The Bear Quartet

I saw you, I still see you
I know there''ll be another millennium
Equally cruel
Numb at it''s best
I''d like to see you there
Given a rest

I''d raise my hand for you
As they raised theirs at you
I''d raise my for you
In the back of the room
That's where I stand

Let the magnifying glass set fire to the grass Scorch the corrupted corrupting class Nothing could disrupt this patient spell This patient wait to see them all sucked straight into hell

I''d raise my hand for love
As they raised theirs to shove our kind
Out of their petty time
'Cause we deserve to live
Even more than they deserve to die