

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
What you thought was a morning star
Was just a cigarette lit in the dark

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