

Paradigm

The Plot in You

Buried my face within my hands
The same hands that erased him
I've lived in metaphors
Why don't they question a thing?
I've said it all before
They follow religiously
What if they truly knew?
How much I led them astray?
Can hardly look at you
Knowing your soul isn't save

(Not safe, not safe, not safe)

I'm just a paradigm
A flawless excuse to never analyze
The form of abuse
When will they recognize?
They jeopardize morality
They're following no one they should idolize

Ooh, we stand like gods amongst weak men
Could we save them?
Is there interest?
What is my voice to you?
Do I give something you need?
Grant me my solitude
Or manifest like disease
You want the painful truth?
I never came here to serve
And if you're still confused
Look to my words for the proof

I'm just a paradigm
A flawless excuse to never analyze
The form of abuse
When will they recognize?
They jeopardize morality
They're following no one they should idolize

We're all just venturing aimless
With hopes to transcend
If there's a price on the answer
You're just a number to them
(That stupid motherfucker)
Just a number to them

We stand like gods amongst weak men
Do we save them?
Is there interest?

I'm just a paradigm
A flawless excuse to never analyze
The form of abuse
When will they recognize?
They jeopardize morality
They're following no one they should idolize