

Rust

The Living Tombstone

Rust grows the longer it's exposed
To prove that people know their mask is slipping
Front rows to watch it decompose
The eyeline melts and glows, you see it dripping

The facts spread like cracks on a sea of discreet
Everybody's in the rust
The walls become weak as they wither with age
It colors the cage, the rust

The rust
The rust
The rust
The rust

Rust knows, it drips the seeds it sows
It needs the fate it chose at the beginning
Blood flows much deeper than before
They're hunting you for sport because you're winning

The gears wet my tears 'til they oxidize red
It's been overflowed for rust
The tower collapses, they're trapped in the rafters
They're buried alive in the rust

Rust spreads a thousand toxic threads
The lies that sign the threat of revolution