

Saintvicious - Sticks + Stones

M. Erhardt

What is it this time?
Lead your march with no reason or rhyme
What is it this time?
Who would've thought that this was a crime?
A precursor to end of days
Stomach turns when few follow your way
What other ghosts can you chase today?
Another fable, a fib, it's just a shame

You're right, we're wrong
Bleeding us dry, we'll play along
This plight, a sad song
We should've known you do no wrong
You're right, you said
These idle thoughts that fill our heads
You try, to transcend
You are the voice, no ear to lend

Hey, it's ok, just obey, we'll even tell you what to say
Run away because it's never enough
Hey, it's ok, just obey, we always need another slave
No way! I'll never carry your false flag

Don't try to deny
Inflate your ego with another lie
Just look me in my eyes
Find another hill for you to die

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