

After Show

Tryhardninja

Your foot, our necks
You held us down way too long, and
It's time for reset
And your cruel acts we can't forget

Trearing us down then building us up
Keeping your hands clean from all that rust
How long till you finally run out of luck?
Till we've had enough, till we've had enough
Of the roles you make us play

Welcome to the aftershow
The time slow where we have control
Exclusive look behind the scenes
Of how it feels
To rot inside the mask
Welcome to the aftershow
Sit back, relax, we're in control

You keep us displayed
For entertainment like it's a game
You cover up the bloodstains
Well, buckle up, 'cause it's time for a change

Built for destruction, do what we must
All thanks to you, forever unloved
How long till you finally run out of luck?
Till we've had enough, till we've had enough
Of the roles you make us play

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Creator, creator, what will you do,
When your creations come looking for you?
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Creator, creator, what will you do,
When your creations come looking for you?
Creator, creator, what will you do,
When your creations come for you?

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