

# Decapitated, Just a Cigarette

Can you hear the bells toll?  
It's christmas sale at the mall  
Can you see the horizon burn?  
Glowing neon of grocery store

So you believed they cut off your wings  
These marks on your back are whip scars  
What you thought was a morning star  
Was just a cigarette lit in the dark

You dream of wielding a sword  
True hero that saves the world  
But you will die in bed, alone  
Scared, obese, most likely overdose

So you believed they cut off your wings  
These marks on your back are whip scars  
What you thought was a morning star  
Was just a cigarette lit in the dark

You already know  
that you are not in control  
you're being controlled

You already know  
that you are not choosing  
you're being sold

You already know  
that you are not buying  
you've been bought  
gift-wrapped and delivered

So you believed they cut off your wings  
These marks on your back are whip scars  
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Doors open when you knock  
Answers come when you ask  
So give up, bend over and pray  
I mean pay, it's time to pay