poison our minds
In this desert of silence
We'll be buried alive
We bathe in the violence
One soul at a time

Torn from inside
A head filled with lies
We ache 'til we break
We see through hollowed eyes
The poison is there, right under the skin
It's not complicated
They won't let us win

Let my sins wash over me
I'm guilty by design

We're all part of the system
We all want to be blind
We scream in defiance
We poison our minds
In this desert of silence
We'll be buried alive
We bathe in the violence
One soul at a time

There's blood in the alleys
There's blood in the streets
We walk on the dead
We prey on the weak
This desert of silence
We're barely alive
As we bathe in the violence
We stand on the shoulders of tyrants

Fuck

Let my sins wash over me
I'm guilty by design
Guilty by
Guilty by
I'm guilty by design

We're all part of the system
We all want to be blind
We scream in defiance
We poison our minds
In this desert of silence
We'll be buried alive
We bathe in the violence
One soul at a time

We pray on the dead
We prey on the weak
There's blood in the alleys
There's blood in the streets
We pray on the dead
We prey on the weak
We're guilty by design